

## Blessed In Contempt

Testament

All that can escape me, all I realise  
That it will come back to me the day father dies.  
His burning eyes would stare at you  
I was born a masochist  
I cried out in pain, as he clenches up his fist

Slowly as the years go by, the darkness builds inside  
Trying to find a passage out, before I lost my mind  
Incestuous temptation but what is wrong or right  
Why must I fall victim of hereditary spite

Soon! We will arise, forming despise  
Conceptual intempt!  
Blessed in contempt!

Thoughts have now come back to me  
It's time to perpetrate  
Take me to my sanity, before it gets too late  
Hear me as I call to you, right here down below  
Resurrect my will to live, come before I... go!

Soon! We will arise, forming despise  
Conceptual intempt!  
Blessed in contempt!