

## Child of Sorrow

## Thy Art Is Murder

Child of sorrow  
Born in hell  
Birthed in blood  
Child of sorrow  
Innocence undone

Peasants turn the plow to man  
Visions of heaven bring hell to the land

Ritualistic execution of the masses  
Like lambs to the slaughter  
Poisoned vision, the venom it pierces  
The hearts of the holy order  
Ash in their throats  
The word of the lord  
Sewn with the seeds of destruction

Peasants turn the plow to man  
Visions of heaven bring hell to the land

Child of sorrow  
Born in hell  
Birthed in blood  
Child of sorrow  
Innocence undone  
Blasphemous cross

Blasphemous cross sewn with the bones  
The remnants of life torn off by the wolves

Blasphemous cross

A nation carved out by the blade of the vile  
How we mourn for the motherless child

Ash in their throats  
The word of the lord  
Sewn with the seeds of destruction

Peasants turn the plow to man  
Visions of heaven bring hell to the land

Blasphemous cross

The young will grow with hate in their hearts  
Our world will burn forever