

Mother Death

Thy Disease

Obsessed state of mind
Possessed by paranoia
Malvevolence

Suffer uressed against the glass
Malicious being
Transformation has just begun

I'm bringing you world
Of vain and grotesque
Created against it's own consciousness
Every cell is hostile

Unbalanced, struggling
This war is already inside of you
Breathless coma, bleeding
You've never had peace
Hope isn't right
Light isn't light

I'll bring you fuckin life
Feel your wounds to stay alive
War is my god
Destroyer of worlds