

## 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