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