

## Perfect Form

## Thy Disease

Hold me tight  
Touch with our greedy sight  
Enjoy your humble triumph  
Feed yourself with illusions

What is in human  
Cannot be broken now  
Enjoy your triumph  
It will make you kneel before me

Bow to me  
You will drink my cursed sperm  
You will be raped and flogged

You most perfect  
Of all human forms  
Nothing of yours  
Can live in this world  
Can you feel the freezing fear?  
Why this cramp of anguish?

Ask your idols  
Where they've been  
When demons were reborn  
But now lay down  
And receive my cursed seed