

## Redemption in... Pain

Thy Disease

The patient curse  
Rises from dead womb  
It brings foetus - deformed  
Immune doom

Beginning, end...  
Your shameful end

Spawning delight and blood  
Like trampled down bodies cloud  
Eternal, immune, immortal

We can feel the primitive fear  
I give up my struggle, invincible foe  
Invincible, humans only witness

Torture, domination's tool  
Instinct behind the curtains of will  
Closed in tormented flesh  
...Its end is everything dusk  
Cause we are shaking scrap of meat

Blessed pain!  
Madman's inspiration  
Solace comes  
Cause we are shaking scrap of meat