

# From the Abysmal Womb

Zonaria

From the abyss arose  
The dawning of time  
The incarnation  
Existence and Armageddon

As life is made  
Through my fingers  
I plant the seed of damnation  
Waste the principles  
Of Evil and Good  
Worship the dawn  
Before it's gone  
Saints of the  
Wicked cults arise

Formed into this vain  
Abomination give in to  
Another unholy creation  
Swept through mires  
Of dystopic wrath  
They reach the shores  
Of blasphemy and greed

I curse the flesh  
With my disease  
Existence was made  
It will be undone

The womb is cut wide open  
Life flows uncontrolled  
But time will judge the living  
When the veil of death unfolds  
Cut wide open

Life was formed  
In the abyss  
Through my fingers  
Uncontrolled  
I curse the flesh  
With my disease  
Existence was formed  
It will be undone  
The injection of disease  
In your blood a  
Just surprise  
Given by  
Mother Nature  
From the abyss arose  
The dawning time  
The incarnation  
Existence and Armageddon

Waste of the principles  
Of Evil and Good  
Worship the dawn  
Before it's gone  
Slaves to the

Terror from above

The womb is cut wide open  
Life flows uncontrolled  
But time will judge the living  
When the veil of death unfolds

I cut my womb wide open  
Life flows uncontrolled  
And I will judge the living  
When death unfolds