

## Watain

# "The Walls Of Life Ruptured"

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Spawn of the darkest evil divine  
A creation of the holy womb  
Step aside for lord Sathanas  
His fist so deep within  
A servant am I and in flesh am I captured  
Holy flesh and holy sin  
Oh, the strength it does not take  
To deny life's lying pleasure

Their wars stills my hunger  
The tears in their eyes still my thirst  
Yet their life's feeds my despite  
...eternally to be cursed

As it opens for me  
In darkest desolation I behold  
My blood runs cold through my veins  
Running in vain

Lands fall behind my eyes  
And humanity is bleeding  
And in my hand I hold the key  
To all living holy glory  
...and all that is evil

The womb of life is rotten black  
The seed of light dried dead  
The fist of Satan deep within  
Behold the cunt of life in sin

Behold the purest evil  
The creation of a higher force  
Lurking within all of man  
Stronger than every life and lie

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