

# 1349

## "Necronatalenheten"

Visit "[Necronatalenheten](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Welcome to where the dead things are  
Flesh fresh from the womb  
Still warm, still kicking, still life..  
The grief in the eyes of those who remain

Nekionatalenheten  
-the shadow of death is filling the room  
Nekionatalenheten  
-where the voice of life is put to sleep  
Nekionatalenheten  
-the sun must pass the darkness rules  
Nekionatalenheten  
-where the angel of death claims it's sacrifices

Nekionatalenheten  
-an institution of death  
Nekionatalenheten  
-no life here only death is real

Nekionatalenheten  
-feeling no presence only the stench of death  
Nekionatalenheten  
-no escaping by life only by death

As the new-born, still-born is put away  
7 babies for the beast  
Dissecting, selecting the best pieces

Boiling the fat away  
Gleaming bones in disturbing shapes  
I shape with henziend precision  
Hungering for perfection

I create  
Science and madness  
I reveal  
The secrets of the flesh.

Visit [1349](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

