

## Dark Sermon

### "Carcass"

Visit "[Carcass](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

I wish I could be blind to the evils of this world  
But one cannot unlearn the truth

One cannot erase the accounts of the damned  
The tales of corrupted youth  
These images are burned into my brain  
Of the sick, the dark, and depraved  
When the time comes to claim the dead  
Not a single soul will be saved

You each have played your part in this  
Piece by piece, you wore her away  
She is no longer a loving mother  
We inhabit a cold shell  
A rotten carcass

Maggots squirm and eat away  
At what remains of a formerly fruitful harvest  
Her hair, no longer vibrant and soft  
Now dry and knotted and weak  
Her skin, now as pale as the moon  
Whose tears roll down her cheek

You have caused this tragedy  
This untimely end of a beautiful life  
Undeserving swine  
You wretched race  
You murderous heathens of malice and spite

A clean slate will restore her beauty  
A lifeless world is a world of worth  
A clean slate will restore her beauty  
A lifeless world is a world of worth

I am the pale horse, and he who rode upon it  
I am the plague that will cleanse the earth

Visit [Dark Sermon](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

