

At The Gates

"Terminal Spirit Disease 338"

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Music: A. Bjorler/I. Bjorler/At The Gates

Lyrics: Lindberg

Can you feel the pain I feel?

I've lost all sense of what is real

I'm lost, in a world I detest

Can you feel the pain I feel?

This wound I've got will never heal

I'm lost, in the serpents own nest

Oh - set me free - crucify life itself

And let your joy be the reality,

Our suffering life - the dream

Pain, the highest order

Scorching the inside of my skin

Terminal spirit disease

An itch of thirst twisting my tortured nerves

Kill the worm that is depression

Join the leeches of oppression

Unrure - twisted - logic now die

Kill the worm that is depression

My fevered - circle of damnation

Consumed by this torment divine

Terminal spirit disease

Terminal spirit disease

Your souls condemned to sing of life

Must die to be set free

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