

## Convulse

# "Resuscitation Of Evilness"

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Behind the black forest  
Centre of the rotten field  
There's a forgotten evil grave  
Concealing enormous evilness

The bones have changed to dust  
A coffin there never was  
The tombstone is knocked down  
God made this all properly

Six feet under lies the corpse  
Flesh was simmered, only skeleton was left  
But did they see the dissoluteness  
That within they religion was

All we imagine that evil is dust  
Like the corpse in this unconsecrated grave  
But Armageddon approaches all the time  
And when the time will reach  
It's turn to think, to what to believe

Humanness is your weakness  
Temptations are your enemies  
Lies are your daily vices  
And disbelief will be your end

Disagreeable impurity  
Disproves existential adherence  
Malevolence and desolation  
Condemn the funeral souls

As retaliation of heathenism  
Is immolation of humanity  
Christian resurrection  
Is only deception  
Incessant morbid suffering  
Dismembers humanity to despair

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