

Dead Head

"The Feast Begins At Dawn"

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Naked women on the ground
Fear stained in their eyes
Fate of death lost in time
Tomorrow is black and cold
Chorus:
Masturbation
My sensation
Sperm of my dark dreams
Masturbation
Sensation
The bodies will be raped
Mutilation
My sensation
Institute of pain
Mutilation
Sensation
There is no awe for God
Leave the ways that you've been taught
The future can be cruel
Let no-one tell you God is dead
For man is not to say
Chorus
The eyes of evil are starring cold

Her twisted body lies in her blood
Rising torment carnated corpse
Thorns of hatred drive me insane
Stench of young blood
The Feast begins at Dawn
Expulsion of Christ Religion of the Dead
Master of lies this God is weak
Curtain unfolds
The Feast begins at Dawn
Morbid
Awkward
You'll find the carna
I veil
Dark eye
Cultures
The feast begins at Dawn
Black dawn
Undead

Whisper hate with silent
breath
Unknown
Instinct
The Feast begins at Dawn

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