

Dying Fetus "Fornication Terrorists"

Visit "[Fornication Terrorists](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Soldiers of deception, dark seeds among our race,
An absence of free will is all we ever face,
Overcome by chemicals of lust inside the brain
We don't need an answer, just someone to blame,
A plague of human weakness spreads across a dying
race,
In search of human meat, just a little taste,
Animals with no remorse who seek to penetrate,
No one ever cares, as long as they get laid

Looking at the world as it unfolds in front of me,
I could never think to give a fuck about a thing,
It just makes me sick to think that I could even be
A part of this perverted earth we like to think is free

Blood-borne virus spreads,
Cultivates the living dead,
Patient-zero's gone,
But the human rats will carry on,
Drug-crazed, high on sex,
Fuck and fuck with no regrets,
God damned mortal drive,
To fuck with anything alive,
Not [No?] one will prevail,
The flesh is weak and always fails,
Lust-filled carnal rage,
Inhuman sex for human slaves,
No more love of faith,
Just waves of systematic rape,
Blind to all disease,
A whore is all they fucking need.

Dead, he's dead, that mother fucker's dead,
Don't let me see the fucker's face again,
Mad, as fuck, these fuckers gotta die,
It's time to send them back to where they came
Fuck, and fuck, spreadin' all their shit,
Without a fucking thought inside their head,
Kill, and kill, give it to them hard,
See how much they're fucking when their dead

Pornographic fuck-fest ride,

A.I.D.S.-infested [A.I.D.S.-infected?] diatribes,
Orgiastic atrophy,

All reduced to greed

Forced penetration, not one a willing slave?
Pleasure seeking mongrels, a horror masquerade,
Blind to all reason, they fuck their life away,
Sodom and Gomorrah, precursors of our world today

Our fucking world's deceased
Just like we televise the grief,
Of a thousand mother fuckers blown away,
Force fed, their lies,
Price paid, with their blood,
In our god we trust
So we can entertain with lust
Our fucking zombified nation does the rest
Plastic prophets,
Air-brushed democracy
We're all deaf and dumb
Because [we] eat and breath the scum,
And let it infiltrate and penetrate our brain,
Lost cause, no hope,
Fall back, we've lost the game...

Paralyzed, unleashed, in heat,
Predators, infected, diseased,
Avarice blinding her eyes,
Cash in hand, empty inside

Generate profits from pain,
Mediated false impressions,
Human flesh labeled for sale,
A witness for [of?] the "prostitution",
Fornicate, triumph of shame,
Does nothing else fucking matter?

Sickness, weakness,
Porn is the new jesus,
Fuck it, vomit,
On the human race.

Soldiers of deception, dark seeds among our race,
An absence of free will is all we ever face,
Overcome by chemicals of lust inside the brain
We don't need an answer, just someone to blame,
A plague of human weakness spreads across a dying
race,
In search of human meat, just a little taste,
Animals with no remorse who seek to penetrate,

Mo one ever cares, as long as they get laid

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.