

## **Born From Pain**

### **"Roman"**

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Questioned for the cause that lies unknown  
Pressed firmly to the hot coals  
Repent for the gift of the blissful blow  
For no more pain  
Joints torn apart in vengeful rage  
Held within the iron cage  
Another soul another pain  
Septic lying in their own waste  
Torn apart...  
The helpless dead from the start  
Lives to fuel the fire of the developing ways  
The darkened days  
Recreated they're now our spawn  
Turn their face from the light  
For they fear their turn  
It is known where they hide

Satisfaction through split flesh is what we reap  
Infatuation with the colour of life  
Living real our fantasies  
Taking pleasure from the bloodied frail  
The application of pain our new religion

Pray...

Torn apart...  
The helpless dead from the start  
Lives to fuel the fire of the developing ways  
The darkened days  
Recreated they're now our spawn  
Turn their face from the light  
For they fear their turn  
It is known where they hide

Satisfaction through split flesh is what we reap  
Infatuation with the colour of life  
Living real our fantasies  
Taking pleasure from the bloodied frail  
The application of pain our new religion

Pain finds every corner of the soul

Pain makes all our dreams possible

Without... suffering...

You can't... escape...

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