Liveonrelease "Seven19"

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From the flesh carved holes blood paints the ground The last gasps of air the child takes screaming Peace in the eyes of a mother bringing the knife down The life she made, so easily she takes away

Tell me? tell me Show me? show me Teach me? teach me Just how Easily...

The murdered speak little with eyes wipde open Blood pooling in motionless flesh Death comes easy for those who don't value living

The stench of those forgotten Frozen in unimaginable form Never frsh, decomposing The souls wells exposed

Epitomite of gore and sickness, sickened mind of horror

The lust for death, their last breath, you want nothing More

Thoughts plagued with endless darkness, ghastly every

One

The dead, the blood, the filth, your favors have been Done

Tell me all you have seen

Horrors

Sickness

Gore

Epitomite

I have seen the horrors you speak of I have seen the sickness it brings I have seen the gore you lust for For I am seven19

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