

## Massemord

### "Horrify Through Self-destruction"

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And laughing at the chains I'm the first one  
Who voluntarily submits to her will  
Because this love blooms in humiliation  
And in self-mutilation I cannot express  
Because her filthy womb demands a greater sacrifice  
Then a handful of silver coins  
Then a handful of everything

In effable pain I'm squeezing in my hands  
My putrid brain though  
There is not enough strength

To extract out of it just another poisonous drop  
Which may infect at least one additional life

With cracking white shell upon my face  
Each neuron crumbles and each cell withers

I do not know myself anymore  
Neither my own memories

I see only fingerprints, horror and ashes  
I see cut face which fragments I collect  
And 'cause I'm unable to cut with them a throat of mine  
(Or the throats of best others)  
Again I'm throwing them aside  
I scrape a mask from my face, a wreath of pink slices  
Of dead meat  
Revealing all the bruises, scars and abscesses  
Depicting a map of my anatomy  
And I a dead of the world won't tell you anything  
Beyond the ruin of my life  
The ruin of my life!

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