

Mork Gryning **"Fragments And Pieces"**

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[music: Aeon, lyrics: Goth]

A dying play and silence weigh on the city of Ur
It tears his soul, the glass is whole, fragments of her
The blue bus still calls us, destination our funeral pyre
The pious men await, while innocents are raped with
napalm fire

Fragments and pieces...

The Persian woman was strong in faith, she wasn't
chosen but pleased him well
The dogs shall not eat from the table!
Suffer them all, they'll scream out for more,
sodomasochistic conviction inflicted
The orgasm, the baptism in iron

A dying play and silence weigh as the desert's set
ablaze
He seeks to find a haven to hide, there are no
accidents
The blue bus digests us, desintegrate into flesh and
pus
The pious men enjoy the game, blessing all the
innocents

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