

## **Cultus Sanguine "Emaciate"**

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Battle through with  
Expertise and strength  
Friendly fire, napalmed  
Burning, blackened blood  
Jesus lovers renege on  
Promises of removal

Nobody there ever had a reason to kill  
All we had was an obligation to live  
When that reason becomes unobtainable  
Survival is useless, we're unable

Den of disease, uncommon thieves  
Thievery of a most devious kind  
Of body and soul

Act as a marionette  
Yellow puppetmaster's strings strangehold  
Horrific tales untold, malarial chills unfold  
From anopheles mosquitos relentless offensive  
Emaciate

Prisoned, immovable  
Tenderized husk of skin and bones

Fed fecal scraps that dogs won't even eat  
Malnutrition amongst our people

So make way for the cage  
A dishonorable stage

Where blood flood flows  
Filth rats feast in swarms  
Lifeforce warms  
Their strychnine stomachs

Weaker than God  
Paler than snow  
Wilder than any animal knows  
Fully understanding  
No means for escape  
Idealize the Star Spangled Banner rape

In a state  
Of psychosis  
Emaciate, emaciate

Blurry vision  
Through sunken eyes  
Pulsate drop  
Idle heart stop  
Thoughts becoming numb  
Witness the final words i've spoken

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