

Stench Of Decay

"Creation Of Carnal Lust"

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Creation of carnal lust
The dead brought from the dust
Calling 'em beyond the grave
My body's in a state of awe
Led by this wicked urge
Let the devilish seed burst
Ahead darkness of centuries
Invoked by ceremonial blasphemies

The world cast into oblivion
Bringing forth the darkened realm
Of the netherworlds

Fornicate, malign and defile
Procreate the creation most vile
Feel the godless presence
Join our master's putrid essence
Welcome the everlasting sin
Hail to the newborn king
The skies turn red
The coming afterlife no more obscured

The world cast into oblivion
Bringing forth the darkened realm
Of the netherworlds

Descend into the tombs
Intoxicate by the rotten fumes
Feel the voices in your head
Molesting the slumbering dead

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