

## Sui Generis

### "Vomit On The Cross"

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Visions from below  
Darkened shadows of the past  
Haunted screams of vengeance  
Behold the Night comes  
Rising from the forgotten graves  
No more rest in peace  
Judgement day is near  
Pay homage to the Beast  
Fighting to stand against the horrifying call  
Take a final breath before your Jesus' fall  
Bow to the priests, convict your soul in torment  
Attack against humanity, soon you'll end up dead

Blessed pure altar of impurity  
Frozen breath of the undead  
Master gifts me immortality  
Enlighten my way once again

Decapitating the sluts, filthy followers of the preacher  
Slaughtering the youngest baptized in the name of god  
Incapable you priest, stand before the eyes of the killer  
Vomiting upon the cross, your weakness is revealed  
Cross the borders of brutality seeking hopeless  
creatures  
Under a bloody, sharpened blade death comes from  
above  
Full moon guide through the night all the strange  
figures  
Searching, hunting, killing, souls are fed with blood

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