

## **Enshadowed**

### **"From A Carnal To A Spiritual Fist"**

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From the coldest pit of genesis  
From an empty (and unlimited) prophecy  
I 'm coming searching  
To satisfy my thirst

From your worst darkened dreams  
From your deepest pain  
I'm coming out  
Your poor souls to lacerate

I need your blood  
I cause your terror  
I spill your brains out  
Oh..... I eat your flesh

I enjoy the ugly age with it's true rules  
I enjoy what is called life through deaths kingdom

I flay your souls  
I spit my venom  
I feed the virus  
Which make you pigs

The precious crown of obliquity, the entire parody of  
life  
The minimum torment of a fist certifies your  
unexpected journey

I command the enslavement of every human life  
Enslaved and tied from the great tongue of sickness

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