

## **Mortification**

### **"Monks Of The High Lord"**

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We are the order of grinding silence  
Leaving the peace as the music subsides  
Again impacting with brutal sonics  
He will expel the evil of darkness  
CHORUS  
Essence of silence  
Monks of the high Lord  
Essence of noise  
Monks of the high Lord  
Feeling cold from a menacing absence  
I'm surrounded by a constant noise  
I remember my true religion  
I adjourn to your peace in the mist  
CHORUS  
BRIDGE  
I see, the beauty and beast  
I feel, your power and beat  
I know there is a way  
Show me, grinding silence  
So many people  
Caught in a world of noise  
Open your mind and see the sound of the quiet  
Live in the grinding silence  
A life of sheer extremes  
Noise and quiet, life, Lord & peace  
What do you worship?  
Don't worship gods of wood and steel  
BRIDGE  
Finding solace in the light of your word  
Breeding life in the heast of silence  
Humming a tune of orchestral essence  
Meeting with you in the still of creation

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