

## Alastis "Slaves Of Rot"

Visit "[Slaves Of Rot](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

A new perception of the world  
Appears in your mind  
And you retrieve your instincts  
On your decision  
Open gates on a new truth  
You understand  
You're only temporary  
In this matter's body

Come on, slaves of rot  
Kneeling in front  
Of your torturer

Don't you feel that  
Through the hatred  
The light materializes  
From your cries of pain  
It comes alive  
On your distresses it feasts

Come on, slaves of rot  
Kneeling in front  
Of your torturer  
In each being  
I guess the death  
And if by mistake  
You pass my way  
Don't expect any fellow  
And get ready for  
Worst anxieties

Come on, slaves of rot  
Kneeling in front  
Of your torturer

Ill feast on the blackness  
Of your soul  
Ill spit on your  
Lowest supplications  
No ending, no beginning, I draw  
My force from your death

Visit [Alastis](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.