

Azarath

"Joy Of Mutilation"

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Stand the existence pain
Watch the demise...
Of god's son long time slain
Nothingness is the aim...
All hope becomes sorrow
Silence falls like fog...
A promise of grim tomorrow

Lost is meaning of your life
It is time to sharpen knife
Feel the joy of mutilation
Sacred laws' desecration

[Lead: D.]

Blood dripping from a blade
Painting all red...
The beast picture ever made
Lost are feelings...
Of compassion and tolerance
But fuck it!
Pain is your deliverance

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