

## Mutilation

### "Beyond The Decay Of Time And Flies"

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You're all worms and mud, just a question of time  
Idealizing the past, old memory seems so beautiful  
But the decayed flowers have lost their colors for ever  
And what is dead will never be again

I'd like to collect those cute dead bodies  
and give'm a new life through death  
Where they'd stay pure and silent  
But dead fruits rot so fast,  
I hate those worms, I hate those flies  
The ugliness which drown the past

What death gives me, it's rapidly passes away  
I spit on your cemetery which even took your femineity  
As soon as the eyes are gone the human identity fades  
Formaldehyde infections to delay the inescapable  
doom  
Destroying the natural way of life,  
I bring back the lovely corpse  
And fight against the sand of time  
Fascination and disgust are twins in the same hell  
Why should it end so fast?

Tonight, beyond the gates of death,  
I'll break the oblivion process  
No god won't make me forget you, my dead angel  
Your cadaver enshroud recalls me your wedding dress  
Your body cold like ice opens for my damnation

...I'd like our dead love to last forever  
...Sometimes I ever hear as if she spoke to me

And one day I'll fuck the earth itself,  
that sweet stench of humus and moist  
Which so often stole my lust... desire to possess you  
whore  
'cause death put the strike but you erase the so pure  
remains  
Covering my naked body with black and greasy mud,  
broken nails on stones

...I'd like our dead love to last forever  
...Sometimes I even hear as if she spoke to me

Raping the soil, the betrayer of time  
I fill mother earth with tears, blood and sperm  
And you puke me as an aborted corpse  
To avoid I reach the forbidden paradises

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