

## Transmatic

### "Septic Veneration"

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[Music: Juan Partida  
Lyrics: Lorenzo Partida]

You hate happiness  
You worshippers of death  
Fighting your kidneys explode  
Feeling isolated and ambushed  
Life ends in your hands  
In your grey hostile war  
Death appears new and ferocious  
The holy grace agonizes

A broken heart of misfortune  
The blood that you spill drips in vain  
Opening channels under the earth  
Septic veneration

Broken under shredded rags  
The souls sob and beg for mercy  
In shame are the stains of justice  
Horns of sulfur will fall  
Harsh journeys carry your feet  
Rivers of blood are flowing  
All without consolation  
Drown in painful lamentation

To ravage all the southern skies  
To crack the silence of destiny

Your wish sickens the falling rain  
With the blood of your own insides  
Your eyes contemplate darkness  
Big tears are sliding  
On your tormented brain

Septic veneration  
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