

## Vacant Stare

### "Decapitated Saints"

Visit "[Decapitated Saints](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Black rotting blood invades my ailing flesh  
Destroys and burns me down alive  
Elcerated lips stinking of death  
Excommunicated creators of mine  
Blasphemous words and eyes that bleed  
In horrible never ending torments  
Waiting for hell my dead body looks ahead  
That will be soon the end  
Prepare you to die  
This comes unexpectedly  
Ask nobody "why?"  
It's just an inevitable thing  
Still existing mind being in deadly fear  
Soon will be only heap of musty rot  
Tongue, heart and all my guts shall be digested  
By the necrophobic grubs  
No hope I must die and turn to ashen dust  
My soul will fly away to realms of dead  
Absurd resistance, I feel, Darkness takes my soul  
I'm only, after all, the slave of hell  
Raise from this grave  
Is fear in your eyes?  
You have to leave your flesh  
Still wait for you - decapitated saints  
I've died to live in everlasting world  
Where reigns death and holy love of hate  
Omnipotent lords freed from the gowns  
Of turn souls imploring for mercy  
I'm in the place, where sin is all around  
And blood flows from every clipped head  
A Billion dirty souls decay in ones own blood  
Awaiting beneficial touch of force, that let'em die!  
I'm rising up above eternal mists  
Heavens lie at feet of mine  
Wandering the sky I see transformed Christ  
Whose head I'm holding in my hand  
Is it possible, the heaven is the hell?  
Perhaps it's my own terrible dream  
Clipped sacred heads seem to say to me  
"That's true, the sky has turned to fire!"

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

---

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