

# Naglfar, Carnal Scorn & Spiritual Malice

Ripped and torn  
My temple of flesh I defile  
Carnal scorn  
Angels mourn as spiritual winds of malice blow

Celestial light will shine on me no more  
Let the darkness consume me  
Embrace the wisdom of the fallen from grace  
I let it guide me  
Confront me not with your righteous ways  
His sacraments are forgotten  
I brand myself in deepest spite  
Towards everything that you represent

Mutilate - Self-hate  
The soothing of a hungry blade  
Misery - So deep  
Grant me the eternal sleep

[Chorus]  
Released by the blood  
Set free through the pain  
A vile coronation of carnal dismay  
My body is punished again and again

I've realized there's no purpose to this life  
Pointless form of existence  
I'll walk the valley of the shadow of death  
Take your filthy hand away from me O' "lord"  
Your so-called love is not wanted  
I'm already dead deep within  
So all hail the ultimate sin

Mutilate - Self-hate  
The soothing of a hungry blade  
Misery - So deep  
Grant me the eternal sleep  
Suicide - Inspired  
Join me on my final ride  
Lust for life - Cast aside  
Exit with a shotgun smile

[Chorus]  
Released by the blood  
Set free through the pain  
A vile coronation of carnal dismay  
My body is punished again and again