

Necrophagia, Ze Do Caixao

Spits in the face of god
Cast an inverted shadow
(Talons of) deprovation adorn
Bloodshot eyes
Dead as night

Ze Do Caixao

Unholy desires
A torture garden
Inside his soul

His ways are sadistic
In his quest for destiny
Womb of innocence
Defiled with his seed
Spawning a superior race
A bloodline of blasphemy