

# Wumpscut, Embryodead (cockroach modified)

You're in a mess cause this is the end  
God he cannot bless not leading your hand  
In your mother's womb you feel warm and safe  
But that's a fallacy cause this is your grave  
Do you want to feel how hard it can be  
Vegetating flesh was always the fee  
For living with this pain and in agony  
Until the devil comes and fetches will glee

Embryodead you will go mad let's ease your pain  
Embryodead you are condemned  
Don't attempt to exist in this world full of hate

Do you want to feel how hard it can be  
Vegetating flesh was always the fee  
For living with this pain and agony  
Until the devil comes and fetches with glee  
You're in a mess cause this is the end  
God he cannot bless not leading your hand  
In your mother's womb you feel warm and safe  
But that's a fallacy cause this is your grave

Embryodead you will go mad let's ease your pain  
Embryodead you are condemned  
Don't attempt to exist in this world full of hate

Child do not ask me to decide cause it's me who can tell you  
How hard it is to live cause it's me who can tell you  
How hard it is to give without any reason without any sense