

# Beheaded, Souldead

(Music: D.Bugeja D.Cachia T.Fenech)

(Words: D.Bugeja M.Scalpello)

"God, I mourn for my counterfeit existence in surmise I defy your spineless  
... grace"

Far beyond belief resides your reality

Drowned in the inscrutable stream that baptised me

It's chasten waters rid me of my skin

To leave my soul venturing in the realm of sin

The stale crimson sky above my head

Emanates the stench of souls that are dead

Forbidden thoughts, fruit of a morbid destiny

Now I'll find peace in eternal blasphemy

Day after day I mourn in tribulation

You pose on your throne (while I live in damnation)

Heaven's divinity can't heal this affliction

Cursed is the hour of my conception

Angels praise your divine dominance

There's no truth it all stinks of putrescence

I lust to perpetuate your crucifixion

It's my last temptation to relieve this confliction

(Solos : David)