

# 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)