

Centinex, Shadow Are Astray

[Music: Martin & Andreas]

[Lyrics: Joakim & Martin]

Mortification of the innocent
The odious anger remains
This is the final funeral

Buried by the dust
The dust from an ancient soul
At a inverted crucifix
your blessed body shall rot

Your inner organs will be replaced by me
I use your body for my sickening science
My obscene autopsy of you
as I cut you limb by limb
Your body I sliced upon altar of my human
flesh pot art
I will slowly perverted get to work
on a cadaver that is as cold as ice
Your inner organs will be replaced by me
I use your body for my sickening science
My obscene autopsy of you
as I cut you limb by limb

Draining your substance
Tearing your soul apart
Your body soon will perish
into the void of outrageous art
I want you to enter my kingdom
of putrefaction and sickening deeds
as I call upon you my stillborn child
To slaughter is getting me high

Dismembered mind
It's a sickening crime
Death is astray
of my sick sadistic ways
Isn't life absurd