

# Die Sektor, Mother Hunger

Born from the scars of your god  
Fist first aborting the world  
Dead and cold the umbilical chain  
Was wrapped around my throat

Man eating man were killing to feed  
My blood compulsion will drown out your pleas  
A deathbred cleansing of your disease  
Your innocence is bleeding as you sleep

Heaven decayed  
We burn the slaves  
Fools bound by nail  
Dying impaled

In your death throes  
Shallow grave dispose  
In the end everything looks frozen  
Dream of reality  
A plastic deity  
Slaving to a shit swallowing fallacy