

Exodus [Thrash Metal], The garden of bleeding

Viscerated bodies
planted deep beneath the earth
They fertilize the soil
and feed for all they're worth
Within the garden
of unearthly delights
True meaning of horrors found
and hells within our sights
He plants the seeds
The germinate
Black misdeeds, they pollinate
Within the garden of bleedings
where the devil waits
to introduce you to your fate
Endless orchards dot the land
of corpses up on spikes
Beautys in the eye of the
beheaded on a pike
Bathed in lakes of fire
until a cinders what remains
The stench of death it makes
the flowers bloom in his domain
He plants the seeds
The germinate
Black misdeeds, they pollinate
Within the garden of bleedings
where the devil waits
to introduce you to your fate
Bodies hang from branches
like grapes hang from the vine
Garlands made of human flesh
they decorate his shrine
On the wind and through the trees,
the cries of suffering
For this is the garden
of the king of the unclean