

# Grave, Deformed

Wired by the smell of death  
As your end is drawing near

He make yo cry he make you bleed  
But you feel no fucking fear

God won't wake you from your sleep

Banished from life  
the stinking air  
Drastic suffering,  
you are deformed

DEFORMED

Your screams fill the stinking air  
Painful death is waiting you

God won't wake you from your sleep

Banished from life  
the stinking air  
Drastic suffering,  
you are deformed

Revolting face  
putrid remains  
One eye left,  
bloody hands

Banished from life  
the stinking air  
Drastic suffering,  
you are deformed