

# Haemorrhage, I'm a Pathologist

I love my job  
as many people do  
because of my profession  
my sickest dreams came true  
They laughed at me  
because I am an alcoholic  
Now I hate mankind  
I'm totally misanthropic

I am a worker of death  
I'm a pathologist

I'll meet you when you are dead  
My morgue awaits for you  
I sniff some cocaine  
I'm going to cut you in two  
the bistoury in my hand  
I'm ready to dissect  
Alcohol inside my veins  
The feast starts again

I am a worker of death  
I'm a pathologist

Pathology is my life  
My obsession until I die

I am a worker of death  
I'm a pathologist