

# Monstrosity, Hymns Of Tragedy

Open your mind; see beyond your realm  
Into the eyes where such horrors dwell.  
Singing the hymns of this tragedy  
Are the voices of the suffering.

The end of our time drawing near  
As displayed in the face of the tortured ones.  
Entombed in their graves  
Voices still screaming for salvation.  
That will never come  
As thousands more die,  
The screams remain  
For the ears of the living.  
Reminding them all of their death  
Hear their cries  
Hymns of tragedy.

Rising from within the flames  
As the skin of the face slowly melts away  
The flesh becomes ash  
Screaming is ceased by the touch of death  
But those who have seen.  
Screams of the burning child  
Within their mind.  
The cries still ring,  
Suffering, waiting for death.  
Hear their cries  
Hymns of tragedy.