Oppressor, Rotted Paradise

Suffer

Torn by betrayal Beaten and used Ingest your morals As the innocent are fucked against their will

The truth it haunts me Sublimination Seeing is believing But its your blindness that still prevails

Your greed and your power,tools of the trade When sadness is pleasure Its your existence that i deny

Erosion to fill the mind Pray for an afterlife Life that will scar the soul Lost all fucking hope Harvest of misery Starving a selfish plea Shadows of dreams now past A nightmare soon fills your eyes

Denouncing the saviour,in murderous ways A perverted devotion Cleansed by the acid of denial,embraced by incest In pleasures of flesh Abort the bastard Caused by your father,a man to hate Death in resentment,a hybrid of sin Away with the morals,as your fears are me in disguise

Rotted Paradise