

The Agony Scene, Scars Of Your Disease

I am the ever-forsaken
Bastard child of your disease
Your dead and abandoned
Strung up for all of you to see

Naked and screaming
So beautiful, profane
The essence of bleeding
The scars that bare my name
I am the hatred incarnate
I am the choked and dying screams
I am the sickness inside you
Longing for

This is the hate that surrounds you
Pray for the endless touch of death
Now burning inside you
I am the scars of your disease

I am eternal damnation
The bastard child of your disease
The slow suffocation
Strung up for everyone to see

Sever the feeling
The mirror of your shame
The darkest temptation
Your scars that bare my name
I am the endless procession
I am the poison for the weak
I am your loveless desire
Longing for

This is the hate that surrounds you
Pray for the endless touch of death now burning inside you
I am the scars of your disease
I am the ever-forsaken
Bastard child of your disease
Your dead and abandoned
Strung up for all of you to see
This is the hate that surrounds you
Pray for the endless touch of death now burning inside you
I am the scars of your disease