

# Vehemence, Nameless Faces, Scattered Remnants

SEE THE SUN RISE CASTING LUMINOUS SHADOWS  
BATTLE FIELD LITTERED WITH BLOODY WRETCHED  
MORNING AIR CRISP WITH THE STENCH OF THE SUFFERING

DESPAIR EMANATES FROM THE MELANCHOLY SHELLS

NAMELESS FACES, SCATTERED REMNANTS  
NOT AS MANY DEAD AS I WOULD HAVE WISHED  
SURVEYING THE WRECKAGE I PRETEND TO CARE  
DIGGING FURIOUSLY I FRANTICALLY SEARCH

HEARING THEIR PLEAS AND QUICKENING  
MY PACE I UNEARTH A ROOM QUICK TO LOOK INSIDE  
CRIBS OVERTURNED TINY BODIES LIE BROKEN  
MY JOY IS SO VERY HARD TO HIDE

NAMELESS FACES, SCATTERED REMNANTS  
NOT AS MANY DEAD AS I WOULD HAVE WISHED

BUT NOW I HASTEN MY EFFORT  
GRABBING A LIFELESS CHILD CORPSE

SHOVING BROKEN LIMBS INTO MY SACK MY PALMS MOIST WITH BLOOD  
BEFORE OTHERS ARRIVE I FLEE, NO ONE WILL FIND ME

YOU ALL SUFFER  
MOTHERS WEEP  
THINKING OF THEIR  
PERISHED CHILDREN

DOOR OPENS TO REVEAL A PLACE OF SUFFERING  
MY VICTIMS I CAST DOWN INTO A DARK CORNER  
REMOVE LIMBS RELEASING MY BLOODY LUBRICANT!  
MASTURBATE SEVERED HEAD SO MANY MORE TO KILL

KILLING CHRISTIANS OR SIMPLY MAIMING THEM  
ONE WAY OR THE OTHER THEY MUST BE FORCED TO KNOW

THEIR GOD IS DEAD AND SO IS CHRISTIANITY  
AND NOW GOD'S NAME IS DRAINED FOR ALL ITS WORTH  
DIE CHRISTIAN MOTHERFUCKER  
HOW MANY LIVES MUST BE TAKEN AWAY  
JUST TO HAVE A ROTTEN CORPSE ON MY DICK  
BUTCHERING A CHILD AND SAVING SEGMENTS

I MUST RETURN SOON TO THE SCENE OF MY CRIME

NAMELESS FACES, SCATTERED REMNANTS  
NOT AS MANY DEAD AS I WOULD HAVE WISHED  
THIS STRUCTURE I CRUSH JUST TO MASTURBATE  
WITH A LIFELESS CHILD CORPSE