

# Wurdulak, Buried Beneath Perversion

(Lyrics by Killjoy)

Piercing the mind's eye  
at last a perfect thought  
enter those of vacant morals  
breaking the will of men  
once thought of as invincible  
corrupting the purist form  
essence  
turning it against it's master

Never again to be owned or  
enslaved  
expanding into new horizons  
gather in unspeakable numbers  
outstretched arms assembled  
now the answer is clear  
acts of contrition left behind  
buried beneath perversion