Festival Of Slaves

(eli baltuti ima idu mituti)

We have faith in poison! Suicide! Suicide! Please make it today! A wound from a perfect blade Oh, that is what I crave! Suicide! Suicide! Just come and release A stream of blood from my wrists...

Slave cult for the worm-face Like a dreak in darkest of corners Saviors and martyrs of a deadly disease Darkness and time will hide Will destroy every trace of mine LIFE IS NOTHING BUT BLINDFOLD!

Slave cult race! Slave cult race! Insanity devouring what is left of this reality Murderous shining lust!

Oh, set me ablaze!

Have no voice. Have no pride! My self is denied I am a slave and a martyr Genocide! Genocide! The dawn of new world Pain is only a weakness Genocide! Genocide! Is what we designed Death is just an escape!

Slave cult race! Slave cult race! It is nothing but blindfold - Life Will destroy every trace of mine Devouring what is left...

Insanity devouring what is left of this reality Murderous shining lust!

Slave cult for the worm-race Like a dream in darkest of corners Saviors and martyrs of a deadly disease Darkness and time will hide Will destroy every trace of mine Life is nothing but blindfold ... Is nothing but blindfold!