

Perfect Form

Thy Disease

Hold me tight
Touch with our greedy sight
Enjoy your humble triumph
Feed yourself with illusions

What is in human
Cannot be broken now
Enjoy your triumph
It will make you kneel before me

Bow to me
You will drink my cursed sperm
You will be raped and flogged

You most perfect
Of all human forms
Nothing of yours
Can live in this world
Can you feel the freezing fear?
Why this cramp of anguish?

Ask your idols
Where they've been
When demons were reborn
But now lay down
And receive my cursed seed