Morbid Fate

Impaled Nazarene

Wrath!
Cannot understand what's going on
He tells me to kill, to slay them all
To make them suffer, to make them die
The mask now controls, my weak mind
chorus:
Now I know it is a bit too late
Morbid fate – die in pain
Nobody helps me, cannot escape
Morbid fate, die in... pain !
verse I:
I – I am your master
I – I am your king
I – I rule your
mind – you belong to me
Rape that bitch, make her bleed
Kill her child, suffocate him
Shoot that fucker, rip his flesh
Tear his genitals, kick his head
repeat chorus
verse II
He – he is my master
He – he is my king
He – he rules my
mind – I am him !!!
Pain !!!
I wear it now, feel my hate
I cut your throat, I exterminate
I am morbid, I am insane
I eat excrements, feel my fucking... blade
repeat chorus
repeat verse I
Face your morbid fate, hohohoo... arrgghhh !!!

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