

## Born Of Pain

## Malevolent Creation

Mounds of Earth collide and this place of darkness shines  
Open the dark of the soul to this lasting pleasures divine  
Limbs of the lamb are slaughtered  
As one as you live to die  
Our way's are justified as we enter  
The halls of pain  
Torn aside for centuries,  
We fight in vain alone  
Shells lie scattered across the plains,  
The smell of victory  
Burned by domination,  
Born into wastelands of scorn  
Blasting over bodies we feed,  
This Earth is filled with spite

Born of pain  
We will die as one  
Everlasting hate  
You no longer feel the light  
My will is done  
Unending scars  
Moulds of the past now live inside our minds  
Shatter the soul  
Born of hate  
No longer feel the burning sun surround  
Relentlessly  
No longer feel  
Moulds of the past now die inside  
In our minds

Brothers stand tall with  
Weapons raised high  
Fall to your knees and uphold our kind  
Beasts of our sickness we shall  
Purify the weak  
The fall of man is to be set in bloody stone

Love in this dying world  
Never to hold, never to breathe  
Grudges keep strong within the mould  
Never un-see the burning truth  
Death is the only release  
Free from a dying world  
Endless pain and suffering  
Never un-see the burning truth  
Loathe in this dying world  
Never to hold, never to breath  
Grudges keep strong within the mould  
Never un-see the burning truth (unfold)

Raping, pillaging and killing,  
The cycle now repeats  
Over again, we die alone, but die as one again

Beating through the ages, we're trapped in  
Stone, forever trapped in stone  
Born of hate, live alone, die as one  
And die alone again

Limbs of the lamb are slaughtered  
As one as you live to die  
Our ways are justified as we  
Enter the halls of pain  
Torn aside for centuries,  
We fight in vain alone  
Shells lie scattered across the plains,  
The smell of victory