

## Where the Slime Live

Morbid Angel

(Music : Azagthoth/Lyrics : Vincent)  
Where the slime live  
(They are the lowest forms of life)  
Where the slime breed  
(They make a new one too corrupted)  
When the wind blows  
(The winds of truth are blowing now)  
And the cradle falls... down  
Their poison fingers that wrote the poison lies  
Their poison lingers  
What a tragedy when their fingers are removed  
Where the slime live  
Their burning dogma  
Introducing to our minds - lies  
They plot for the total control of the morals  
And what a tragedy when the <sup>3</sup>god-hearts<sup>2</sup> are removed  
They crawl, they breed, they hide but we see  
The burn  
I see the smoke of the funerals rising  
God lives in their hearts now laid ro rest  
What a sight  
As their kingdom comes tumbling down  
We burn - the ones with contrite souls be gone !  
Long gone are the filthy liars  
Long gone are their filthy lies  
I know they<sup>1</sup>ll come again some day