

Dig out my remains from the Holy ground
Adorned with scars from age-old claws
Omen for the living, the sound of a dead end
Resonates through your cities as the wind blows

Deceiver of a millenary bond
I shall provide, you shall flourish
When comes the time to face your greed
You'll turn a blind eye to your sins

From purity to bitterness
A story smothered in nonsenses

Cursed offspring, exponential strain
Pour your vicious waste into my veins
Scrupulously sterilize the needle
Imbed it tight, I heard it numbs the pain

You gave me your word but you cut off my tongue
Covered my skin with your thorns
Erect a tower with my bones
Tie the knot and hang me
Just fucking hang me
Pour your filthy waste into my veins
Fill my lungs with a burning haze
Disfigure me, then rip a thousand limbs from my body
Until I turn into someone else

Hands and feet tied to a plastic bag
Feeling like a miracle left adrift
No mother should have to bury her children
But the truth is, nature always wins

From purity to bitterness
A catastrophic evolvement
But in the back of your mind
You know nature always wins