

## Suffocation

## Torture Squad

Suffocation  
Back to the maternal womb  
Looking for an usual bordering  
Shouting... Suffering!  
Blood's fluxe  
Gain the veins and arrive to the heart  
Dirty blood for contaminations  
Generating anomalies  
Decay arrives  
Bringing a lot of misfortunes  
The soul downs to Hades home  
Inconsiderate  
Rotten sociability  
Cause disturbances  
Among your equals is mortal  
Grieves so frozen, insensibles  
Depression draws haziness  
And of this union sprouts  
The death... The end of all  
Or another passage  
To back again to the womb

Feel the haziness!  
My sweet home...  
Death is the law!  
Torture 'till die!

Risen images  
Heinous memories  
Careless past  
The eye of future  
Will almost blind  
By slaughters in the past  
And atrocities of the present