

# Aborted, Sea Of Cartilage

(Music: Christophe, Lyrics: Sven)

Murder

I have been embraced by suffering,  
No longer human, I stalk my prey  
To kill and gut all surrounding me  
Humanity in me slips away

Into the basement,  
My own private morgue  
Necrotic restants are left to devour  
Lunacy errupts from the world you breed  
Nothing survives as I consume my meat

Depraved in my sea of cartilage  
I'm draved in gore

I have been embraced by suffering,  
No longer human, I stalk my prey  
To kill and gut all surrounding me  
My humanity slips from me

Into the basement,  
My own private morgue  
Necrotic restants are left to devour  
Lunacy errupts from the world you breed  
Nothing survives as I consume my meat

Severed head as ornament  
My collection of the dead  
Punctured cranial-walls collapse  
Filled with acid  
My aphrodisiac...

I will not rest...  
Until I've killed you all  
I will not rest...

Until your head  
Hangs on the wall of suffering  
No longer human, it takes control  
Feelings overwhealming me  
I have to rid the earth  
Of human anatomy

I will not rest, until i've killed you all  
Exposed and gutted in my hall of gore  
Murder the world... let the blood run... free...

Infected, by this disease called love  
I must fill my private morgue  
Dissecting randomly,  
Your voluptuous cadaver into soup I'll render

Can no longer bear this suffering  
I am your god, your tortured will  
No longer human it takes control  
Destined to torture, mutilate and destroy