

Cryptopsy, Cryptopsy - Orgiastic Disembowelment

You have sinned.
You will die...
You will be absorbed.

No more god,
Safe at last...
Embrace the abyss.

The dark is warm,
Comforting...
Welcome to the fold.

Close your soul,
Turn your heart,
Learn...

Let us prey
On the weak.
Feed the dark
With their flesh;
Orgiastic disembowelment.

Wretched birth,
Cursed by life,
Now the way is shown.

Happily
Suffering
Skyclad flagellants.

Bask in the
Impure
Caresses of the scourge.

Mortified...
There is no
Sacrifice too great.

Let us prey...

"I am filth,
Born of shit,
And I am
Beloved of flies."

Abomination
In the eyes of all that is holy,
We know who and what you are...
We've learned your name, we know your
Name.

Resisilobus,
Your only designs on the living
Are to oppress and possess;
To make them cry, to make them die.

"As I arose,
Heaven wept,
For I am
Beloved of flies."

Moonlight bloodbath...
The gore runs as black
As their unclean hearts;

Goat cult rite.

Gore-soaked virgin,
In bleeding frenzy,
Parts with her maker
Amidst weeping spirits.