

# My Dying Bride, God Is Alone

Remove the marks  
Uphold the race  
How the king is blind  
Endowed with joy  
Irritable speech  
Break your back to help the wrteched

My blood has learned what fear is  
My skin itching insane  
My mouth spills with excrement  
Eyes burned away

My spine crooked and stamped on  
Feet nailed together  
Genitals savaged with broken glass  
Snap my ribs for pleasure

## God Is Alone

Children broke before me  
Fathers kicked to death  
Sad tune on jade flute  
Mothers die in sex

Yawning wounds on tiny bodies  
And dew falls on quivering flesh  
Turn and watch the edge  
Focus on satisfaction

Unbelievable self extinction  
Admire cloned convictors  
Will the beast fall  
Will God save us.