

# Within Thy Enemy

## Morbid Angel

Foulest ... Beneath the Churning tide  
Feeding... Upon this waste of light,  
This sore of mass consumption  
Lies within this, treachorist,  
This Undevine, conceived of hate by  
Whores and slaves, in dying pain  
From within this seething comes  
The empty threat of the besieged  
I shall never fall  
I am Vengeance!! Release these strikes of penance  
Realize these words of war  
Unhold these minds emotion  
Release this wrath within haste  
Bring this fate upon these men who choose to be  
At one with the cowardice within thine enemy  
From within this seething comes  
The empty threat of besieged  
I shall never fall  
I am Vengeance!! Decimate your allegiance  
Decimate your inner strength  
Kneel before me and learn your fate  
Know your master,  
Chant my name Cowards...  
Engulfed in ignorance  
Kneel before me and learn your fate  
Know your master,  
Chant my Name Release these strikes of penance  
Realize these words of war  
Unhold these minds emotion  
Release this wrath within haste  
Bring this wrath upon these men who choose to be  
At one with the cowardice within thine enemy

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