

# Nekronatalenheten

1349

Welcome to where the dead things are  
Flesh fresh from the womb  
Still warm, still kicking, still life.  
The grief in the eyes of those who remainNekionatalenheten  
The shadow of death is filling the room  
Nekionatalenheten  
Where the voice of life is put to sleep  
Nekionatalenheten  
The sun must pass the darkness rules  
Nekionatalenheten  
Where the angel of death claims its sacrifices  
Nekionatalenheten  
An institution of death  
Nekionatalenheten  
No life here only death is real  
Nekionatalenheten  
Feeling no presence only the stench of death  
Nekionatalenheten  
No escaping by life only by deathAs the new-born, still-born is put away  
7 babies for the beast  
Dissecting, selecting the best piecesBoiling the fat away  
Gleaming bones in disturbing shapes  
I shape with henziend precision  
Hungering for perfection  
I create  
Science and madness  
I reveal  
The secrets of the flesh.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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