

# Mortem Sibi Consciscere

## Watain

Created by them  
Yet reborn through Him  
Blessed from life and lie  
For the cunts that are licked  
By your gentle tounges  
Are raped and cursed to die  
So far beyond  
Your rotting grace  
Yet trapped in smelling chains  
For the bodies you caress  
I have cursed  
And put cancer in their veins  
The blazes in the night called stars  
Are reflections of your kind  
Pallid and fading lifes  
Spawned and guarded by darkness behind  
For what dwells behind those flames  
Is hidden for your eyes  
And just one single glance  
Would transform your smiles into cries  
There is a war in my heart  
While yours is thorned by my nails  
For you are nothing but dead  
Beneath those carnal veils  
Rejoice as emptyness grow thicker  
Feel it's grasp around your neck  
The hour has come to release  
And to welcome the razorsharp fate  
Feel the jaws of the snake  
Slaves under cosmic contempt  
Mortem sibi consciscere  
Your key to achievement

Songwriters

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