

Terminal Spirit Disease

At the Gates

Can you feel the pain I feel?
I've lost all sense of what is real
I'm lost in a world I detest
Can you feel the pain I feel?
This wound I've got will never heal
I'm lost in the serpents own nest
Oh, set me free, crucify life itself
And let your joy be the reality
Our suffering life, the dream
Pain, the highest order
Scorching inside of my skin
Terminal spirit disease
An itch of thirst twisting my tortured nerves
Kill the worm that is depression
Join the leeches of oppression
Unrune, twisted, logic now die
Kill the worm that is depression
My fevered, circle of damnation
Consumed by this torment divine
Oh, set me free, crucify life itself
Let your joy be the reality
Our suffering life, the dream
Pain, the highest order
Scorching the inside of my skin
Terminal spirit disease
An itch of thirst twisting my tortured nerves
Terminal spirit disease, terminal spirit disease
Kill the worm that is depression
Join the leeches of oppression
Unrune, twisted, logic now die
Kill the worm that is depression
My fevered, circle of damnation
Consumed by this torment divine
Your soul's condemned to sin of life
Must die to be set free
Terminal spirit disease, terminal spirit disease

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