

Where the Slime Live

Morbid Angel

(Music : Azagthoth/Lyrics : Vincent)

Where the slime live

(They are the lowest forms of life)

Where the slime breed

(They make a new one too corrupted)

When the wind blows

(The winds of truth are blowing now)

And the cradle falls... down

Their poison fingers that wrote the poison lies

Their poison lingers

What a tragedy when their fingers are removed

Where the slime live

Their burning dogma

Introducing to our minds - lies

They plot for the total control of the morals

And what a tragedy when the god-hearts are removed

They crawl, they breed, they hide but we see

The burn

I see the smoke of the funerals rising

God lives in their hearts now laid to rest

What a sight

As their kingdom comes tumbling down

We burn - the ones with contrite souls be gone !

Long gone are the filthy liars

Long gone are their filthy lies

I know they'll come again some day

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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