

God is Alone

My Dying Bride

Remove the marks
Uphold the race
How the king is blind
Endowed with joy Irritable speech
Break your back to help the wrtched
My blood has learned what fear is
My skin itching insane My mouth spills with excrement
Eyes burned away
My spine crooked and stamped on
Feet nailed together Genitals savaged with broken glass
Snap my ribs for pleasure
God Is Alone
Children broke before me Fathers kicked to death
Sad tune on jade flute
Mothers die in sex
Yawning wounds on tiny bodies And dew falls on quivering flesh
Turn and watch the edge
Focus on satisfaction
Unbelievable self extinction Admire cloned convictors
Will the beast fall
Will God save us.

Songwriters

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