Prayer of Hatred

Morbid Angel

Blessed Be The Ones The Most Ancient Ones Blessed be the Ones Who were here before and after remain Blessed be the meekness of the flesh I watch as it withers and dies Come with Storm and Blow the flesh from this earth Come with Flood and Wash away the flesh from this earth The mighty of this world are only Mighty of the flesh But that of flesh Is crushed by that of the Mountain For it is written that The future of flesh is dust You are but a shell Your wine something unseen Come with Fire and Burn the flesh from this earth Make the Earth upheaval May it swallow up the flesh of this earth Your dreams Mundane delusions of Malkuth My dreams The Continuum Force that devours all things Dreams That eat the flesh and drink the blood Uruku, My brothers It is your time to feed Your will Empty promises you can't fulfill My will Brings avalanches of abundance Power

Of the Gods circulate within my veins
I lie in wait
Being that erodes all things

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