

# Catatonic

## ÂSLAYER

Fear is just interpretation  
Feeds my motivation  
Our time together is  
A bloodbath of serenity  
Plead no more  
There's no confusing the finale  
Excitation  
My rancid passion is electrified  
Accept this  
My religion of torture  
I can't see any purity  
Just imperfection and obscenity  
My blood soaked hands devise  
Your slow methodic demise  
Asphyxiate the world  
It's blind without me  
Catatonic, catatonic  
I'm numb in priceless solitude  
Exhilarating keeping pieces of you near  
Visions of decapitation  
My mental masturbation  
I try to resurrect  
Your consciousness, your intellect  
Once so pure  
Your pain excites and it tests me  
Excitation  
The empty state emitting from your eyes  
Embrace it  
My religion of torture  
All I see are the impurities  
The imperfections and obscenities  
Accept it  
My religion of torture  
Excitation  
The rancid passion coming from your eyes  
My blood soaked hands devise  
Your slow methodic demise  
Asphyxiate the world  
It's blind without me

Catatonic, catatonic  
I'm numb in priceless solitude  
Exterminating all the voiceless multitudes  
I can't stop because it's so hypnotic  
Catatonic, catatonic

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