

# God Bless the Hustler

## Anorexia Nervosa

[Lyrics : RMS Hreidmarr / October 1999]Shining upon their chests

The silver seal

The blood-red penitents

Towards our land

From my window I can guess

The flames of their so-called heaven

By now, I should run away

Leave the house, the church, the graveAnd I won't do thatI open my eyes - cannot move

Their hell after tracks me down

Has finally put his hand in mine

Torture me if you want

I have learnt to suffer

And in my grave

Rained many a tear, oh blessed majestiesOnce more saved - nevermore

Mare tenebrarum - the red penitents

My fate divine - their worst obsession

Burn in hell you cunt !Their eyes are burning more than their crosses

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