

## Scars

## Morbid Saint

Kill the white rabbit before it kills you  
It lives on the weakness inside  
Touching your soul with a pure emptiness  
See the spectrum of death in his eyes

Scars

Demoralization entrapping your mind  
Post addicted life is the hardest to live  
Putting your faith in one less than god  
Is a sure way to a fast early grave

Keeper of the keys reopens up the lock  
The door leads from Winter to Spring  
The monarch of sadness is now overthrown  
Insecurity once was king

Scarred denial will take your fuckin' life  
Your arm is an altar of flesh  
Depths, you're sinking, they can't be described  
Seal your wound with the rest scars

Horse draws a figure  
In black self homicide  
Inferior forces will lack  
Never ending suicide

Scars, scars, scars of an ancient wound  
Scars, scars, reopen insanity  
Scars, scars, stir the dust from your tomb  
Scars, scars, controlled substance anarchy

Cheated your life, drawn nearer to death  
Forging your grave with a lie  
Breaking down walls ever growing in size  
Child mutation, your breath be denied

Scars

Intoxication, the hammer of spikes  
Blind creation slaves growing in size  
Living of death with one foot in hell  
Eternal damnation, altered substance refined

Failing pressure needs environmental shock  
Enter the tomb of thee undead  
Modern day express decides how for you fall  
No one can feel the fear you dread

Violence seeking tortures in the night  
Welcoming the pain, injecting death  
Hidden from the light  
Ever lying in the dark  
Life is a never ending test....Scars!

Fuck you

Horse draws a figure  
In black self homicide  
Inferior forces will lack  
Never ending suicide

Scars, scars, scars of an ancient wound  
Scars, scars, reopen insanity  
Scars, scars, stir the dust from your tomb  
Scars, scars, controlled substance anarchy

Weakened belief, no freedom from pain  
Beating what lives from me inside  
Clenching the first spawning terror  
Uprise greed, a river  
Death growing in size

Scars

Manipulation, the slaughter of faith  
Distorted your mind, lost your rights  
Censoring ways, never freedom of choice  
Eternal damnation, altered substance refined

Seller of disease, contaminated cock  
Feeding on corruption in the streets  
Total blackness, embedding grave of stone  
No longer for a pleasure, it's a need

Scarred denial will take your fuckin' life  
Your arm is an altar of flesh  
The depths you are sinking  
They cannot be described  
Seal your wound with the rest...Scars!

You're dead!