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Morbid angel - Rapture

Rapture

Confront me unholy ones

Bastard saints scorn of the earth

I summon thee now poison me

Death under will burn in my soul

Exalt me enemies of the lamb

Intrude - We are of one

Under will, I walk the path of sin

With your spells I die again

Raise me from mortal

My will be your will

My words speak your words

Your pains raise me to bliss

What of this anger now

Received to lance your enemy

I feel the energy

The poison moves in me

I spill blood

Scorn of the earth, I witness

In rapture I'm born again

Scorn of the light, I bear scorn

In rapture I'm reborn

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