

WINTERCORPSE



DAEMON 666

SENSELESS, ZOMBIFIED,
BRAINWASHED AND FULL OF LIES,
I CANNOT COMPREHEND,
I WORSHIP THE DAEMON.

BROKEN DOWN BENEATH YOUR FEET,
ROOTS ALL AWAY,
DARKNESS DRAWS DOWN YOUR LIGHT,
THE FEWBLE START TO PRAY,

SHEEP TRAIL TO THE CHURCH,
MINDLESS FLOCKING PREY,
SACRIFICE THE LOWER MAN,
MERCY, BIAS, BLEMISH,

AND WHEN I GET THIS FEELING,
I GOTTA KILL A CHRISTIAN.

DIRTY WORDS OF HATE

BREATHING BLACKENED FLAMES OF HATE,
LOATHING EVERY JUDGEMENT AND LIFE,
BURNING UP HYPOCRISY,
RAISING FIRE UPON YOU FROM THE SKY,
SCARING ANGER, CHOKING ALL THE WEAK,
HOW DO YOU EXPECT TO BE SAVED?

YOUR LIES FEED THE ANGER FUELS THE FIRE,
ENGULFED BY INFERNAL OF HATE.

THE BURNING STENCH OF CHRISTIAN FLESH,
ANGERS TO THE POINT OF NO RETURN,
YOUR WEAKNESSES GROWS STRONGER EVERYDAY,
DRAG YOU DOWN THE PATH WHERE YOU WILL BURN.

THE RITUALS OF BURNING DEATH,
THE ECSTASY OF SCARING FLESH,
DISGUST AND TOTAL DISRESPECT,
DRAWS YOUR LAST FEEBLE BREATH.

DEADLY NIGHTS THAT

NIGHT FALLS, THE TOXIC SHADE IS DRAWING NEAR,
SEEPING THROUGH THE VALLEY BY THE HILLSIDE,
RAPPENS SOULS INTO BLACKEST MIST, GHOSTLY FOG,
ROBBERS GRAVES OF WRESTLESS SIRE, FEEDING ON THE WICKED,

FLESH EATING SHADOW, DEMON SPIRIT,
WHOLEY POSSESSION, NIGHTMARE AFTER DEATH,
RISING FROM THE FOREST, SPREADING LIKE THE WIND,
HATHENES ENDLESS WINTER, HOUNDING MORIBUND SOULS,

HINDER FROM THE SWIR,
IN THE COLDNESS IS THE SHADOW OF A DEMON,
SPREADING DEADLY SHADE,
RESURRECTING CHILL,

PUNISHING THE HYPOCRITIC PRIEST,
MAJESTIC AND HYPEROTIC AS IT STRAGGLES THE MOON,
SLAUGHTER TO ILLEGALITY,
DARKNESS IS YOUR TOMORROW,

BLACK ICE WITERS

THE WRATH OF BLACK ICE WIND,
YOUR BLOODCELLS FROZEN COLD,
THE DRY WIND RIPS YOUR SKIN,
THE WITERS BEEN FORGOTTEN,
AND NOW YOU KNOW HOW ILL DIE,
YOUR JOURNEY WILL BEGAIN,
YOU WILL DESCEND INTO HELL,
YOU WILL OBEY YOUR MASTER.

FROM THE DARK, LIGHTNING STRIKES,
HELLWIND ROARS WITH SATANS MIGHT,
STRIKING TOMBS OF THE OLD,
AWAKE DEMONS OF THE COLD.

ETERNALLY IN HELL,
MAY YOU ALWAYS FEEL THE PAIN,
MISGUIDED, JUDGEMENTAL SOULS,
YOU WILL BURN...

REALITY SLIPPED THEIR MINDS

CRUSHED, UNDERNEATH THE ROARING TIDE,
FOLLOWERS OF CHRIST, SWEEP ASIDE,
THE SEA TURNS CRIMSON,
THE MEMORY IS ETERNAL,
CHURCH INVASION, SLAUGHTERS THEM ALL,
DEMOLISH THE LIES, WATCH THEM FALL,
HOW FILTHY FUCKERS SCUM WILL REVEAL
THE CHOICES YOU'VE MADE.

FALSE ARE YOUR BELIEFS, FOOLISH TO BELIEVE,
I STRANGLE YOU DOWN INTO BURNED KNEE,
BROTHER OR MY YOUR ARRANGEMENT AND TOTAL STUPIDITY,
YOU'VE JUST GONE AND FUCKED YOURSELVES.

YOUR LIFE DRAINS,
YOU WANTED TO SEE GOD,
IT WAS MY PLEASURE TO SHOW YOU,
THERE IS NO GOD, THERE IS NOTHING, YOU ARE NOTHING.

THE WHOLE
SHEPHERD OF
CHRISTIAN
BREATH

PRIEST... ..NO MIGHTY,
SHEEP... ..FOLLOW YOUR LEAD.

SHEEP... ..NO MIGHTY,
GRAZING... ..ON YOUR LIPS.

BLE!!!!

WATERCORPSE

1 DREAMOR666

2 INFERNAL OF HATE

3 RIVER OF RIGHS DREAMERS

4 DEADLY RIGHTHAND

5 BLACK ICE WINTER

6 RIGHTEAR AFTER DEATH

7 REALITY SLIPPED THEIR MINDS

8 THE WHOLEY STRECH OF CHRISTIAN BREATH

WRITTEN AND RECORDED

DECEMBER 3RD - DECEMBER 6TH 2011

VOICALS - GWITARS - BASS - SYNTH - DRUM PROS

COVER SCULPTURE & PHOTOGRAPHY

BY ZEKER SPORR

BACKING VOICALS ON TRACK 8 BY BRAD WRIGHT

COPYRIGHT 2012 ZEKER SPORR / WATERCORPSE

BRUTAL CHAOTIC NOISY TORN
TORN FLESH RECORDS



WWW.ARCHIVE.ORG/DETAILS/TORNFLESHRECORDS