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THE AWAKENING OF THE WRATH

SO MANY YEARS HAVE PASSED BY
GOOD LITTLE SOLDIER TOY
“HOW HIGH ?” THAT’S WHAT YOU REPLIED
WHEN THEY SAID “JUMP, GOOD BOY”

YOU THOUGHT “I’LL BE REWARDED
I’VE DONE MY DUTY, SO..
BE A MAN AND GET IN THERE
I JUST... CAN’T SAY NO”

THEY SLAPPED YOUR FACE MANY TIMES
AND YOU GUessed YOU WERE WRONG
“I CAN’T GET THINGS DONE MY WAY”
I CAN’T HELP BUT SMILE AND NOD

YOU HAVE FORGOTTEN MORE
THAN I WILL EVER KNOW
JUST TIME TO GROW THE FUCK UP
{ YOU } GOTTA HOLD YOUR HEAD UP

IT’S LIKE SOMETHING INSIDE ME BROKE
MY STOMACH HURT, I FELT FLAMES OF HEAT ON MY FACE
BLOOD WAS JUST RUSHING IN MY EARS AND
I THOUGHT I WAS GOING INSANE

BUT NO, I WAS FINALLY SANE
I’VE FOUND MYSELF AGAIN
NOW I CAN HEED THE CALL I IGNORED SO FAR..
BECAUSE THAT’S THE AWAKENING OF THE WRAAAATH !

DON'T RUN AWAY, YOU CUNT
I WANT TO MAKE YOU SUFFER
I WANT TO SEE YOU BEG
WRETCHED SERVANT OF THE SERVANTS

NO, THAT'S I WILL SAY
NO, YOURS [IS] NOT MY WAY
NO, I WON'T HEAR YOU
SO, I WILL SLAY YOU

YOU ALWAYS LOOKED DOWN ON ME
YOU'RE NOT LAUGHING ANYMORE, ARE YOU ?
WHY DON'T YOU DO SOMETHING USEFUL AND DIG YOUR OWN GRAVE ?
I WILL BURY YOU ALIVE AND CRYING, MOTHERFUCKER

YOUR DEATH
MY LIFE
YOU WASTE OF
MY TIME

GOTTA BURN YOUR CLOTHES TO REMOVE ANY TRACE
GOTTA FILL THE PIT WITH RATS, A SO SPECIAL DELIGHT

I DON'T WANT TO GET YOUR FILTHY BLOOD ON MY HANDS
I'LL ENJOY YOUR TERROR, SWEET FOOD FOR MY MIND

NO HARD FEELINGS, NOT MY FAULT IF YOU AWAKENED THE BEAST THAT IS INSIDE ME !

STUCK IN THE RUT OF DEFEATISM

FACING REALITY
DREAMS OF ESCAPE
CLIMBING A MOUNTAIN
{ WITH } NO LEGS AND NO HANDS

OVERCROWDING THOUGHTS
DID NOT IMPROVE
THE WEAKNESS YOU SEE
IN YOUR MENTAL DOOM

DISTORTING MIRROR
SELF-MUTILATION
WHEN YOUR BIGGEST GOAL
IS RESIGNATION

OVERCROWDING THOUGHTS
DID NOT IMPROVE
THE WEAKNESS YOU SEE
IN YOUR MENTAL DOOM

LYING IN YOUR BED
YOU CAN'T GET UP
TOO MANY BEATINGS
YOU HAVE HAD ENOUGH

AND IF YOU SHOULD RIP THE WORLD
IN HALF TO GET YOU BACK
YOU'D RATHER STAND STILL
CONDEMNING YOURSELF

RETREAT
IS YOUR ONLY PERSPECTIVE
DEFEAT
NOT TO BE REJECTED – AGAIN !

X2

CIRCLING YOUR PRISON WITHOUT WALLS
YOUR TRAGEDY'S AIRING AGAIN AND AGAIN
OBSESSIVE REPETITION OF YOUR FALL
YOUR TRUTH IS STARTING TO WANE

YOU'RE BORN WITH A COLOURFUL CROWN
A GIFT TO PRESERVE FOR THE CHOSEN ONES
YOU WAITED FOR THE CHEERS OF THE CROWD
A HANDFUL OF GREY DUST IS WHAT YOU GET...

AND NOW... REPENT !

LORD OF THE ORDEALS

FALSE MESSENGERS OF THE AFTERWORLD OF HEAVEN IN AN EARTHLY WORLD WHOSE HARMLESS
PLEASURES THEY UTTERLY DESPISE

FAKE PROPHETS OF MAGIC POTIONS THEY CLAIM TO BUY FROM HELL, CASTING SPELL, TO FIGHT THE OTHER
SIDE OF THE DIVINITY THEY DENY

STICKMEN AND SUCKERS
WON'T ADMIT THAT UNTIL
I WILL BREAK THE SEAL

THE SHELTERS THEY PROMISED
THE REWARDS THEY OFFERED
THEY KNOW, THEY'RE NOT FOR REAL

UNUTTERABLE
DOUBLE-FACED
DON'T PRAY FOR ME

GOOD AND EVIL
IN ONE DEITY
I'M THE LORD... OF THE ORDEALS

TRUDGING
(INSTRUMENTAL)

SECOND CHOICE

{DO YOU} FEEL ENTRAPPED IN YOUR IVORY HOME?
THINK TO GATHER ALL YOUR FRIENDS AND CALL
AWKWARDNESS IN THE OTHER'S VOICE
TO HIDE THAT YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A SECOND CHOICE

IN YOUR HEYDAYS YOU THOUGHT BIG
THE WHOLE WORLD UNDER YOUR FEET
PRAGMATISM CAN JUST DESTROYS
YOUR DREAMS 'CUZ YOU SETTLED FOR THE SECOND CHOICE

CAN'T GET OFF FROM LIFE'S TREADMILL
OVERWHELMED BY RESPONSIBILITIES
IN YOUR BRAIN A GROWING NOISE
MAKES YOU REALIZE THAT YOU GOT NO OTHER CHOICE

KICK THE STOOL - DO IT
LET YOURSELF FALL - DO IT
PULL THE TRIGGER - DO IT
SWALLOW IT DOWN - DO IT

DO IT, DO IT, DO IT, DO IT, DO IT, DO IT, DO IT!!!

THE NOXIOUS STENCH OF COMPASSION

DISTRESSING PORTRAIT
THE QUEEN OF THE LIES
YOUR PITIFUL COMPASSION
KILLS ME EVERY TIME

BROADCASTING OF SORROW
CROCODILE TEARS
YOU THINK I'M UNGRATEFUL
{ BUT } I CAN'T HIDE MY CHAGRIN

YOU MAKE ME HATE MYSEEEELF !!!
GET THE FUCK OUT OF HERE...
NOOOOW !!!

YOUR CHARITABLE CONCEIT LET ME UNABLE TO MOVE
MY DISRESPECT WILL TEACH YOU TO STOP RUNNING YOUR MOUTH
X2

PRETENDING REGRET
AS WE WERE OLD FRIENDS
DON'T MAKE ME BEG
I'M DONE TALKING TO YOU
YOU SHOULD KNOW... SO...

I DON'T WANNA PRAY
I DON'T WANNA DO
I'M NOT GIVING A FUCK
IF I DON'T LOOK LIKE YOU

YOU DON'T WANNA SEE
THE UNCOMFORTABLE TRUTH
HOW SELF-CENTERED YOU ARE
BUT I'M NOT A FOOL

YOU MAKE ME HATE MYSELF!!!
YOU BETTER LET ME HERE TO DIE ALONE

RAGE EMBOLDENS DESPAIR (R.E.D.)

RAGE
EMBOLDENS
DESPAIR

RAGE
EMBOLDENS
DESPAIR

ALL ABOUT THE BLOOD AND GLITS

YOU FOUND THE TRUTH

(IN MEMORY OF CHRISTINE CHUBBUCK)

UNHINGED BY EVERYTHING AROUND ME

AWAY FROM HOME
SHORTNESS OF BREATH
PALE, WITH FAST PACE

DEFENSELESS
AWARENESS
EXPOSED TO SHAME

PRISONER OF FEAR
DESIRE FOR STEALTH

CHASTENED BY
THOSE WHO LIE
YOU CAN'T HOLD THEIR GAZE
LOST IN YOUR PANIC MAZE

LYING POWERLESS
REPRESSSED HATE

TWISTED FIGURES AROUND YOU
NO ESCAPE

PROMISE MADE
IN YOUR WEAK MIND

YOU'LL GAIN THE STRENGTH YOU NEED
TO GOUGE OUT THEIR EYES

PROMISE MADE
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YOU'LL GAIN THE STRENGTH YOU NEED
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NULL TO LOSE
ALL TO EARN
WHEN IT ALL FALLS DOWN

SPILLING BLOOD
BASHING HEADS
A NEW IDENTITY TO BE... FOUND

RIVEN
{INSTRUMENTAL}

HATRED HEALS, EVIL SAVES

RISING UP SLOWLY WITHIN
UPSETTING YOUR STOMACH
YOUR HEAD IS POUNDING
YOU HAVE HAD ENOUGH

CLENCHING YOUR FISTS
YOU FEEL PARALYZED
GRITTING YOUR TEETH
AND NOW YOU REALIZE

YOU GOTTA SMASH THEM DOWN
MORTIFYING THEIR PRIDE
IN THE ABYSS YOU HAVE FOUND
THE PLEASURES OF FRIGHT

NO DEITIES FROM BELOW
LOOK AT YOUR SHADOW INSIDE
YOU CAN BE YOUR OWN GOD
IF YOU'LL LET YOUR OTHER RISE

THANK YOU ANGER
THANK YOU SCORN
THANK YOU HATRED
EVIL'S WORMS
XG

SUICIDE GIFT
{INSTRUMENTAL}

GONE AWAY ACROSS THE BOARD
{INSTRUMENTAL}

SYSTEMATIC RAPE CAGE

TIME AFTER TIME
FORGING MY OWN CAGE
I TOLD MYSELF LIES
TO DULL MY GROWING PAIN

I WAS DROWNING DOWN
I LET THEM... SCREW ME
'TIL THERE WAS NO WAY OUT
MY PRIDE ALLOWED ME... TO SEE

BRAINWASHED
DOMINATED BY FEAR
ASSEMBLY LINE OF ALIENATION
JAILED'S NAME WAS DEER

HELPLESSNESS
SPINNING THEIR WHEELS, TORTURES OF MY MIND
THERE'S ONLY ONE REVENGE:
MY SUICIDE WILL BE THEIR DEMISE

DOWN THE RAVINE I WILL SEE

YOU THOUGHT I WAS ONE OF YOUR PREYS
PUSHING ME AROUND IN EVERY WAY
READY TO FOLLOW YOUR EVERY WHIM
OBEYING YOUR COMMANDS WITHOUT A BLINK
BUT YOU PICKED THE WORST OF THE MOTHERFUCKERS
I'LL JUST LOOK AWAY LIKE A DUMB SUCKER
UNTIL YOU'LL SLIP UP AND YOU WILL ASK
FOR MY HELP TO CLEAN UP YOUR MESS
I WILL LAUGH AND KNOCK YOU DOWN
LETTING YOU FALL ON THE GROUND
SEEING YOU BLEED IS A BIG TURN-ON FOR ME
I'M YOUR PROWLER, DON'T YOU FUCKING SEE ?

BUTCHER THOSE
PIGS !!!
ERASE THEIR
SEED !!!

WHO'S NOW
THE WIMP ???
DIE !!!
YOU AIN'T SHIT !!!

DOOR OF DEATH

(ORIGINAL VERSION FEATURED IN "INTO THE GOTHIC GLOOM" BY GOTHIC - 1989)

WHEN YOU PASS THROUGH THE DOOR OF DEATH
THERE IS NO GOD, NO JUDGEMENT
YOU'LL BE FOREVER ALONE
ONLY SPIRIT WITHOUT BONES
BUT BY NOW (YOU) GOTTA PREPARE YOURSELF,
REFUSING ANY REPENTANCE
IT'S TIME, COME ON
DON'T BE AFRAID, OPEN THE DOOR
YOU MUST DO A LITTLE STEP
AND FOR THE ETERNITY YOU'LL REST
YOU WILL FEEL A STRANGE SENSATION
BUT YOU WON'T HAVE ANY REACTION
YES TO PAIN, NO TO JOY
YOU'LL SUFFER, DEAR BOY
GO TO HELL, WRECK
HAHA GOODBYE, YOU SHIT

BELLS ARE RINGING
IT'S YOUR TIME THEN
THE SKY IS BLACK, YO
WICKED RISE FROM THE DEAD, WHEREAS
YOU ARE STONE DEAD
BUT PEOPLE AREN'T SAD
'CUZ YOU WERE A MADMAN

THERE'LL BE A TIME, WHEN SATAN'LL RISE
AND WE ALL WILL BOW TO HIM
IN HELL OUR MIND WILL BE OBLIGED
TO THE CULT OF DEATH
DARK SACRIFICE, FORGET PARADISE
NOTHING'S REAL BUT DEATH
TORN OFF YOUR HEART, FALLING APART
FOR THE REALM OF DEATH

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ALL LYRICS BY JAMES MAXIMILIAN JASON