

# Wumpscut, Turns Off Pain (recommended version)

Howling voices through the night  
Taunt is their only emotion  
Sneering at a starving child

A frozen landscape killed all kind of man  
Tremendous laughters in the cold  
Steel and meat grow out the earth  
The signs to follow  
Are the signs to recognize  
Do I wanna live here  
Can you imagine what it's like  
Do I wanna stay alive  
Sometimes I ask for meaning

A broken goddess inattentive  
Our fortress struggles in suffocation  
Fowling lean betrayed by youth  
Sanguanaried by the mob it scents the blood  
Oppres the slaves they're pagans still  
The swamp seems deep traitors everywhere  
The golem we trust the golem of lust

In rags we stand before the golem  
Do you think it does really  
That's for you lover it turns off pain  
When it drives you insane

A broken goddess inattentive  
Our fortress struggles in suffocation  
Fowling lean betrayed by youth  
Sanguanaried by the mob it scents the blood  
The swamp seems deep traitors everywhere  
In rags we stand before the golem  
Oppres the slaves they're pagans still  
The golem we trust the golem of lust  
I don't believe the words I hear  
The words you speak  
And I won't believe  
Is it as real as you feel it again  
To rule this world to rule is to lie  
That's for you lover it turns off pain