

# Murder Fantasies

Kreator

A mind consumed with anger  
From the womb I was insane  
I cannot help but hate you now  
Can't breathe, cannot think straight  
Like a wounded beast I long for your death  
A vision of you dying is forming in my head  
I look down on the things you stand for a believe  
I crave control of subjects, I will take you to the final extreme  
I want to kill you, take away your life  
In torture as you die, I want to kill you  
Your death I want to feel  
Create your corpse in murder fantasies  
Feel me coming closer, eyes all filled with tears  
As long as you don't fade away the pain won't disappear  
Nothing will be left of your repulsive world  
I'll take you to a place where your cries cannot be heard  
My laughter, like salt, I pour into your wounds  
Hysterical screams of pleasure  
An abstract violent soundtrack to your doom  
I want to kill you, take away your life  
In torture as you die, I want to kill you  
Your death I want to feel  
Create your corpse in murder fantasies  
Just you and me now the ritual begins  
There will be no emotion just cold-blooded killing  
When you least expect it I'll stand before you  
Don't try to escape for today, my fantasy comes true  
I want to kill you, I want to kill you, I want to kill you  
I'll make you suffer, I'll make you scream  
I will be known as dispose the supreme  
Inhale from those I despise, expandable, taker of life  
Caress the blade, I lay waste, erased

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