

Atrocity

Inkubus Sukkubus

A poor farmer boy, to the wars he goes
with his father's pride, and his mother's tears
and he goes a virgin, to both women and blood
he'll return a monster, mad crippled and blind
and his name is Atrocity
and his name is Atrocity
Soon they will teach him, how to love the war
and how to kill, for a piece of rag
the burnt out houses, the murdered babies
the gang raped children, shall be his calling card
and his name is Atrocity
and his name is Atrocity
And he shall make orphans, and widows too
and he will torture with a smile on his face
and he will take sons from mothers and fill their world with pain
and he will take brothers from sisters and lay their souls to waste
and his name is Atrocity
and his name is Atrocity

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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