

Flesh Storm

Slayer

Take a deep breath 'cause it all starts now
When you pull the fucking pin
The shrapnel burns
As it tears into the skin
Ever wonder what it takes
To be questioning your faith
This is what it's like
When it happens every goddamn day
Violence is our way of life
Shards of life
Like confetti in the air
The flesh storm grows
As it breeds despair
You hear screams in the distance
Fighting the resistance
Not cries of war
These are just the sounds of pain
It's all just psychotic devotion
Manipulated with no discretion
Killing's in style
And it's now the main event
The cameras are whores
For the daily bloodshed
Like a junkie
Hungry for a fix of anything
The media devours
And feasts upon the inhumane
Violence is our way of life

It's all too fucking clear
We can never coincide
So let's all drink
To genocide
All the venomous sights
Border on the arcane
In times of war
Everything is bound by pain
It's all just psychotic devotion
Manipulated with no discretion

Warfare knows no compassion
Thrives with no evolution
Unstable minds exacerbate
Unrest in peace
There's no future
The world is dead
So save that last
Bullet for your head
Only the fallen have won
Because the fallen can't run
My vision's not obscure
For war there is no cure
So here the only law
Men killing men for someone else's cause
It's all just psychotic devotion
Manipulated with no discretion
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