

# Worse Than Death

## Sinners Burn

I will strike when you least expect  
With a power you didnt know exist  
The agony will make you want to die  
But you will feel that youre very much alive  
You call me evil  
Thats a compliment for me  
Your hate is whats feeding me  
I am your faith worse than death  
I will crush your bones with my hands  
I love the sound of flesh being torn  
Beautiful patterns of dark red blood  
Mutilation is my favourite kind of art  
You call me evil  
Thats a compliment for me  
Your hate is whats feeding me  
I am your faith worse than death  
I am the shadow  
in the corner of your eye  
No imaginations I was really there  
The time when you dont see me  
Is when I hit  
And I leave at the time of death  
You call me evil  
Thats a compliment for me  
Your hate is whats feeding me  
I am your faith worse than death

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