Genocide

Bathory

Mechanized death, poisoned last breath
In dust realized kill, what a thrill
All hell ablaze the furnace gates
Stands open wide for genocideGenocide - physicians in league with death
Genocide - die this day or do with less
Genocide - hollow eyed and grey charade
Genocide - death head strut and masqueradeVomiting blood, where are you, God?
Can't you fuckin' smell
The damned stench, excrement
Mountains of corpse, can't you see, Lord?
It makes your Gomorrah look small, very smallFlames to the sky, white Christ is blind
The burning smoke, the piles of bones
One final cry, last pleading words
Through the chimney high
The prayer is unheardGenocide - physicians in league with death
Genocide - die this day or do with less
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