# Slain

## Turbine

The outlander walked into town, coverd in gore
He knew he could not wait much longer, he needed more
Death
Pain
Blood...
TerrorOn the high plain they lost their lives
Hundreds were slain
Why they died no one will knowTheir bloodstains weill allways show for all time
Wasting no time he began defiling whores
Tear
Rape
He would be the last man they felt, a carnivore
Ravage
MaimOn the high plain they lost their lives
Hundreds were slain
Their bloodstains will always show for all time
Firing, loaded rifle, never ending killing spree
Why they died no one knowsSlashing with machette, body parts are the debris
fullest extent
One more town, slowly going down
There is no escape, he holds your fate as the death rate climbs to the
This is the comming of endless torment[Solo Jack Owen]Remains of the slain, a dead body wasteland
Unburied victims lie, blood soaking into the sand
There is no escape, he holds your fate as the death rate climbs to the
fullest extentOne man left, sherif bereft, faces the stranger with intent
[Solo Pat O'Brien]
On the high plain they lost their lives
Hundreds were slain
Why they died no one will know
Their bloodstains will always sho for all...
Time
Big iron
Both die
ExpiredOn the high plain they lost their lives
Hundreds were slain
Why they died no one will know
Their bloodstains will always sho for all...
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