

# Slain

## Turbine

The outlander walked into town, covered in gore  
He knew he could not wait much longer, he needed more

Death

Pain

Blood...

Terror On the high plain they lost their lives

Hundreds were slain

Why they died no one will know Their 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

Maim On 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 knows Slashing 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 extent One 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

Expired 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...

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