

Killing on Adrenaline

Dying Fetus

The face I'm beating with my fist
Is pulverized and turned to shit
So all that's left when he is gone
Is skin and blood and pulp and bone This fucker thought that he could try
And fuck with me, no reason why
So now he got what he deserved
A coffin with his grave reserved Where has all the common sense gone?
Can't these fuckers leave the shit alone?
Always trying to start some stupid shit
The obituary page is full of it No death's on my conscience
'Cause they challenged and they lost
No final resistance
Fuck it, it's not my loss Gonna fuck it up
Fuckin' bring it down
The motherfuckers dead Don't ask me why they had to die
I try to live my fucking life
They are the ones that fucked with me
They paid the price with agony As the force from anger erupts
Out from deep inside of me
Not a fucking chance to live
Just you bleeding Cause of death can not be found
Corpses layed out on the floor
Hyper-violent chaos rush
All-out fucking total war You're dead
Adrenaline rush
Unleashed pain feed
You fucking bleed I kill once
So then I kill twice
Revenge, your death
The final ending released The face I'm beating with my fist
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Songwriters

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