Short Report On the Ritual Carnage

Krabathor

Welcome to slaughterhouse!!!
Territory, realm so gory, art of murder
Stress of small place, no act of grace,
Born to suffer
Chorus:
You go your bloody way, satisfied anyway,
You love this special game.
When you hold a shiny knife,
Naturally long enough, there's time to open
Ritual carnage, ritual carnage
Ritual carnage, ritual carnage
Ritual carnage, ritual carnage
Ritual carnage, ritual carnage
A white coat means the pain and death
And desperate eyes
Execution - sweet extasy - no one survives
Step on the last stage, murder is my job.
Take in your last seconds to die
I am master and who has ever been more?
Dream on after - consume a resurrection
Enjoy my power, murder is my job.
I will kill you and then you'll start to rot
I am master and who has ever been more?
Dream on after - consume a resurrection.
Painful eden comes after a few strikes
Suffer for me now, fear me, hate me, cry!
Who gave you the right
To rule other lives you primitive!
I wish for you to follow
The fate of your victims
Repeat Chorus
.. And there is the question:
"Who's the animal?"

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