

# Flesh Storm

## Slayer

Take a deep breath 'cause it all starts now  
When you pull the fucking pin  
The shrapnel burns  
As it tears into the skin Ever wonder what it takes  
To be questioning your faith  
This is what it's like  
When it happens every goddamn day Violence is our way of life Shards of life  
Like confetti in the air  
The flesh storm grows  
As it breeds despair You hear screams in the distance  
Fighting the resistance  
Not cries of war  
These are just the sounds of pain It's all just psychotic devotion  
Manipulated with no discretion Killing's in style  
And it's now the main event  
The cameras are whores  
For the daily bloodshed Like a junkie  
Hungry for a fix of anything  
The media devours  
And feasts upon the inhumane Violence is our way of life It's all too fucking clear  
We can never coincide  
So let's all drink  
To genocide All the venomous sights  
Border on the arcane  
In times of war  
Everything is bound by pain It's all just psychotic devotion  
Manipulated with no discretion Warfare knows no compassion  
Thrives with no evolution  
Unstable minds exacerbate  
Unrest in peace There's no future  
The world is dead  
So save that last  
Bullet for your head Only the fallen have won  
Because the fallen can't run  
My vision's not obscure  
For war there is no cure So here the only law  
Men killing men for someone else's cause It's all just psychotic devotion  
Manipulated with no discretion  
It's all just psychotic devotion

Manipulated with no discretion

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