

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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