Playing With Dolls

Slayer-World Painted Blood

I never thought the taste of you
Would be the only thing to make me bleed
Why am I so alive while you lay still in the ground beneath me?
Fear of death, the dark inside have become your only children
Now they're in front of you, watching you
Lost screams, unholy dreams unrest
I laugh at your God as he's passing through
Slicing out your throat to warm my skin
Never thought it'd come to this
What the fuck I've gone wrong, no rest
Your children still call
Can't you hear them screaming out your name?
You've gone insane, they're in my head
They want you to die in front of me, die in front of me
Thinking why me, wishing this was all a dream
Insanity, reality, you're going to die in front of me
Pestilence is here, death awaits
Your body's not of Christ, it's my altar
Helpless and alone, violate
Enveloped in my sin, faceless canvas
Tearing at your flesh, bathed in blood
Violently regress, death's so endless
Brutal is the pain, anguish is the game
Broken and afraid, God can't help you now
You wish you were in hell
You wish you were in hell
You wish you were in hell
Ghostly figures are always standing still
Are they mocking me? What do they see?
I didn't want your death to end so fast
But once you start you cannot stop
I need it now to fucking last

Die in front of me, die in front of me
Thinking why me, wishing this was all a dream
Insanity, reality, you're going to die in front of me
Pestilence is here, death awaits
Your body's not of Christ, it's my altar
Brutal is the pain, anguish is the game

Broken and afraid, God can't help you now
You wish you were in hell
You wish you were in hell
You wish you were in hell
You wish you were in hell
I never thought the taste of you
Would be the only thing to make me bleed
All alone in my funeral home
Playing in blood there's just got to be
Something wrong with me
Draining veins, it's all the same
The torture in my head it won't stop
Until I am fucking dead
Pestilence is here, death awaits
Your body's not of Christ, it's my altar
Helpless and alone, violate
Enveloped in my sin, faceless canvas
Tearing at your flesh bathed in blood
Violently regress, death's so endless
Brutal is the pain, anguish is the game
Broken and afraid, God can't help you now
You wish you were in hell
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