Deadmaker (Infact Mix 2)

:Wumpscut:

They never believed in me
In my wild lust
I turned into an animal
No thought about afterwards
When I broke your bonesDead, dead, dead I make you dead
Dead, dead, dead stained from blood so redDeadFor my next life
I get the power I need
Im a slave to the killing
In solitary confinementDead, dead, dead I make you dead
Dead, dead, dead stained from blood so red
Dead, dead, dead I make you dead
Dead, dead, dead stained from blood so redWasting away
By Gods hand
I can smell you
And my thought disappearedDead, dead, dead I make you dead
Dead, dead, dead stained from blood so red
Dead, dead, dead, deadI make you dead I make you dead
I make you dead I make you deadTell me what you want
That you fill my longing
I make you dead for evermore
Gods altar stained from blood so redDead, dead, dead I make you dead
Dead, dead, dead stained from blood so redI make you dead for evermore
I make you dead believe me its true
I make you dead for evermore
I make you dead on Gods altar

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