Body Count

Cancer

He stalks the night for his prey
He'll maim and kill while you prayLegacy of his tragedy
Born to kill for his mother's sins
Twisted mind living to kill
Now you'll die, blood will spillAnother victim hacked to death
No warning when he'll strikeLegacy of his tragedy
Born to kill for his mother's sins
Twisted mind living to kill
Now you'll die, blood will spillThe body count continuesHe terrorizes through innocence
As you see another deathLegacy of his tragedy
Born to kill for his mother's sins
Twisted mind living to kill
Now you'll die, blood will spill

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