

Beauty Through Order

Slayer-World Painted Blood

It's the feel of your blood as it flows smoothly down my skin
Intoxicating my soul, immortality seducing me
Burning in your own hell which now binds you to me infinitely
Spirits of angels don't weep for you enticing me
Vanity blood, left for you to drink
Eternity waits for you
Vanity blood, left for you to drink
Eternity waits for you to drink
Frozen in time is the ice flowing in your veins
Are you insane?
At your mercy they suffered while you sat there painless
Vile and shameless
Crowned you are now for the merciless sins
It's the end
Your beauty through order is where blood flows through you
Where it begins
Vanity blood, left for you to drink
Eternity waits for you
Vanity blood, left for you to drink
Eternity waits for you to drink
Young life stripped of all its dignity

Sliced flesh pours out its youthfulness
My lust will never be fully quenched
Your screams tell me that you're not prepared to die
Creature from hell, why can't you see the things I see?
Mirror tells me that you were always meant for me
You are my sacrifice, blood is the deficit biting the flesh
The face my sick prelude, now meet your frozen death
God did not do this, God did not do this
God did not do this, God did not do this
Heated iron bar I will insert inside your cunt
Mistress of cruelty, a name that will not die
You are my sacrifice, blood is the deficit bathing in blood
Your heart, your soul, your God, it all belongs to me
God belongs to me, God belongs to me
God belongs to me, it all belongs to me
Murder is my birthright, the bloodline proves aristocracy
Walled in, left for dead, your actions show your hypocrisy

My birthright is murder, my birthright is murder
Birthright, murder, birthright, murder
Birthright, murder, birthright, murder

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