

# 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>