

Deadmaker (Forma Tadre Mix)

:Wumpscut:

They never believed in me
In my wild lust
I turned into an animal
No thought about afterwards
When I broke your bones Dead, dead, dead I make you dead
Dead, dead, dead stained from blood so red Dead For my next life
I get the power I need
Im a slave to the killing
In solitary confinement Dead, 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 red Wasting away
By Gods hand
I can smell you
And my thought disappeared Dead, dead, dead I make you dead
Dead, dead, dead stained from blood so red
Dead, dead, dead, dead I make you dead I make you dead
I make you dead I make you dead Tell me what you want
That you fill my longing
I make you dead for evermore
Gods altar stained from blood so red Dead, dead, dead I make you dead
Dead, dead, dead stained from blood so red I 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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