Gruesome Tasks

Cancer

Mercenary men, knock you dead
Killing for a living, is what is said
Disposing of people, blood money pays
Gruesome executions, are used this waty
Gruesome tasks
Slaughters made
They create
Screams of painLimbs cut off, sliced to death
Stomach ripped open, no life left
Glistening drops, of butchery
Their salvation, miseryThe blood of men is spilled to be payed with cash
When they die the payment is made
Their salvation, miseryShattered lives are lost
Crimes of death do cost
Death forgotten too fast
The pain of the past

Songwriters
CARL STOKES, IAN BUCHANAN, JOHN WALKERPublished by
Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/