

# Ripping Corpse

[Kreator](#)

He came from the east with weapons  
Full of blood from newborn children  
Now he's here in your town to kill you, die at once  
Until today, you've lived your life without any sorrow  
At home you've got your child and wife  
But what will come tomorrow Await the death by the blade  
Run before it's too late  
Await the axe in your back  
As the ripping corpse attack! You begin to sweat, you begin to cry  
As you watch this scene  
At first you see your children die  
You wish it was a dream He eats the heart of your wife  
And rips her cunt inside  
You know now it's your turn  
The others have already died Await the death by the blade  
Run before it's too late  
Await the axe in your back  
As the ripping corpse attack! Now he's close to you  
His eyes are cold and cruel  
Fear is in your heart  
His might will rip you apart Eternal horror, eternal horror  
Eternal wickedness, eternal death  
Life taking blood rain never ending death-pain  
No one will care when you die! He came from the east with weapons  
Full of blood from newborn children  
Now he's here in your town to kill you, die at once  
Until today you've lived your life without any sorrow  
At home you've got your child and wife  
But what will come tomorrow? Await the death by the blade  
Run before it's too late  
Await the axe in your back  
As the ripping corpse attack!

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