

Gather the Dead

Blood Red Throne

He who holds a passion
For all that is extreme
A live burning passion
Like nothing you`ve seen
Raped as a teen, molested as child
He doesn't care for a fucking human lifeKill, kill - all the little voices tells him to
Kill, kill - all that is alive can be
Killed, killed - all the little voices tells him to
Kill, kill - all that is alive can be killedHe who holds a passion
For all that is extreme
A live burning passion
Like nothing you`ve seen
He deceives humans into his evil plot
From killing humans and letting them rotGather the dead
Victims of human disease
Gather the dead
Onto a growing pile of human waste
Kill, kill, kill
Can't you see?
You have to kill someone to feel free
Kill, kill, kill
Can't beat the rush
From killing humans and letting them rotCapture of souls
He kills to feel freeUnafraid punishment
He will claim temporary insanityAll he wants is to see you bleedGather the deadGather the deadKill, kill
Cant you see?
You have to kill someone to feel free
Kill, kill, kill
Cant beat the rush
From killing humans and letting them rot

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