

# Burying The Hatchet

## Benediction

Tumultuous infraction  
When stirred the beast will roar  
Implacable reaction  
Parasites will be abhorred  
But in the easy belly  
Where beats the savage heart  
Lies yet greater evil  
Leaving victims hacked apart

Burying the hatchet...

Inquisitions churning  
Guiltless plaintiff dies  
Invisible assailant  
As accusations fly  
desperate bourgeois panic  
It's never safe to sleep  
As victims jump at shadows  
And death runs ever fleet

Burying the hatchet...

I am not human  
A devil stalks the deep south  
Spit forth from hottest hell  
Do not seek the axeman  
Lest your brains besmear his axe as well  
And so persists the spectre  
Forever be unknown  
Remain a violent mystery  
The fell demon has returned home.

Burying the hatchet...