

Killing Floor

Cyclone Temple

A house of fire
Without the prayer for rain
Slay 'em one and all
That's the power of this game

At dawn they killed
To conquer and invade
Man, woman and child
Shipped away on death's crusade

[Bridge]:
You'd die to live
Forced to give
Straight between the eyes
You live to die

[Chorus]:
Why does man inflict his pain
Is it simply because he can
Is it the majority that will always rule
Or is it the color of the man

This is the Killing Floor
This is the Killing Floor

Dead pray for the living
'Cause they're the ones in hell
Lambs to the slaughter whisper not if you dare
Death claim the innocent a huge price to pay
Give them not power or all shall be repaid

Take the young ones of this inferior race
The future threatened by their hand
Destroy the old ones the source of history
Let them not take a stand

Your body stamped with the mark of the beast
Too weak from hunger too weak to cry
Stricken by maggots that eat away your mind
Mutilate your soul
Then terminate by fire
Terminate by fire

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[Chorus]
Why does man inflict his pain
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Guns to the left Guns to the right

Barbed wire fences that say work or die
Damn the sunrise, it makes a New Day
Buried alive, right before your eyes

[Bridge]

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[Chorus]:

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