Destruction

A stream of blood is runnin', runnin' down the east, In the slaughterhouse of salvia they're celebrating a big feast Collecting dead bodies became their only sick challenge The borders of atrocity are running out of balance The dreadful beast did proudly sharpen his knifes Thousands of husbands are losing their wives Proudly they present their dead trophies on TV You've to pay with your life if you wanna be free! Tears of blood Running down a cold check, Eyes have seen so much Sorrow committed by a freak! Tears of blood, Will leave their deep traces To remember all the deadly screaming faces! Now everything is over we're starting to forget, For a fowl nation it's time now to regret But hatred will dig the scares deep in their hearts, So the pain will end we're it starts!