

# The Slayer

Have Mercy

The moon is bright, it's a perfect night  
for the slaying of the beast  
666 will come to pass, hell's child will never reign

The commandments say it's a sin to kill  
But is it a sin to kill Satan  
He's lurking near, evil I fear, but God will help me

Night, Black, The Beast, Attack, Blood, Pain  
Death, Fury, Hatred, Power, Cries, Fear, Defeat,  
Victory, praise God

As you escape from your grave, my chainsaw craves to cut your flesh  
I'll take your inverted cross & shove it up your ass  
I'll kick you in the nuts, I'll rip out your lungs  
Pull out your tongue, cut out your heart  
And as you die, you see me smile  
For Satan's lost God has won

I am the slayer, I have won  
The beast goes back to hell  
The world is saved from a fiery grave  
Man is safe once more  
Dressed in leather, chains & spikes  
My chainsaw gleams in the light  
The third on earth will be the last  
The beast forever burns in hell