

# Beauty Through Order

Slayer

It's the feel of your blood  
As it flows smoothly down my skin  
Intoxicating my soul  
Immortality, seducing me

Burning in your own hell, which now binds you to me infinitely  
Spirits of angels don't weep for you enticing me  
Vanity, blood  
Left for you to drink

Eternity waits for you  
Vanity, blood  
Left for you to drink  
Eternity waits for you to drink

Frozen in time is the ice flowing in your veins  
Are you insane?  
At your mercy they suffered while you sat there painless  
Vile and shameless

Crowned you are now for the merciless sins  
It's the end  
Your beauty through order is where blood flows through you  
Where it begins

Vanity, blood  
Left for you to drink  
Eternity waits for you  
Vanity blood

Left for you to drink  
Eternity waits for you to drink  
Young life striped down of all it's dignity  
Sliced flesh pours out it's youthfulness

My lust will never be fully quenched  
Your screams tell me that you're not prepared to die

Creature from hell why can't you see the things I see?  
Mirror tells me that you were always meant for me  
You are my sacrifice  
Blood is the deficit

Biting the flesh, face my sick prelude  
Now meet your frozen death  
God did not do this  
Heated iron bar I will insert inside your cunt

Mistress of cruelty, a name that will not die  
You are my sacrifice  
Blood is the deficit  
Bathing in blood, your heart, your soul, your god

It all belongs to me  
God belongs to me  
It all belongs to me

Murder is my birthright the bloodline proves aristocracy  
Walled in, left for dead, your actions show  
no hypocrisy  
My birthright, is murder  
Birthright, murder  
  
Birthright, murder