

## New Slaughter

### Thy Disease

Idead created by possessed brain  
They gleam and aborb  
Blind masses start they vicious march  
Among nuclear flames

Priest teach you the suffering  
Dictators victims, they wet in pain  
We are the chosen ones  
We have the might  
There's no truth, God can't you see?

Phantoms without eyes  
Devour each other  
Tied in web of lies  
Sheeps without will  
Feed with every non sens  
They're kneeling now  
Soon will rise, ready to kill

Now generation rises  
Helpless had stupified  
Faces showing nothing, corpses mob  
Babylon has become, hatred inborn  
XXI century man  
I'm ready for slaughter