

Death Cult

Aborted

In the shadow of the scorching sun
With a penchant for murder
Behind a mask of flesh
With a simple purpose
Total decimation
Termination, exaltation
Forever

Behind the mask lies an abomination
Eternal devotion to the execration of life
Pull one string and a trance of death ensues
When the tide grabs hold of the innocent

Each straw colored crimson red
A lineage traced to the pits of hell
A silver lining drawn in blood
Worship forever

Entranced by horror, infatuated with death
Entranced by filth, unholy ceremony

Those sparks from the pain of others
Fuel my despair to hide and forget
I don't need to wonder how my end will be
Utter debauchery - this is worship

Each straw colored crimson red
A lineage traced to the pits of hell
A silver lining drawn in blood
Now die forever

Des visions d'un visage déformé
Victime d'un massacre, décortiqué
This is worship

Violemment transformé de chair en viande
Par une lignée infernale
Die - Now die forever
Meat - a pile of meat

Death cult - for the saw is eternal
Death cult - every face stitched together
Death cult - a deformed travesty
Death cult - for the saw is family

In the Lone Star State, the nightmare grows
Their reign of blood
Its terror flows, a legend that will never die
Its message forever in the sky
Forever in the sky

A reign of gore echoes through the night
Their desperate cries, a gruesome delight
This is Leatherface's realm, this is the...

Death cult - a deformed travesty
Death cult - for the saw is family

The heat, a cauldron of dread
As Hewitt's victims lie dead
Through a serrated blade
They all met their end
They all met their end
This is death cult