

## Virtual Massacre

Avulsed

A perverse mind, with no remorse  
Frustrated boy, sexually repressed  
Confined into, his somber bedroom  
With a computer, and tons of games

Sheer violence, an obsession  
Potential murder, fake misanthrope  
Annihilation, of human race  
A fantasy, through the games

Blood everywhere  
No survivors  
With cruelty  
Killing them all

Virtual massacre  
Virtual massacre

A peaceful burger, riddled with bullets  
A football stadium, sprayed with napalm  
The underground filled, with lethal gas  
A supermarket, blown away

Blood everywhere  
No survivors  
With cruelty  
Killing them all

Virtual massacre  
Virtual massacre

Virtual massacre  
Virtual massacre

Nobody knows, his identity  
No need to worry, it is not real  
A virtual game, but after all  
He's got his hands, full of red blood