

Killing Spree

Burden Of Grief

Late at night, go for a ride
I'm on my way to paradise
Looking around to find some victims
My playroom is empty, I guess it's time

Time to shed some blood tonight
Time for the unholy ripping knife
Looking around to find some victims
An order of my inner voice

Grind the knives
Waiting for the darkened night
Killing spree
Break the spell of sanity
Wield the blades
In the dark and dismal shades
Killing spree
The madman's on the hunt

Late at night, my playroom is loaded
I'm feeling like in paradise
Screams for mercy, cries of pain
Just like a symphony in my brain

The knife's my paintbrush, the knife's my tool
I am an artist without rules
Corpses are my passion
Blood is my obsession