Blood Bath

Cancer

I am possessed by death, perverted to unbelief Showing no remorse, killing all th(os)e pigs Slicing to your throat, hacking at your face Ungodly thoughts arise, women I despise

Cadavers domain where I once stood None remain apart from the blood

Visions of their deaths, bloody bodies lie See the wounds on (the) flesh, it's you who's next to die Watch you die in pain, I look with no shame No hope for her to be saved, I laugh when others (are) grieving

So I came to you
For death
Blood I spill, what's left ?
Cold flesh

Cadavers domain where I once stood None remain apart from the blood...