

## Kiss the Blade

Combichrist

A glint of steel  
in the night  
darkness will arise.  
Behind a mask  
a godless child  
a force that never dies.  
An endless hunt  
on the fields of blood  
I'm here to slaughter my pray.  
I smell your fear  
and it smells so sweet  
you will never get away  
I am pain  
I am death  
Kiss the blade  
feel the steel