

# Genocide

Deathstars

Dreams of violence and murders fall down hard  
Interzonic genocide high, the affusion of life  
Now it's time for suicide, to break the pure disbelief  
Its time to riddle the flaws of the physique of motors  
And as we walk to the lost grounds of heaven tonight  
To the battered face of the soul  
We are damned from power burnt black  
Watch as we crush their laws  
Hail to funerals  
And feast upon their minds  
Pure pain, the bitter souls stice bleeds in vain  
Cold sky sin, broken veins breathe  
Spirit mass corruption of deceit and death  
Now it's time for genocide, just another child to burn  
More to beat of sin, to the rhythm of darkness deep  
within  
And as we walk to the lost grounds of heaven tonight  
To the battered face of the soul  
We are damned from power burnt black  
Watch as we crush their laws  
Hail to funerals  
And feast up on their minds  
Pure pain, the bitter soulstice bleeds in vain