

Elimination

Entombed

You came to this world to destroy
Their misery is your joy
Their future hangs in the balance
As the hordes of hell advance

You're a dedicated oppressor
Taking every chance that you get
to head off,
To cut them off down on the corner
With a grin, lest the forget

Isolate, terminate
Before they start to germinate
Pesticide, homicide
Stack/pile 'em up, incinerate

As clean as the ashes
Your vision of the future
Making them all confess

That they are worth less
When they rise from their graves
They are no longer slaves

Elimination

Every soul is bought
Even cheaper than you thought
Now your only worry
Is traitors to the grave

Everybody's hungry
Everyone is cold
No one plays the hero
When the truth unfolds

Blind thrust is of the essence
Putting their lives in your hands
As you are well aware
Every creature is keen to avoid such a fate

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Before they start to germinate
Pesticide, homicide
Elimination