

Drenched In Your Blood

Gates To Hell

Creeping through a dark field
Searching for mischief
Campers sleeping in the woods
They are my next victims

Pulled from their tent, trying to flee
Sorry. There's just no escaping me

A machete to the head
You watch as I gut your friend
Rope tied to your feet
Pleading for life, swinging from a tree

Blood drips as I drain your veins
Losing consciousness
Your body can't take the pain

Hiding your friends' hacked remains
I slice open your veins
A knife cutting open your throat
Red begins to rain

Swinging from a tree
Your blood drips on me
Your life begins to fade
As I bathe in your sanguine

You wanna know what happens to an eye ball when it gets punctured?
You got any idea how much blood jets out of a guy's neck when his throat's been slit?

Your life

What do you want?
I want you to start

Fades