[Mayhem cover]

Demonic laughter your cremation Your lungs gasp for air but are filled with blood A sudden crack as I crushed your skull

The remind of your life flashes by A life that soon won't be Smiling with axe in my hand Evil's rotten hand you'll see

I come forward Deathcrush

I'll send you to your maker
I'll send you to your death

Death nicely crucified Death, heads on stakes

The barbecue has just begun
Deathcrush - Deathcrush - Deathcrush

Crush - Crush
Deathcrush
Deathcrush
Deathcrush