## With Terminal Intensity

Kalmah

A child was born into this world With great emotion he was loved The evil seed slept in his body Spreading its roots before the glory

The hell was risen when he was twelve The squeeze of the trigger was a move he did well So he killed his parents killed his friends

With black spirit he filled himself Soon he was taken in custody But the inner seed was so well-rooted He needed more the evil doer

With terminal intensity operation was made His ties were broken and the doors opened With terminal intensity and hardened heart Now walking among us a voice in his head

He has an agenda a secret mission Taking orders from higher levels Fighting a battle for you and me So we can live in our world of dreams

Tottering on the edge of the grave
Facing violence every day
Causes the new set of priorities
Kills with a pleasure every day
And the hindbrain behind will be safe
From the extra people to play his game
Wrapping himself up in mystery

With terminal intensity the plan was made But there is no control in evils way With terminal intensity all hell's breaking loose No-one can control how evil moves

Unestrained anger deep inside Turns himself against the person of high But will be killed in the name of law And the voice in his head will be gone