The timing is right to exact my revenge Spilling enemy blood, I will fight to the end No more lying-in wait, just to even the score There's a price to be paid, now it's time for war

I'm a soldier of fortune, of torture, and pain
I bash in your skull until no teeth remain
A 'most-deadly' weapon, pulverizing your head
With each crushing blow, how you wish you were dead

Just when you think it's safe, I attack
We'll be back
When you least expect your fate, I attack
We'll be back
A kick to your face, one move, big mistake
We'll be back
Let down your guard, full-on frontal attack
I'll be back!

No use screaming for mercy, no use makin' a sound Still, you step right up, and get smacked back down In the heat of battle, blood congeals on the floor Another life-force bleeds out, another soul out the door

Antisocial, sadistic, the "Deity of War"

I stuff body bags, and I'm packing the morgue

No time for remorse over unclaimed remains

It's just flotsam and jetsam, and it's circling the drain

Just when you think it's safe, I attack
We'll be back
When you least expect your fate; I attack
We'll be back
A kick to your face, one move, big mistake
We'll be back
Let down your guard, full-on frontal attack
I'll be back!