

The Hell In Man

Slaughter To Prevail

The fool you are
Сдохнуть на моих глазах
Ты должен смыть своей же кровью
Все долги, оставшиеся на совести твоей
Умри

Мы хотим увидеть больше смерти
Горя на чужих глазах
Реки крови - это опиум для нас
Мимика смерти, её запах каждый раз
Напомнит, кем мы все являлись
Кто мы есть сейчас

Насилию место быть

Здесь никто не в праве забирать жизнь
Но законы писаны для тех
Кого будут убивать
Сдохнуть на моих глазах
Ты должен смыть своей же кровью
Все долги, оставшиеся на совести твоей

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Напомнит, кем мы все являлись
Кто мы есть

Life is what this is
Pain for what you see
Death is what we need
In this life we lead

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Pain
Death
Blessed are the destroyers of false hope

Blessed are the destroyers of false hope
For they are the true Messiahs
Cursed are the God adorers
For they shall be shorn sheep

Жизнь - это боль
За то, чтоб увидеть смерть

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The fool you are
Die before my eyes
You must wash it off with your own blood
All the debts left on your conscience
Die

We want to see more death
Grief in the eyes of others
Rivers of blood are opium for us
The mimicry of death, the smell of it every time
It will remind us who we all were
Who we are now

Violence is a place to be

No one has the right to take a life here
But the laws are written for those
Who will be killed
Die before my eyes
You must wash it off with your own blood
All the debts left on your conscience

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It will remind us who we all were
Who we are

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Life is a pain

For seeing death

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