

Body of a Bastard

The Last Ten Seconds of Life

Lost it all, brought it back
How you like that?
Loud mouth, show no teeth
What you call that?
Always pointing the finger
I ain't hearin' all that
Dig a ditch for the bitch
Let him dance with the dead

Crawling out from a void of fate
Decapitated world lay in front of me
Rising black flames scorch all that's left
All hail, hate apocalypse

Destruction
Witness hell unseen
Dismembered
Never again to be
Personal invitation for you to burn
Personal invitation for you to burn

Witness a hell unseen
Never again to be
He will dance with the dead

Fee-fi-fo-fum
I smell the blood of a weak man fake scum
Reality converging
With things you can't describe
Your pain within exploits you
Boils you up inside

No longer soul or body
No longer in your mind
No sign of what there once was
Or life of any kind
No longer soul or body
No longer in your mind

No sign of what there once was
Or life of any kind

No longer soul or body
No longer in your mind

Never again to be
You will dance with the dead

Black flames burn you to bits
Every soul you hurt licking their lips
Now witness to a hell unseen
Dig a ditch for the bitch
Let him dance with the dead

Dig a ditch for the bitch
Let him dance with the dead
All hail the end

This is it