

Faces of My Victims

Torture Killer

in need for my fix of rapture
to bathe in heavenly pleasure
i fear for a human encounter
someone's gonna get murdered

i hide all this in my conscious
in a rotting soul of temptations
a continuing fall into darkness
every night i fucking see the
faces of my victims

their dying screams, distorted
i live my life in the vortex
of dead human voices
THE FACES OF MY VICTIMS

i bring death to the masses
i'm the birth control of the insects
overload of the helpless
makes me want to fucking kill you
the pills i took - controlled it
i threw them away - don't need it

i love my life in the vortex
of dead human voices

compulsive murder worship
i chose death and i loved it... yes!
you fuckers are now my targets
so why even try to fight it?
i want to fucking kill you
i want to fucking hurt you

the less i try to resist it
the more i start to enjoy it
i want to fucking kill you
i want to fucking hurt you