

Desecration Of Human Privilege

Venom Prison

Boiled alive, skin falling off the flesh
Excruciating screams
Won't make me feel your pain
Tooth after tooth
Hung around my neck
How does it feel
To die your victims' death?

Inhaling the taste of your own blood
Disgorging, anguish of despair
Incarnation of revenge
Desecration of human privilege

Your slaves are bred in isolation
To fulfill perverted needs
Turned on by desperation
No empathy for your putrid deeds

Cold steel across your face
Hung up by the feet
Cut your throat
Pull out your guts
I want to see you bleed
Incarnation of revenge
Desecration of privilege
Desecration of human privilege