

I'm creating your fears  
Deciding your fate  
Hide and flee impossible  
All I feel is hate  
Trying one stab more  
Your body collapse  
All over the planet  
I'm spinning my web

Tragedy ending  
Killing for the thrill  
Uncontrolled violence  
Black Terra

Putting you under pressure  
That's giving me strength  
Business as usual  
Never had any friends  
Blood runs out of  
Wounds wide open  
Nothing but food for the rats  
You sucker

Inhaling scorn  
Exhaling action  
So won't you come along  
And join this satisfaction  
Getting closer  
Don't turn away  
Teach you a lesson  
This will make my day  
... make my day

Hits you like a punch in the teeth  
Strikes you down fulfilled by disease  
Smashing your legs  
Sucking you out  
Tastes so good when cutting your throat