

# Dead Eyes

Agent Steel

To execute, you made no compromise, men aren't pigs  
(Slaughtered)

Infected with a plague or rendered with a scalpel by you  
You make the claim, it was just a job  
And killing's nothing more than sawing logs  
Wash your hands but blood leaves stains

You don't deny, you say you've a creative side  
The passion born to an inquisitive mind  
Entered men alive and destroyed them from inside, it's true  
Extracted organs slowly one by one  
Your only goal to see the damage done

(You)

You slid the razor

(You)

The anti savior

(You)

The crucifier

Babies bathed in fire

No light shines from dead eyes  
It's odd how they match your own  
No justice for the murdered  
Shoveled lives like lumps of coal  
Your victims fed the furnace  
In the blackened pit that was your soul  
Soulless and dead eyed

At the core you gained a thrill from the sickening stench  
The smell of terror as they  
(Marched to their death)  
Carry out your orders like a patriotic soldier and maim  
Rape and decapitate, my only wish is that you'd face their fate

(You)

You led the slaughter

Mother, son and daughter

(You)

You drove the masses

Bodies scorched to ashes

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