

Virtual Massacre

Avulsed

A perverse mind, with no remorse
Frustrated boy, sexually repressed
Confined into, his somber bedroom
With a computer, and tons of games

Sheer violence, an obsession
Potential murder, fake misanthrope
Annihilation, of human race
A fantasy, through the games

Blood everywhere
No survivors
With cruelty
Killing them all

Virtual massacre
Virtual massacre

A peaceful burger, riddled with bullets
A football stadium, sprayed with napalm
The underground filled, with lethal gas
A supermarket, blown away

Blood everywhere
No survivors
With cruelty
Killing them all

Virtual massacre
Virtual massacre

Virtual massacre
Virtual massacre

Nobody knows, his identity
No need to worry, it is not real
A virtual game, but after all
He's got his hands, full of red blood