

# Deathcrush

Behemoth

Demonic laughter your cremation  
Your lungs gasp for air but are filled with blood  
A sudden crack as I crushed your skull

The remind of your life flashes by  
A life that soon won't be  
Smiling with axe in my hand  
Evil's rotten hand you'll see

I come forward  
Deathcrush

I'll send you to your maker  
I'll send you to your death  
Death nicely crucified  
Death, heads on stakes

The barbeque has just begun  
Deathcrush - Deathcrush - Deathcrush

Crush - Crush  
Deathcrush  
Deathcrush  
Deathcrush