

# Psychotic Pulse

## Bonded By Blood

Child had no mother  
So he won't be missed  
All planned at the age of ten  
What a terrible twist  
Innocent mind of a child  
How did it end up like this  
Cut his life a little short  
Took his childhood bliss

A rage of death is near  
Psychotic pulse I fear

Never stopped for anyone  
Always had my way  
Brought back to reality  
Insanity was displayed  
Didn't know how far I got  
'Till I was almost done  
Now there is no turning back  
The urge is way too fun

Fear is always spoken  
It creeps without demand  
Leaves the door wide open  
With domination at it's hand  
All your dreams are broken  
No one ever understands  
The smell of fear unspoken  
It's destructions first command

Lured into the gutter  
Where extortion was the plan  
Well too young to realize  
The violence of her crime  
Murder was the subject  
And children were her prey  
Left a bloody massacre  
Well known to this day

A rage of death is near  
Psychotic pulse I fear

Denial was her weapon  
Cared for no one but herself  
The axe, a form of justice  
To this world in which she fell  
Anger was not mild  
Aggression without delay  
Armageddon will then follow  
Well that's the price that you just pay

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A rage of death is here  
Psychotic pulse I fear  
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Savage torture will hunt in the night  
Hungry for blood  
She strikes with delight  
Anxiously, always waiting for pain  
Massacred millions it runs in her veins

A rage of death is near  
Psychotic pulse I fear

Tables slightly turning  
The hunter becomes the prey  
Doesn't feel quite right  
When she's the one that they will slay  
Tables slightly turning  
The hunter becomes the prey  
It doesn't feel quite right  
When she's the one that they will slay

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