

# Killing Floor

## Cyclone Temple

A house of fire  
Without the prayer for rain  
Slay 'em one and all  
That's the power of this game

At dawn they killed  
To conquer and invade  
Man, woman and child  
Shipped away on death's crusade

[Bridge]:  
You'd die to live  
Forced to give  
Straight between the eyes  
You live to die

[Chorus]:  
Why does man inflict his pain  
Is it simply because he can  
Is it the majority that will always rule  
Or is it the color of the man

This is the Killing Floor  
This is the Killing Floor

Dead pray for the living  
'Cause they're the ones in hell  
Lambs to the slaughter whisper not if you dare  
Death claim the innocent a huge price to pay  
Give them not power or all shall be repaid

Take the young ones of this inferior race  
The future threatened by their hand  
Destroy the old ones the source of history  
Let them not take a stand

Your body stamped with the mark of the beast  
Too weak from hunger too weak to cry  
Stricken by maggots that eat away your mind  
Mutilate your soul  
Then terminate by fire  
Terminate by fire

[Bridge]  
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Straight between the eyes  
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[Chorus]  
Why does man inflict his pain  
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Guns to the left Guns to the right

Barbed wire fences that say work or die  
Damn the sunrise, it makes a New Day  
Buried alive, right before your eyes

[Bridge]

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[Chorus]:

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