

In The Acts Of Violence

Dawn of Ashes

Bash your sick face
With my fist, you'll pay
Rate, in me
With my hate, you'll see

Gut your flesh pig

In the acts of violence
With this feeling of a sick perversion
In the acts of violence
By my words, I'll give you pain

Knife the victims throat
With this blade, you'll bleed
Dying internally
Witch you die, I'll see

Gut your flesh pig