

## Killing Ground

Debauchery

Bombing run, intent to kill  
Kill, murder, fire at will  
Only innocents left to slaughter  
More genocide than murder  
Incinerary bombs fall, explosions and fire  
A fuckin' kill rate to admire  
Families are annihilated  
Nice girls and virgins are violated  
A second wave of tanks and killers  
Commit an act of brutal murder  
We hack, we slash, we kill them all  
The ash of burning bodies falls  
Our tanks crush their bones  
Grinding bodies, blood and stones  
Gore obsessed, full of rage  
Wrath and fury, intent to rape  
Rejection is our reward  
For we committed a bloodbath  
No mercy for families and stuff  
No mercy for us  
Call us murderer  
For us this is war  
We live for slaughter, we live to kill  
In times past, and now still  
Demons of our past come forth  
The dead ain't dead no more  
They want to bath in blood  
They want to see us rot  
Their revenge is our death