

Time For Death

Dementor

In a desperate dismay
I give away the pain
To fanatic bastards
Destroying defenceless
I give away bloody deadly punches
I break the psyche
I put out wicked soul

Revenge begins
Burning in my chest
It's time for death
End of church

Strong pressure controls my mind
My blood is boiling
I start to butcher that swine with dismay
Cold edge penetrates his ribs
Temperature's still falling down

Life of a priest puts out
Light of freedom clears
The rats devour the body
Odour shrilly stinks

This is the redemption
Of a treacherous thief
Of souls of human wrecks
End of inquisition