

## Killing On Adrenaline

### Dying Fetus

The face I'm beating with my fist is pulverized,  
And turned to shit so all that's left when he is gone  
Is skin and blood and pulp and bone  
This fucker thought that he could try and fuck with me,  
No reason why, so now he got what he deserved  
A coffin with his grave reserved  
Where has all the common sense gone?  
Can't these fuckers leave the shit alone?  
Always trying to start some stupid shit  
The obituary page is full of it  
No death's on my conscience they challenged and they lost  
No final resistance, fuck it its not my loss  
Gonna fuck it up fuckin bring it down  
The mother fuckers dead  
Don't ask me why they had to die  
I try to live my fucking life  
They are the ones that fucked with me  
They paid the price with agony  
As the force from anger erupts out from deep inside of me  
Not a fucking chance to live just you bleeding  
Cause of death can not be found corpses laid out on the floor  
Hyper-violent chaos rush all-out fucking total war  
Your dead, adrenaline rush, unleashed  
Pain feed, you fucking bleed  
I kill once so then I kill twice, revenge,  
Your death, the final ending, released  
I will bring you fucking down  
Beating on the face of broken trust  
All I want is a chance to fuck your life up  
You had to turn your back on everything we did  
And I won't stop until your dead now I take it back to 93  
When the shit went down between you and me  
Just like a bitch you had yo run away  
But revenge finally has paid  
Now I bring you back for all to see  
In case another fucker wants to take a shot at me  
And kill the mother fuckers before they try to run  
No remorse when I am done