

## Enter The Grave

Evile

Craving scream to satisfy  
Feel the need within  
Thrill of the hunt, thrill of the kill  
Roam the night again  
Mists of dark he leaves his mark  
A life is his tonight  
Live for death, kill for life  
Insanity brings them down

Violence premonitions of the death  
Butchered and maimed  
Enter the grave

The hunt begins for end to life  
To bury in shallow earth  
Knife in hand, cut the throat  
Bleed the victim dry  
Lifeless eyes stare through the soil  
Into the killers soul  
The gathered dead prey on his mind  
Should the death be his own?

Violence premonitions of the death  
Butchered and maimed  
Enter the grave

The craving scream is satisfied  
The hunt begins again  
The voices rage a soul's unrest  
The killing need consumes  
Mists of dark, he leaves his mark  
A life is his tonight  
Live for death, kill for life  
Insanity brings him down

Violence premonitions of the death  
Butchered and maimed  
Enter the grave