

## Kill For Pleasure

Fastkill

The filthy sound of death and pain  
Brings the pleasure that I need  
The rotting hides, rotting flesh  
Innocent victims cry out in pain  
Bloody corpses make me feel great  
Ripping out your eyes, tearing off your face  
All feeling's gone, nothing to say or do  
Smell of death lurks around the place

Now you believe, your better off dead  
But blood... an evil seed  
Orgasmic pleasure, ready for anything  
No direction got nowhere to go...  
Kill for pleasure

Stop praying there's no saving  
Slit your throat drink your blood  
You feel your body start to sweat  
The pleasure of watching you die  
You turn around, run and run again  
It's the only thing to do  
Ritual hunt every night  
Half eaten carcass stained red

I have a deal with Satan, contract signed in hell  
Painful death's the bloody cost, Must you die!!

Say your prayers to God everyday  
and you all will burn in hell  
The lies they tell you won't come true  
and in the end you simply die!

Satan comes to see that no one's saved  
By my lord my god, master Lucifer  
There is no life or birth  
When the undead walk the Earth  
Evil, Abuse, Violent torment  
Black as the night he begins his fight  
Glowing eye, he wears no disguise  
Leaving black Earth in decay