

A violent moment
a mind confused
a kiss from my fist
after a lullaby
slap me in the face
it's payback time

A black cloud above your head
a skull tattooed to your neck
the grim reaper's your best friend
hello, how are you mr. death

Lying dead on your
pure white floor
blood pouring around
looking for more

Taste the blood of an innocent
this unforgettable feeling
bring it to me
You need your fix to get your kicks
do not try to resist
let it take you along and enjoy the show

In slow motion
figures are fading to the shadows