

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