

Mental Emotions

Hypocrisy

Reality! my fault, as i cut you deep. My deacon knows as
i cut you with this knife.
The energy! provided by the blood on the sacred knife
thats in you
this sacrifice i give to you my lord king of hell
Theres no control, a bloody gore, hanging from the
ceiling, i cut wide open your body,
I feel a-live!!!! Their fate they decide, I release
avenge on your mankind.
Blood will float away, as i tear the body apart, Mental
Emotions never AGAIN!!!!!!!!!!