

## Dying Victims

Kreator

Creeping through the shadows  
as the war of death begins  
No one ever saw before the destruction he brings  
He is the destroyer all  
he brings is fear and pain  
When your body is dead he's gonna  
make you scream again  
Scream for your lives no one will hear you  
Scream for your god, he is dead  
Creep across the field all you can see  
Are dying victims  
Now he is over, you can feel  
his cold breath in your back  
The axe is shining in  
his hand he is ready to attack  
Now you can see the hand of doom  
is looming over you  
The invader will split your head in two  
Sounds of battle, sounds of death  
Sounds of hellish pain  
Sounds of Metal, heat in head  
The fall of your domain