

A Lesson In Violence

Lich King

If you got something to say
then come my way
I'm guarded by satan
I'm riding on baphomet
I'll teach you a lesson in violence
you won't soon forget
The pleasure of watching you die
is what i will get

Fight for what you believe to be right
crushing with all your might
I laugh at their pitiful cries
they run from the fire in my eyes

Nothing can save them now
you've learned a lesson in violence
Get on your knees and bow
or learn a lesson in violence

I love to stab my victims
until they're dead
A knife to the throat
or a smashing blow to the head
I'm judge and jury
my sentence has just been passed
Step into the circle of hell
if you think you can last

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crushing with all your might
I laugh at their pitiful cries
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