

Homicidal Rant

Malevolent Creation

Die

Victim spotted, in a mind's eye
Learn to mistrust, time to die
Soft skin held, Tight in a hand
Now the cold skin, Holds his trance
Eyes fixated, on a plan of attack
No measure to small, No blood will lack
Groan of fear, Last breath expelled
Weakening grip, Innocent fall

Excitement arise
Violent contact
Look into cold eyes
Homicidal rant

The Veins they empty blood
So much blood
All life Drawn from this blade
There will be no exemption
No life
They all must be slain
Must Be slain

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Excitement arise
Violent contact
Look into cold eyes
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