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

Homicidal rant Homicidal rant

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