In Cold Blood

Malevolent Creation

No chance for survival spilling innocent blood Cries of the undead too deafening to ignore Craving desire Into the terror unknown Never to live again Life pulled inside out

There's no escape from this addiction Insanity Acting inhuman Fierce kisses bruise Blue lips and white skin Veins pump with fear Flow for destruction Blind stench of death Warm blood on red hands Now left to dead motionless body Have no remorse Soulless obsession Black heart of stone Cold satisfaction

The hunter and the hunted Killing for gain Violence erupts like sulfur to a flame Into the heart of hell Only life even known Not afraid to die Battle lines are drawn

There's no escape.....cold satisfaction

Allies in this war have nothing to lose Take life for game Slaughter never ends Allies in this war their live force divine Falling to their knees The end of the line In cold blod....