

# Psychology of death

## Mortal Sin

Buried in a shallow grave  
That's the way tht you behave  
This is how you justify  
Seven hundred ways to die  
You're killing with a brutal force  
Never one to show remorse  
Human kind will testify  
You werw born to teerrify

Psychology of death  
Victim of your pain  
Psychology of death  
Chemically imbalanced brain  
Psychology of death  
Victim of your pain  
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Chemically imbalanced brain

Stabbing women in the heart  
Ripping people's lives apart  
Killing like a samurai  
Seven hundred victims lie  
A silver bullet to the brain  
Severed body will remain  
Everybody's mystified  
You were born to horrify

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Tearing you from limb to limb  
Chanting sacrificial hymns  
Ready to electrify (Electrify)  
A knife into your victims back  
Listen as their backbones crack  
The body count is multiplied  
(Multiplied)

Your life - their death  
The pain of your breath  
Their fear - your will  
Sentenced to death

Rotting in a prison cell  
Waiting for a burning hell  
This is how he's meant to die  
The people want him cricified  
They wanna see the bastard bleed  
Beg for mercy let him plead  
No one knows the reason why  
He was born to terrify

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