

## Immune To Poison

Nunslaughter

A drink prepared from the brains of a bear and served in the animal's skull  
Is said to produce the fury of the beast so the person believes  
it himself  
To be changed to a bear this madness remains until the magic wears off  
The man knows no fear for he is the one who kills without remorse  
Immune to poison  
Concoction is made and stirred with a bone  
No conscious thought a mindless drone  
I walk through the woods  
Hunting you down  
A gutless pig  
You are defiled  
With all of my might  
I stab at thee  
Ridding the world  
Useless existence  
Has come to an end  
You fall lifeless  
Deed is done  
I await my penance  
I have been granted all that I needed  
To exact my revenge my end is near  
I drank the poison and it gave me the strength  
To cut off your head you bastard fuck  
Immune to Poison  
Completed act we both have died  
Your wretched life I am justified