

Splattered

Obituary

You pay for me to go.
Live to die, city of graves.
You found that life won't pay
With the intense inferno

What's wrong with your mind.
The kill thoughts set me fine.
I don't care to go.
Just leave me to die.

You face scorn and live for dying.
You face scorn to be as one.
We fall and set for discard.
Do what the members say

To see the ways and forces.
They like to see me cry.
Took you like riches fall.
Step forth to be my lord, to be my lord.

Even need time to spill.
We found you to slay. Behead.
We found the killing bone.
Lives of force scarred.
You Found to expose the waste.
The disrespecting of future change

You face scorn and live for dying.
You face scorn to be as one.
We fall and set for discard
Do what the members say