

## Down To The Bone

Rage

Shut up your foolish laugh  
The man is only hides your fear of being destroyed  
Your body aches, your mind collapses  
The executioner smiles, as if he enjoys

The fortune chamber's filled well  
The rock's the place you'll go to hell, indeed  
So do your prayer, prepare to die  
Don't ask if they got the night to make you bleed

They'll punish you  
Down to the bone  
Put to the rack  
Down to the bone

The sweet is running down your spine  
You're chained up tight, no way to move away  
So do your prayer, prepare to die  
Don't ask if they got the night to make you bleed

They'll punish you  
Down to the bone  
Put to the rack  
Down to the bone

Screams of pain resounding through the halls  
Streams of blood are flowing from the walls  
Your flesh is burning, your brain is tearing up  
They take away what they couldn't give back

So, now your will to be is gone  
You're friend of pain so rest your soul and die  
You're not the first and not the last  
As long as satan's seed flourishes they die

They'll punish you  
Down to the bone  
Put to the rack  
Down to the bone