

Murder

Ragnarok

Your stinking perfume can't hide piss
With my lethal arsenal I serve you Hell
Bloodstained I rejoice watching you wither

The turbulent abyss within
The urge, the hunger
Demanding your funeral I feel so alive

No-one- is closer to the Devil
than me on my nightly raids
Hell prepares a red carpet for me

Murder... executioner procedure
Murder... death bringer strategy
Murder... ill will amhush
Murder... carnivorous manoeuvre

Murder... a sharp caress by knife
Murder... massive triumph over life