

## Tortured Skull

Razor

Raging vultures approaching the clearing  
Forbidden from cultures and ground  
Striking to kill with power and glory  
It's pain within pleasure they've found  
Their fingertips drip with the blood of the foe  
But grinning, enjoying the sight  
They slash opposition for minding metallics  
And scream for their pride and their rights

Hammer the walls with the front of your skull  
Pound ancient stone 'til you tear down the wall  
Find he who rules and imprisons us all  
Search forever and find no one at all, Tortured Skull

Tortured Skull, bruised and beaten  
Enslaved with lust and steel  
Tortured Skull, skinned alive  
Murderous speed to conceal

Begin grinding your teeth, scarring your face  
Gripping the strength of belief  
Distant aggression, the root of our lives  
To bring you the tension relief

To rip and slice from the shine of your eyes  
Is the law of intelligent minds  
Metal rules with it's rampage and violence  
With bastards in death of all kinds