

## Die In Pain

## Rigor Mortis

Born on a battlefield and baptized in blood  
You took your first steps in the red reeking mud  
Killed your first man at the age of thirteen  
Life's lessons taught you to be cruel and mean

All your prayers are said in vain  
You live by the blade, die by the same  
DIE IN PAIN!!  
Soldier of fortune selling your sword  
Leading to battle a barbaric horde  
Showing no mercy to those you attack  
You kill without feeling and never look back

Vengeance and hatred was all that you knew  
Stealing and killing was all you could do  
Living and loving the life that you led  
A life that has left you, nothing but dead