

Buried Hatchet

Severe Torture

Buried with the dead
A gruesome fear
These corpses feed on my soul
Insanity
As we wither, our bodies turn to dust
Enclosed, embedded.
All we cannot see is lost

Gazing in the eyes of the dead
The time has come for us to be dismembered
Enticed by this cruel fate
The hatchet is buried
Sworn to eliminate

The stage is set, my eyes, they cannot see
Both legs now broken
Body numb and the barrel of the gun
Is pointed there right at me

All we see, is the darkness of the light, don't stop me
All we see, is the darkness of the light, don't stop me

These demon walls can't contain
This raging anger inside
As they feast on the dead
The wait is over

These corpses feed on my soul
Insanity

No chance to fight them off
Always outnumbered
Down for the count
Dead and left behind
Ravaged and slaughtered