

## 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