

The Grey Massacre

Sinister

In the battle of the obscure
Tragic death so suddenly
Slowly unlatches the leather strap
Roaming mortals so divine

Deadly intention, with the will to kill
Eyes locked, your heart pounds

The grey massacre, a familiar sight
Substance of fire, the visible truth
Modified version of an alternate reality

Deadly intention, with the will to kill
Eyes locked, your heart pounds

Grey massacre...seared into the flesh

I see this world, I see it dead
Accumulate and multiply the victims of the dead
What always was, will ever be
Dark risen force, repeated history

It's all the more tragic, that they were young
But have they lived very, very long lives
They could not have expected, nor they would have wish to see
As much of the mad and macabre as they have seen that day
For them an ideal summer afternoon drive became a nightmare

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