

## The Kill To Come

Sinister

Abandoned father, Banished from the light  
Guilty of treason, strict beyond the path of might  
No simple words just the facts from long ago  
Killing with a reason, an easy way to go  
I am here, to alter what's been done  
Strict forbidden conflicts, Arrogance has won  
Your body next to mine...A real atrocity  
Smashing through your brain  
I wish mom was here to see...

The kill to come!!!

Combustion of your body  
It sounds to me okay  
Surviving of the fittest  
Trapped in dirt some kind of way  
When the blood starts running deep  
Pure mayhem the result

Love to see your body...  
you body growing cold  
Disposing of your remains is now what needs to be done  
Did not know that killing you could rather be this fun  
And in the end of this I never felt so brave  
I think I will be here next week...  
pissing on your grave

Values of the absurd  
Marked inside this world  
When all just fades away  
Morality will cast away

The kill to come!!!