

# The Murderers

Six Feet Under

It's all fucked up  
Let's fuck it up  
The murderers, the murderers will find you  
Try to hide you'll bleed long and die slow  
Murderers are strong we kill in numbers  
On a machete attack, a machete attack  
Taught to kill to kill and kill again - your  
Cornered like a trapped rat in the pen - now  
I'll watch you die - no, it doesn't bother me see  
I just laugh and spit in the face of the enemy  
KILL

We come to kill tonight we come to kill you  
In everyway the grim death has now found you  
Burn, burn try to burn yourself to escape us  
Find your carred body, cut your throat and drink your  
hot blood  
Across the planet a shadow has eclipsed us  
Death seeks the light and then it just engulfs it  
Like a pig feeding off it's own shit, sick!

We come to kill and burn and fucking rip it!

Rip through a world of ignorance, destroy the  
incompetents  
Suffocate the ones against  
An unnatural death - that's what they should expect  
A painful end  
Well just take it back, on a machete attack  
The Murderers  
I live to kill, I'm plotting deaths like a terrorist  
On our way to the next place to murder at  
Attack the unsuspecting like cattle in a slaughterhouse  
Feed them with truth  
Fattened-up for the kill

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