

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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