

Beauty Through Order

Slayer

It's the feel of your blood
As it flows smoothly down my skin
Intoxicating my soul
Immortality, seducing me

Burning in your own hell, which now binds you to me infinitely
Spirits of angels don't weep for you enticing me
Vanity, blood
Left for you to drink

Eternity waits for you
Vanity, blood
Left for you to drink
Eternity waits for you to drink

Frozen in time is the ice flowing in your veins
Are you insane?
At your mercy they suffered while you sat there painless
Vile and shameless

Crowned you are now for the merciless sins
It's the end
Your beauty through order is where blood flows through you
Where it begins

Vanity, blood
Left for you to drink
Eternity waits for you
Vanity blood

Left for you to drink
Eternity waits for you to drink
Young life striped down of all it's dignity
Sliced flesh pours out it's youthfulness

My lust will never be fully quenched
Your screams tell me that you're not prepared to die

Creature from hell why can't you see the things I see?
Mirror tells me that you were always meant for me
You are my sacrifice
Blood is the deficit

Biting the flesh, face my sick prelude
Now meet your frozen death
God did not do this
Heated iron bar I will insert inside your cunt

Mistress of cruelty, a name that will not die
You are my sacrifice
Blood is the deficit
Bathing in blood, your heart, your soul, your god

It all belongs to me
God belongs to me
It all belongs to me

Murder is my birthright the bloodline proves aristocracy
Walled in, left for dead, your actions show
no hypocrisy
My birthright, is murder
Birthright, murder

Birthright, murder