I am the last of the dying insane You would scream at the things I've done Knowing that the dead still see My blood it runs like mercury

Your last breath the sword comes down She dies first speaking death to me Philosophy, the vision, the view within Duty, science, abstract cruelty

What are your final thoughts?
Do you want to kill me or die in shame?
From my point of view
Justified action, the enemy burns

The fun of massacre in the brain Bioweapons and I are the same Look at their face, hatred in their blood Pile up the dead, my humanity

X-rays burn all that you can see Nobody knows what a body can stand Skulls on fire yet mercy is worse You seek only your pleasure in death

What are your final thoughts?
Do you want to kill me or die in shame?
From my point of view
Justified action, the enemy burns

Bacterial target, eyes exploding
Melting flesh through your mind
Become your madness insanity wins
Infant's flesh on the walls
Testing limits threshold of pain
Ripping out teeth to observe
I want blood

(4x)

Knowing now the dead still see My blood it runs like mercury

Human brain experiment
On prisoners open skull
Vivisection, live dissection
Repulsing to the core

What are your final thoughts?
Do you want to kill me or die in shame?
From my point of view
Justified action, the enemy burns

Fuckin' burns

Pathogens seek horrible end Churning factories of death Crematoriums see your crime