

## The Impaler

## The Acacia Strain

We are the wolves who are starved close to dying, clinging to life for our urges to kill  
We prey on the weak and we listen for crying  
This is the closest we can bring you to hell  
We are the wolves who dress as the sheep, never resting and refusing to sleep  
Leave no survivors, we devour the dead  
Scream while you can while we rip you to shreds  
While we rip you to shreds  
Rip you to shreds  
Rip you to shreds  
We destroy the things that make the world go 'round, we are the reason there is blood on the ground  
We destroy the things that make the world go 'round, we are the reason there is blood on the ground  
We destroy the things that make the world go 'round, we are the reason there is blood on the ground  
We destroy the things that make the world go 'round, we are the reason there is blood on the ground  
Oh my god  
Oh my god  
Oh my god  
Oh my god  
We destroy the things that make the world go 'round, we are the reason there is blood on the ground  
We destroy the things that make the world go 'round, we are the reason there is blood on the ground  
You'll survive, but you won't want to  
Oh you'll live, but you won't want to  
You shouldn't be outside in your condition, she shouldn't be walking in her condition  
You'll survive, but you won't want to  
Oh you'll live, but you won't want to  
You shouldn't be outside in your condition, she shouldn't be walking in her condition  
We destroy the things that make the world go 'round, we are the reason there is blood on the ground  
We destroy the things that make the world go 'round, we are the reason there is blood on the ground  
I have stolen the innocence of humanity, I can't forgive myself for the things that I've done  
I don't feel the least bit bad, I won't apologize  
I'm not fucking sorry  
I'm not fucking sorry