

Deathdealer

The Retrosic

"He is coming..."

"What sort of evil is this?"

Don't fear the dead
Fear the living
In this world, there is no forgiving

You've got a date with suicide
For your land and a rotten god
You fight

There will be no absolution
No final step of evolution

Are you a rebel?
Are you a queen?
Your soul is errant
Now wash it clean

Deathdealer

"You are asking me to help you kill my son
You, a deathdealer? How many innocents did you kill?"

Baptized with blood
End up in crud
This is your way
Through the dirt and mud

Pain on your heart
Down the spine
This is what makes you
Stand in line

Deathdealer

"I don't know what he has become, and he is my son"

With God you march
Side by side
Now you've got a date
With suicide

Deathdealer