

New Slaughter

Thy Disease

Idead created by possessed brain
They gleam and aborb
Blind masses start they vicious march
Among nuclear flames

Priest teach you the suffering
Dictators victims, they wet in pain
We are the chosen ones
We have the might
There's no truth, God can't you see?

Phantoms without eyes
Devour each other
Tied in web of lies
Sheeps without will
Feed with every non sens
They're kneeling now
Soon will rise, ready to kill

Now generation rises
Helpless had stupified
Faces showing nothing, corpses mob
Babylon has become, hatred inborn
XXI century man
I'm ready for slaughter