

Phobia

Torture Killer

Feel the weight of the coming pain
Anticipate... Certain death awaits
Slow devour of corrosive fear
Sink down with the phobia
Endless paranoia

Echoing sounds, you shiver
Blinding dark, no vision
I can smell your weakness
Feel how I rule all your senses
Phobia, inside you
Phobia, it owns you
In biting grip it holds you
Until I decide to kill you

Silence is now deafening
On your final footsteps, horror walks with me
Death will have no mercy, pain will be severe
In total fucking darkness, you'll die and scream in pain

Echoing sounds, you shiver
Blinding dark, no vision
I can smell your weakness
Feel how I rule all your senses
Phobia, inside you
Phobia, it owns you
In biting grip it holds you
Until I decide to kill you