

The Book Of Dying World

Torture Killer

IT'S HERE... the prophecy of world collapsing
The final downfall of man
The stench of tolerance becomes unbearing
The final stage is at hand
Regain control of history impending
I have a right to murder
The end will justify the means - believe me, I will be forgiven
...

Time for intervention, crucify the traitors
Forced elimination... your scream fades out when I nail your coffin

Killing you will be the first step to right direction
Decisive will to eliminate, the traitors of this nation
Morals of false prophecy, brought us to this wasteland
In disgust what we've become, and you're the fucking reason!

Submitted and disgraced on a path you made us walking
The book of dying world you insist on writing
You are a pestilence, you are a fucking cancer
Your ways will sink us all and I can't let that happen