

I hear... the dead
Voices inside my head
Return... again

Insomnia - no sleep
Voices are with me
And they scream unbearably

MURDER - the only way
They need more blood with alarming rate
Thank god there's more to kill and rape
The only way they'll go away

I dwell in my destiny
To live a life in lunacy
Murder... murder
Kill now or hear the...

Voices

Something is wrong with me
I see dreams I shouldn't see
I get no rest or a silent night
Without a dead body by my side

Yet, I hail my legacy
To walk knee deep through depravity
Old school torture and sex
With bodies I now detest

My soul has been erased
Felt it crumble every day
I call this a fair trade
The void of sounds will soon remain
The void of sounds will soon remain