Victims

Toxik

Faces Of Death, 1, 2 and 3 Murder and violence on film Perverted acts that infest the world Is this really God's will?

Madman and butchers running the land With a cross on their chest And the good book in hand Pointing a finger at those who oppose Quieting the facts and truths undisclosed

Hatred, all of that is different Victims, of the ones that you trust Ignorance, controlling your actions Victims

Watch the TV, and you'll see the news The ends that our world is coming to Falsified glory, delusions of grandeur

A true patriot kills at will

Madmen and sadists make their demands
With a cross on their chest
And the good book in hand
Dogs in high places deliver a curse, by splitting their
Atoms, destroying the earth