

Dr. Death

U.D.O.

Doctor Death Is On The Ward
Searching For His Prize
Body Bags Are Cold As Ice
Screams Cut Through The Night
Through The Bars The Madman Sings
That Permeate His Sight
It Drips Away With Holy Thanks
And Radiated Light
Snip The Blood Line
Cut The Veins
Chop It Real Fine
Hack The Brains
Don't Deal With - Don't Heal With
Don't Freak With Dr. Death
Don't Trust Him - Combust Him
Disgusting Dr. Death
Operate Unparalysed
No Mercy In His Eyes
Bodies Are Dehydrolysed
No Chance To Testify
With Shining Deadly Instruments
A Torturer Of Pain
A Sick And Bloody Tournament
He's Mental And Insane