

## 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