

Aborted, Death Cult (ft. Alex Erian of Despised Icon)

In the shadow of the scorching sun,
with a penchant for murder
Behind a mask of flesh,
With a simple purpose: total decimation
Termination, exaltation, forever

Behind the mask lies an abomination
Eternal devotion to the execration of life,
Pull one string and a trance of death ensues.
When the tide grabs hold of the innocent,

Each straw colored crimson red.
A lineage traced to the pits of hell,
A silver lining drawn in blood. Worship forever.

Entranced by horror, Infatuated with death.
Entranced by filth, Unholy ceremony

Those sparks from the pain of others
fuel my despair to hide and forget.
I don't need to wonder how my end will be
Utter debauchery - This is worship

Each straw colored crimson red.
A lineage traced to the pits of hell,
A silver lining drawn in blood. Now die forever.

Des visions d'un visage déformé
Victime d'un massacre, décortiqué - This is worship
Violemment transformé de chair en viande
Par une lignée infernale - DIE - Now die forever
MEAT - a pile of meat

Death cult - for the saw is eternal
Death cult - every face stitched together
Death cult - a deformed travesty
Death cult - for the saw is family

In the Lone Star State, the nightmare grows
Their reign of blood
Its terror flows, a legend, that will never die
Its message forever in the sky
Forever in the sky

A reign of gore echoes through the night
Their desperate cries, a gruesome delight
This is Leatherface's realm, the is the...

Death cult - a deformed travesty
Death cult - for the saw is family

The heat, a cauldron of dread As Hewitt's victims lie dead
Through a serrated blade, They all met their end
They all met their end, This is death cult