## Aborted, Death Cult (ft. Alex Erian of Despised Ic

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