

# Deadlock, Slaughter's Palace

time to tell you how i became a master in the most delicious trade...

to be honest, i did not like to go to school and i was not any good at it either... i did not have any friends...

come in, come in, and you will never find a way out at least not in one piece

all that innocent and lovely flesh suppliers running into my abattoir, don't know what they have to expect...

their one way ticket to hell always leads them to a sanguinary end...

but that's just the normal way of life,  
because one man's meat is another one's poison!

come in, come in, and become a part in my work in the truest sense of the word...

don't blame me for killing animals because cattle is only raised to be part of our food chain. no cows are ever happy...

but if we really get back what we have done,  
i hope i won't die by a correctly applied captive bolt gun!