

Deadsun, Evilution

Do you still remember the first time that you killed?
The shocking and the horror, so plented by the thrill.
The perving surge of power.
The crushing of the weak.
Have mercy on the gentle soul
Soar in our sented meek.

You can not wash it from your mouth.
The taste of blood just won't wash out.
You feel it coursing through your veins.
You feel it driving you insane.

Do you still remember exactly how it feels?
The power, its adrenaline. So hard you'll grind your teeth.
The lights begin to blur, it burrows in so deep.
We kill and fuckin' fuck and kill.
It haunts you in your sleep.

You can not wash it from your mouth.
The taste of blood just won't wash out.
You feel it coursing through your veins.
You feel it driving you insane.

We're killing in the classrooms
We're killing in the streets.
We're killing in the hospital
To keep our bodies free.

You can not wash it from your mouth.
The taste of blood just won't wash out.
You feel it coursing through your veins.
You feel it driving you