

# Death Angel, Voracious Souls

In the night  
In the circle of death  
They congregate to hold a feast  
There lies a body in the center of the ring  
Each human soon becomes a beast

They sing the song to glorify the dead  
They chant, the chant eternal life  
The master sails as he lifts the gleaming blade  
The sound of flesh sliced by the knife

Men without anguish  
Men without fear  
Men chosen to ride the earth  
Evil confrontation nears

These mindless sinners  
Sit there without  
Greed, not even grief  
The final incision  
Having now been complete  
As these ominous demons  
Start to eat

A strident hum  
Lurks through the room  
The bloody bath to set them free  
As they fulfill their long awaited dream  
A bloody orgy of intense ecstasy

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