

# Death Breath, Reduced To Ashes

Hiding deep in the dark  
It's true what they say  
You're insane  
But you can't stop  
Your morbid ways  
In search of victims  
To light up to dress up in flames

Guided by voices in your head  
Killing to get through another day  
Sanity has left your brain  
Urge too strong  
To see people die in flames

Holding tight  
The can of gasoline  
Excited now to  
Hear them scream  
Douse their bodies  
And light the match  
The stench fills the air  
Another stinking success

Guided by voices in your head  
Killing to get through another day  
Sanity has left your brain  
Urge too strong  
To see people die in flames

( lead: Pehrsson )

Spilled some gas  
On your sleeve  
Spreading fast  
No this can't be real  
Eyes are melting  
Your skin is scorched  
Now you're nothing  
But a burning human torch

Guided by voices in your head  
Killing to get through another day  
Sanity has left your brain  
Urge too strong  
To see people die in flames