

# Exodus, A Lesson In Violence

If you got something to say  
Then come my way  
I'm guarded by satan  
I'm riding on baphomet  
I'll teach you a lesson in violence  
You won't soon forget  
The pleasure of watching you  
Is what I will get

Fight! - for what you believe to be right  
Crushing with all your might  
I laugh at their pitiful cries  
They run from the fire in my eyes

Nothing can save them now  
You've learned a lesson in violence  
Get on your knees and bow  
Or learn a lesson in violence

I love to stab my victims  
Until they're dead  
A knife to the throat  
Or a smashing blow to the head  
I'm judge and jury  
My sentence has just been passed  
Step into the circle of hell  
If you think you can last

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