

# Hypocrisy, Compulsive Psychosis

I am still on the loose, with vengeance of hate  
Thirsty for your blood  
They have examined my brain but I'm still insane  
Nothing can cure my hunger for your flesh

I see your face  
You're getting pale

I do whatever I please, I'll bring you down  
to your knees  
I'm in it for my own sacrifice  
I am God, I am overloaded, another soul is stolen  
My body is boiling, uncontrolled

I stab you dry  
And I watch you die

I hear the dead  
It's calling my name, they say I am the one  
to be blamed  
I see the dead  
It tortures my soul, I only did what I was told

Stabbing all my enemies, let them fuckers bleed  
Hang 'em high from the trees, feed 'em full with energy

Screams in agony, my mind is turning black  
There's no way you can stop me now  
You're a bleeder, a cheater, a dead man receiver  
I am in control of your life  
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Solo - Holma

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