

# Legion Of The Damned, Feel The Blade

Face my hungry blade  
This will be your end  
I slit your fucking throat  
Blood will stain my hands  
I just want you to die  
To feel my fucking hate  
You'll have no chance to pray  
This is your final fate  
Face the execution  
My blade thirsts for blood  
Feel the cold blade come  
I am a messenger of death  
I have this cruel urge  
To murder all fucking scum  
To make you fucking pay  
Now feel the cold blade come  
You violated my home  
And slandered my name  
You lied and betrayed  
Tried to stand in my way  
You underestimate the enemies you make  
But now it will turn out  
More than you can take  
You spat me in the face  
You thought you simply could, but now it's too late  
I'll lead you to your tomb  
The hatred that I feel  
Now finally comes down  
A cruel vengeful lust  
Your death you now have found  
Merciless savagery  
Boiling in my veins  
I'll stalk you through the night  
Your life will end in pain  
When I get you by the throat  
Look you straight in the eyes  
Don't beg for mercy then  
I won't answer your cries  
I have come to avenge  
And will execute with ease  
From your pitiful existence  
You will be released  
Face my hungry blade  
This will be your end  
I slit your fucking throat  
Blood will stain my hands  
I just want you to die  
To feel my fucking hate  
You'll have no chance to pray  
This is your final fate  
Face the execution  
My blade thirsts for blood  
Feel the cold blade come  
I am a messenger of death  
You thought you got away  
With the shit you pulled through  
But many times I dreamt  
Of this moment to come true  
As I caressed my blade  
With malicious delight  
How to slash your face  
Such a pretty sight  
Never I will rest  
Until I know you're dead

So get ready to die  
Your blood will be shed  
My blade gleaming in my hand  
Now we stand, face to face  
I want to taste your blood  
My heartbeat at hell's pace  
Your eyes show fear of death  
Blood splatters on my skin  
As I stab you in the throat  
Forgiveness for your sins  
My bloodlust is not quenched  
So I stab and stab again  
I keep ripping you to shreds  
'cause I don't want this to end  
The hatred that I feel  
Now finally comes down  
A cruel vengeful lust  
Your death you now have found  
After many times I dreamt  
Of this moment to come true  
As I caress my blade  
I know, I could kill anew