

Sadus, Slaves To Misery

Skilled Victims play their Games
A cause of violence for Fortune and Fame
Like all possessed they worship it all
Money loving mercenary Risks it all
Why can't you see the Intensity
The High that was not to be
With no decline it works every Time
Until we had enough we'll see
You can't get enough of the f**king Stuff
The rotting of the Brains a Game
Time after Time
With the loss of a Mind
You're crying out insanity
You can't afford to be
As f**king dumb as you seem
You know the Price you can't Pay
You Steal from one to Repay
The Debts of Bets, you should Die
Die
Slave to Misery
Causing Suffering
Anything causing Pain
Experiencing Agony
Torment, Torture
I don't want to see you Suffer
Slave to Misery
Causing Suffering