

Six Feet Under, The Murderers

It's all fucked up

Let's fuck it up

The murderers, the murderers will find you

Try to hide you'll bleed long and die slow

Murderers are strong we kill in numbers

On a machete attack, a machete attack

Taught to kill to kill and kill again - your

Cornered like a trapped rat in the pen - now

I'll watch you die - no, it doesn't bother me see

I just laugh and spit in the face of the enemy

KILL

We come to kill tonight we come to kill you

In everyway the grim death has now found you

Burn, burn try to burn yourself to escape us

Find your carred body, cut your throat and drink your hot blood

Across the planet a shadow has eclipsed us

Death seeks the light and then it just engulfs it

Like a pig feeding off it's own shit, sick!

We come to kill and burn and fucking rip it!

Rip through a world of ignorance, destroy the incompetents

Suffocate the ones against

An unnatural death - that's what they should expect

A painful end

Well just take it back, on a machete attack