

# Suffocation, Involuntary Slaughter

Nocturnal demon of hate  
Searching for his next prey  
Predator with no remorse  
Cannibalistic killing machine

Attacking with demise, something to realize  
Stripped of your life, you'll see, that it's too late  
To save your fate, trembling of what's to come  
He'll testify, then crucify, as you die in vain

Eyes torn from their sockets  
Talons piercing the flesh  
Epidermic layers torn from my chest  
Fear logged in your larynx  
Screams of torment trapped inside  
As you are left, left to die

Bodies lie on the ground  
Victims of his killing spree

Left here to die, to signify his wrath of abolishment  
Corpses that lie, intensify the way that you die  
Rotting flesh prevails, blood begins to hail from the sky above  
Masses of remains left here to lay before his alter