122 Stab Wounds, Hymns Of Misery

Chant The Hymns of Misery Violence Reach Out of Your Hand Arousing Feelings In My Head Innocence Amongst The Dead In A Fraction of A Second I Desolve The Serpent Lover Conform To Violence On your Knees, Praise Me Knife Impaling Razors Piercing No Hard Feelings Perverted Shivering Comes To Mind That She's Not Blind Must Do This one Quickly Lubricate Your Skin So I'll Get In Feel My Hands Penetrate You Deep Inside Crawling In The Night A Feast Awaits My Hunger Raping My Cold Collection Come Her Child Kiss Your Life Good-Bye In Fantasy My Heart Still Bleeds The Pain I Feel I Grant Thee Thoughts of Death Flew By My Mind I Kill For The Thrill Thrill Me Good Kick Me Hard Certain Death Awaits You All Weakness Is Torn Apart The Strong Ones Shall Survive Brutal Killed By A Cold Sickness Cold Blue Eyes Enchants My Heart Enthralls Me When I Chant The hymns These Solemn Hymns of Misery Descendant To An Endless Pit Where Torture And Decay Is Can't Forge The Screams I Caused Laughing, Enjoying The Dead Once More Rendezvous With Silence **Enter With Sin**

This Is Power