

# Am I Blood, Battlefreak

Face the truth without fear  
Injustice for a dream  
Avoid murder in the name  
Of your testimony  
Have you seen a burning brain  
Mother in the act of death  
Raping for the chosen one  
Drilling into a hollow skull  
Drown the freak into the sea  
Dirt alive in the ground  
Polluted massacre's mind  
Creeping over the dark  
Have you seen tearing nails  
Child in the act of flesh  
Waiting for the last belief  
Building up a safe disguise  
Born of the battlefreak  
Attacks with weak disease  
Planning days in a can  
Listening sounds of the night  
Sitting in a trance  
In different smile