

# Apostasy, Cell 666

Voices in my head  
Telling me my god is dead  
This burning hate, the urge to kill  
When steel meets flesh the blood will spill  
Caged within these walls  
Lost among these mazelike halls  
I must break out, I have to flee  
I'm a prisoner of insanity  
The world outside's my hunting ground  
The innocent my prey  
A game of slaughter, fear and pain  
Do you want to come and play?  
Charades in blood and lunacy  
Give into your desires  
Like Manson, Bundy, and Albert Fish  
Feast upon a human dish

Bestial desire for human flesh  
I'll stab you down and beat you  
I'll cut you up and eat you  
No remorse for the deeds I have done  
A game of slaughter, fear and pain  
Do you want to come and play?  
Charades in blood and lunacy  
Give into your desires  
Who says death isn't pleasing  
Death wields its scythe  
With victorious might  
No one escapes this inevitable fate  
Not even the bringer of hate