

Atrocity, The Hunt

Sinful I have taken life by life mortality a gift you have to make
Blood and sweat is the nourishment bloody victim the hunt is your painful end
Nervously your skin is turning wet merciless I stab you in the back
Steel of sword is reaching tender flesh lustfully I cut your head from neck
Panic, butcher bleeding for my need
Never enter my hunting ground 'cause I get you and I smash you down
I cut you, slash you till your death I slice your heart and steal your breath
The hunt is on! Manhunt is on!
I slaughter you, I slice your throat apart I punish you, your neverresting soul
Gruesome, black and obscure night entirely I have given death's delight
Panic, butcher bleeding for my need
You and me - the chosen ones
The hunt is on!