

# Avulsed, Killing Astral Projections

[Music: Juanca '95]

[Lyrics: Dave Rotten]

No Arms, No Legs  
Confined In A Bed  
For The Rest Of His Life

A Night, With His Bride  
Inside The Car  
They Were Attacked By Four  
Unscrupulous Maniacs

The Girl, Raped To Death  
In Front Of Him  
He Couldn't Do Anything  
To Help Her Screams Of Agony

The Guy Was Tied  
Around A Tree  
While His Wife Was Lying Dead

Stabbed And Cruelly Whipped  
With Furious Rage  
Until His Limbs Were  
Hacked Out Of His Body Trunk

Left And Abandoned  
Spilling Blood  
Until Someone Found Him  
And Brought His Remains To A Hospital

A Scrap Of Life Was Still Left Inside Of Him  
The Aim Of Revenge Was The Only Thing  
That Forced Him To Fight For Life

Countless Surgical Interventions  
Which Put Him On The Edge Of Life And Death  
Recovering, During Two Years, With Painful Therapies...  
His Mind, His Soul, Could Be The Best Way For His Revenge  
Astral Projections Could Act For Him  
While His Inert Body Lies Peacefully  
There Won't Be Proof Of Any Of The Crimes  
He's Planning To Make To His Malefactors  
All Of Them Will See The Unseen  
Before Being Executed By The Avenger Soul...

Only A Shadow, A Dark Entity  
Nothing Human  
An Astral Projection

One By One, The Four Maniacs  
Have Been Tortured  
The Same Way They Did...