

# Avulsed, Virtual Massacre

[music: furni 9/98]  
[lyrics: dave rotten]

a perverse mind, with no remorse  
frustrated boy, sexually repressed  
confined into, his somber bedroom  
with a computer, and tons of games

sheer violence, an obsession  
potential murder, fake misanthrope  
annihilation, of human race  
a fantasy, through the games

[pre-chorus]  
blood everywhere  
no survivors  
with cruelty  
killing them all

virtual massacre [x2]

a peaceful burger, riddled with bullets  
a football stadium, sprayed with napalm  
the underground filled, with lethal gas  
a supermarket, blown away

[pre-chorus]  
blood everywhere  
no survivors  
with cruelty  
killing them all

virtual massacre [x2]

virtual massacre [x2]

nobody knows, his identity  
no need to worry, it is not real  
a virtual game, but after all  
he's got his hands, full of red blood