

# Baphomet, Torn Soul

solve the key you will pay  
torn apart with huge hooks  
shredded up human slop  
they will come the masters  
pinhead and the chatlers

Trapped inside their gore world  
feel the pain in your head  
try to hide they'll find you  
tear you apart in their fun

Escape for now but they still lurk  
smell is foul the blod flows  
he returns from beyond  
decapitates in the ward  
runaway into a room  
there they hide feel your doom  
hooks will fly through your flest  
eyes fall out, smash your head

Feel your self come apart in there  
rotting flesh hurts through the air now  
splashing guts fall on the floor there  
mind explodes there is gore everywhere  
suol is trapped inside their world now  
you will pay for what you will done  
your suffering will be eternal  
tear you apart ih their fun