

# Cancer, Blood Bath

I am possessed by death, perverted to unbelief  
Showing no remorse, killing all th(os)e pigs  
Slicing to your throat, hacking at your face  
Ungodly thoughts arise, women I despise

Cadavers domain where I once stood  
None remain apart from the blood

Visions of their deaths, bloody bodies lie  
See the wounds on (the) flesh, it's you who's next to die  
Watch you die in pain, I look with no shame  
No hope for her to be saved, I laugh when others (are) grieving

So I came to you  
For death  
Blood I spill, what's left ?  
Cold flesh

Cadavers domain where I once stood  
None remain apart from the blood...