Death Breath, Chopping Spree

I'm looking out for victims To hunt down And slash and lacerate I got this cutting edge dictum Split before it's too late

I'll use a butcher knife A hatchet, machete or a kris

I'm on a chopping spree

Your body's to be severed For your members I'll go out on a limb I got this chopping endeavor Your chances to make it In one piece are slim

A battle axe A cleaver or whatever I need

I'm on a chopping spree

Now you're a plea talking torso Stick your neck out And there goes your head I like you even more so You don't scream too Much now that you're dead

I'll pack you up In segments And chunks of red meat

I'm on a chopping spree

(lead: Andersson) (lead: Pehrsson)

(lead: Andersson / Pehrsson)