

# Deathbound, Silent City Deathcount

A sudden blow  
couldn't defend Yourself  
a mindless attack  
on defenseless prey  
the chosen one  
to take the suffering  
a punch of reality  
in Your face

Gagged and bound  
just one more victim  
wrapped in plastic  
counting the seconds  
seconds turn into days  
now feeling like weeks  
no one cares  
and You're still dead

Counting his kills  
just one more victim  
wrapped in plastic

Your head is one more trophy  
on his concrete walls  
the stench of Your body  
that disgusting smell  
he ripped the flesh right through