

# Exciter, Born To Kill

Metal and muscle  
Smashing you hard right out to the abyss  
Torture and torment  
If not for the kill we would never exist  
Aggression and anger, hatred and pain  
Spreading your poison disease  
Black is the magic, past the insane  
We are the sons of the beast

Born to kill, born to kill, born to kill

Extreme aggression  
Blood in the ears, skulls will shatter to bits  
Thought you were ready  
But never prepared for torture like this  
Hit by the hammer too much for the brain  
A sound that we know all too well  
Judgement day's here, shaking with fear  
Welcome to the depths of hell

Born to kill, born to kill, born to kill

The speakers are thunder the lights are the fire  
The stage is the setting for wars of the wild  
Smoke is the screen for the mystery  
The violence and force will make you bleed

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