

# Kreator, Murder Fantasies

A mind consumed with anger  
From the womb I was insane  
I cannot help but hate you now  
Can't breath cannot think straight  
Like a wounded beast I long for your death  
A vision of you dying is forming in my head  
I look down on the things you stand for a believe  
I crave control of subjects  
I will take you to the final extreme

I want to kill you  
Take away your life  
In torture as you die  
I want to kill you  
Your death I want to feel  
Create your corpse in murder fantasies

Feel me coming closer  
Eyes all filled with tears  
As long as you don't fade away  
The pain won't disappear  
Nothing will be left of your repulsive world  
I'll take you to a place where your cries  
Cannot be heard  
My laughter, like salt, I pour into your wounds  
Hysteric screams of pleasure  
An abstract violent soundtrack to your doom

I want to kill you  
Take away your life  
In torture as you die  
I want to kill you  
Your death I want to feel  
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Just you and me now the ritual begins  
There will be no emotion just cold-blooded killing  
When you least expect it I'll stand before you  
Don't try to escape for today  
My fantasy comes true

I want to kill you, I want to kill you, I want to kill you  
I'll make you suffer  
I'll make you scream  
I will be known as dispose the supreme  
Inhale from those I despise  
Expendable, taker of life  
Caress the blade, I lay waste  
Erased!!!