

# Kreator, Riot Of Violence

Greedy for blood  
Paralysed by power  
The decision to die  
Tales of terror  
Deep in the corner  
Passion to kill  
Corpse on the ground  
Minds starts to chill

A man lies in the corner, covered with blood  
Bloody wounds on his body, praying to his god  
People pass him by, but they say  
Why should we care about him? he will die today

Riot of violence

Find your own way  
You must go alone  
Kill all next to you  
They want the throne  
The infectious disease  
Is the only life  
You're scared to death  
Die by their knife

A man lies in the corner, covered with blood  
Bloody wounds on his body, praying to his god  
People pass him by, but they say  
Why should we care about him? he will die today

Brutality and mighty wars, warriors start to fight  
With bombs and guns, the troops have come to extinguish the light  
I'd rather not go wild tonight, but I must save myself

On a field littered with corpses  
Stands a lonely flower  
It reminds the world how it was  
But we kicked it away with power