

Nunslaughter, Immune to Poison

A drink prepared from the brains of a bear and served in the animals skull
Is said to produce the fury of the beast so the person believes it himself
To be changed to a bear this madness remains until the magic wears off
The man knows no fear for he is the one who kills without remorse
Immune to poison

Concoction is made and stirred with a bone

No conscious thought a mindless drone

I walk through the woods / Hunting you down /

A gutless pig / You are defiled / With all of my might / I stab at thee / Ridding the world / Useless ex

Has come to an end / You fall lifeless / Deed is done / I await my penance

I have been granted all that I needed

To exact my revenge my end is near

I drank the poison and it gave me the strength

To cut off your head you bastard fuck

Immune to Poison

Completed act we both have died

Your wretched life I am justified