

# Vio-Lence, Serial Killer

I've tasted  
The thrill of a kill  
The thrill of my victims  
I'm crushing  
Destroying their will

Demented  
A figure of speech  
My mind is lost eternally  
Out of my reach

Richard  
In your glass case  
Stand to be judged, their deaths  
Written there all over your face

Ted  
A twelve year old  
Your body should rot out in public  
For women you've killed

Run for your life  
I'm the serial killer  
I've come to bury you today  
No family, no funeral, no rosaries for  
Slain on this hillside

My silent grave!  
My silent grave!  
My silent grave!  
That's where you lay!

Run for your life  
I'm the serial killer  
I've come to bury you today  
No family, no funeral, no rosaries for  
Slain on this hillside

My silent grave!  
My silent grave!  
My silent grave!  
That's where you lay!

Buried  
Dead bodies behind  
Their last words are still etched  
Clearly into his mind

Driven  
Possessed by a will  
A will that takes over  
And drives him out for the kill

Submit  
Submit to me now  
He screams out in anger  
Bloody thirsty, as you cower down

It's time  
He raises the blade  
You cry out to God  
For your innocent life to be saved

Run for your life

I'm the serial killer  
I've come to bury you today  
No family, no funeral, no rosaries for  
Slain on this hillside

My silent grave!  
My silent grave!  
My silent grave!  
That's where you lay!