Vio-Lence "Bodies On Bodies"

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Up for the dead Blood-thirsty rulers are bred Rising up their dreams of hell Are waiting for you Their words will cut you in two

KILLING - HE JUST KEEPS KILLING

"Save us," they're screaming As death's hand is weaving Stitching, quickly killing all For reasons unknown They quickly slice to the bone

BLEEDING - THEY JUST KEEP BLEEDING

This power stripe upon my arm
Is what my world is running on
So hide your head or join the dead
A place you all will soon be led

Come with me child, I'll do you no harm As I violently am clenching her arm

There is no stopping
The bodies are rotting
Piling up the graves a mass
Are waiting to spew - they're being dug out for you

DYING - THEY JUST KEEP DYING

Their cynical laughter
Is what we are after
Coming from the mouth of hell
Is turning to dust
Their cities crumble in rust

BODIES - THEY'RE JUST DEAD BODIES

This power stripe upon my arm Is what my world is running on So hide your head or join the dead A place you all will soon be led

Come with me child, I'll do you no harm As I violently am clenching her arm

Gasoline injection into the vein
Starvation, millions of dead are on their way
We could really care less for your lives
We'll gas you, shoot you, stab you with a knife
And if you think you're going to escape
We'll cut you down, like weeds at the gate
Laughing at you loudly as you die
Your wounds bleed profusely, say goodbye
Goodbye!

They dictate and you live your lives

BODIES ON BODIES

A stagnant state, a stench of hell

BODIES ON BODIES

A place of death - for you!

These dying people Screaming for their lives Sadistic killers Ignoring all their cries

Ruling party
You will see their death
Millions of souls
You have taken their breath

Science projects, should we kill the rest? Tell us quickly, which way's the best?

In the end you will be no more Your nation crumbling, slam the door

BODIES ON BODIES ON BODIES

Massive graves retain their stench

BODIES ON BODIES ON BODIES

Lifeless skeletons wear their flesh

[repeat]

They dictate and you live your lives

BODIES ON BODIES

Never leaving until you die

BODIES ON BODIES

A stagnant state, a stench of hell

BODIES ON BODIES

A place of death - for you!

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