

# 122 Stab Wounds "Hunting Humans"

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I Enter You Will All My Hate  
And Penetrate What's Left of You  
Now You Know That All Your Faith  
Cannot Stop The things I Do

Haunting Memories Reappear  
As I Hold The Victim At Hand  
Hunting Humans...  
A Journey Through Heavenly Fear

Tie The Rope Around Your Wrists  
Laughing In Insanity  
Do You Feel That Pain Excists  
Screaming In Pure Agony  
For A Split Second  
Aesthetical Feelings  
Experiencing The Greatest Sin  
By Enjoying The Killing

Haunting Memories Reappear  
As I Hold The Victim At Hand  
Hunting Humans...

A Journey Through Heavenly Fear  
Soon Dangling From The Nearest Tree  
Victim of The Brutal Dreams  
Violence Is What There Will Be  
Walking Through The Chanting Screams

Methods of Brutality  
Isn't What It Used To Be  
Kill Those With Anxiety  
Then Bring The Knife To Me

Relieved To Leave The World  
For A Moment In Ecstasy  
Knowing They Will Not Speak A Word  
Being Drowned In Reality

Methods of Brutality  
Isn't What It Used To Be  
Kill Those With Anxiety

Then Bring The Knife To Me

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