

Dead By 28

"The Collection"

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Killing is a wonderful thing the power i feel when i'm
murdering
Victimize your soul and put you on display a symbol of
gods falability
Never ending patterns of dissolution take away life and
death pulls you in
The beauty of bloodshed while i dissect among the
cadavers that i collect
My hideaway where hell is near down in darkness
reaping fear
Beaten bodies carried here a deamon feeding on your
fear
My hideaway where hell is near down in darkness
reaping fear
Beaten bodies carried here a deamon feeding on your
fear
When the killing's over i admire my work an evil artists
death desert
Inhale the stench of rotting flesh soon you'll
decompose just like the rest
This is my gift to the father of lies i walk the earth in a
human disguise
I've traveled here from the land of sin for life and the
promise of death within
My hideaway where hell is near down in darkness
reaping fear
Beaten bodies carried here a deamon feeding on your
fear
My hideaway where hell is near down in darkness
reaping fear
Beaten bodies carried here a deamon feeding on your
fear
My hideaway where hell is near down in darkness
reaping fear
Beaten bodies carried here a deamon feeding on your
fear
Cut you into pieces sew you back together eternal life
in limbo part of my collection
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Cut you into pieces sew you back together eternal life
in limbo part of my collection
Down with the dead collage of degradation deaths
eternal humiliation
Down with the dead collage of degradation deaths
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eternal humiliation
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