

## **Destruction**

# **"Ripping The Flesh Apart"**

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One of a kind - a left genius behind  
Didn't we have the same background back in the old  
days  
You were like a brother to me now you're on this wild  
chase  
One of a kind - a left genius behind

The blood pounding thru our veins  
Was from the same source  
Now your hunters are screaming  
For vengeance - no remorse

What happened to our secret wishes and beliefs  
Misplaced by thoughts of murderers and soul thieves

Your resolution, your intention to spread fear  
Ain't a smart step cause now you know your end is near

Suffer - an artist needs to sacrifice  
Rephrase - you've lived your nasty vice  
Missunderstood - a social outcast  
A boy from the hood - second cast

Rippin' the flesh apart  
Twisted conception of art  
Rippin' the flesh apart  
Supremacy won't guard  
Rippin' the flesh apart...

Breach of privilege, rage and hatred made you blind  
In manic ecstasy, a genius left behind

You've killed the bloody bitch that gave you fucking  
birth  
Despite the human factor as an unbearable curse

Prevention of the carnage, searching for the cure of  
the prey  
How can a sublime brain strike in such a primitive way?

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