

Burning Point

"Emocalypse"

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Delusional, a walking nightmare wielding an axe
He preys on all scene idiots
Sure in his actions and his cause
Demented butcher, kills without remorse
Evacuate the fashion scene or suffer
At the the hands of the death angel
You fuckers never learn, it's been years
And it's getting worse
Now it's time to end this fucking trend
You'll sleep in a grave when he sees you at the mirror
The chicks wont like your face when it's axed beyond
belief
You fucking bitches, he's here for real
This time it's not personal
Just all you fucks should die
Death approaches with malice boiling over
Try to escape, your scene can't run for cover
Death angel personified

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