

## **Injury Time "Murder"**

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The disgust, the hurt, the anger, the rage  
Incarcerated in this skeletal cage  
The torment, the strain, the pressure, the weight  
Don't try and fight it, just unleash the hate  
The users, the fakes, the liars, the cheats  
Will all meet their end once the beast is released  
The choking, the pain, the retching, the screams  
As reality becomes the blood soaked dreams

To all the friends who are really enemies  
To all the cunts who lie  
The time has come to pay the penalty  
On this night you'll die

The bodies, the blood, the mirror, the knife  
They all deceived and so lost their lives

The vengeance, the flesh, the murder, the thrill  
Loss of control freed this monster to kill  
The sirens, the lights, the panic, the door  
One by one they all fall to the floor  
The petrol, the spark, the fire, the death  
Continuous explosions 'til there's no one left

To all the friends who are really enemies  
To all the cunts who lie  
The time has come to pay the penalty  
On this night you'll die

Burn away - never see another day  
Engulfed in flames - the floor where the bodies lay  
No more pain - every enemy lies slain  
The result - of the wrath of the insane

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