

Career Soldiers

"13"

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"You're all doomed! You're all doomed!"
A drowning
Evil Prevails
A small boy
Hell's got a plan to sell
For more then 20 years he's locked in horror
Until one faithful night, the onslaught begins
Mommy's brought to the boiling point
Nerves gone awry
They killed my baby
Now they're gonna die
Too much sex, too much thrills
Not enough attention, he was killed
They should have kept this place closed down
I'm gonna bring them down (tonight!)
Rain and thunder, the perfect background
For the knife welding mentally unsound
13...Only in my dreams
13...More real then it seems!
Mommy's dead, baby saw
Now it's time to roll the ball
Annihilate, decapitate
All the intruders into his world
With a knife or an axe
He will attack
One foot into his domain
You're never coming back
Breaking the silence
Across the lake filled with decay
Another summer camp
Jason paves his way
A sack to hide his face
A childhood of disgrace
Lead to his percission
Which will lead to your incision
13...Only in my dreams
13...Will make you scream!
A return, former victim
Forced to face, forced to task
He dons his hockey mask
And wavers a sharp machette blade

An Act of violence to match the pounding rain
Against the barn door where he loses his life
Or does he?
He's never gonna die
A time to cool, a time to reflect
In the hospital, he detects
A loophole in a unsqueaky hinge
He restarts his killing binge
Back home to the killing grounds
To the lake, to protect his bounds
More invaders they must be learned
To come to his home, you will be burned!
The key, a master of FX
Too young for the knowledge but still driven by sex
Tommy Jarvis in a rage to defend
Brings old Jason to his mortal end
"DIE...DIE...DIE..."
A new beginning for the slayer who doused
Sharp illusions at a half way house
By law, the state does it's part
Now he watches Jason's bloodbath restart
Rubs his eyes, thinks he is in a dream
Until he hears the blood curdling screams
A pseudo-Psycho using Jason's old M-O
But this fake wasn't a very strong foe
Beset my nightmares and of the time he had to defend
Tommy plans of killing him again
Dig him up and burn him to ash
Doesn't realize this plan is too rash
His buddy pukes, he see the maggots and worms
Tommy starts the redemise in a thunder storm
But Mother Nature resurrects this beast
So he can continue his feast
Kill...Kill...Kill...
Crystal Lake is now Forest Green
Pure ignorance to an utmost extreme
Slicing and dicing, this human quesenart
Grabs Forest Green and rips it apart
Lured back to his watery grave
He clips a few more in a pissed off rage
A noose a rock and the sheriffs daughter
Bring an end to this bloody slaughter!
13..... Adrenaline driven careen
13..... Makes me.....SCREAM!!!!!!
All is quiet in the dead of night
Until a doctor caves to affixtions of revenge and spite
Invokes the demons of a girl's special powers
Who reinstates the Killing Hours
"There goes the Neighborhood!"
Preppy Bastards massacred in the woods
But she who laughs last gets to live and tell

How she returned the "legend" to Hell
Kill...Kill...Kill...
Die...Die...Die...
Kill...Kill..Kill...
MOMMY!!!!!!!
Crystal Lake jumps with animal intensity
Jason's jolted to life with electricity
Class Trip to celebrate their demise
As a storm brews in the skies
Jason's wrath equals the swells of the sea
Cripples the cruise ship to it's knees
Pathetic victims flee to the city that doesn't sleep
Reflects a hungry wolf hunting wounded sheep!
13... Element of fear
13... End is drawing near
Beneath the streets of the rotting apple
Lies toxic waste, will he get trampled?
Midnight flooding rips the boy from his sins
Is this the ending or just the beginning?
Die...Die...Die...
FBI risking limb for limb
Suddenly the legend is killing again
No explanation of this regenerated thirst
As soon as it starts, he's ripped apart!
Coroner tagging left over remains
Gets a hunger that is inhumane
Ingest the heart of the destroyed villain
Leads to his own brand of Killing
Jason's soul traveling in a foreign shell
Stealing bodies, sends their owners to hell
Back in Crystal Lake the approach is secure
Last Vorhees relatives manipulated by a Ratings
Whore!
An ancient dagger stealing life with a fiery glow
Sends Jason to his resting place with the demons
below!
The last image of 5 razors and hockey mask
Another sequel? As if we had to ask!
"Ma'am we didn't find any
boy...boy...boy...boy...bo...b..."

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