

## Carentin

### "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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