

## Krabathor

# "Short Report On The Ritual Carnage"

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Welcome to slaughterhouse!!!  
Territory, realm so gory, art of murder  
Stress of small place, no act of grace,  
Born to suffer  
Chorus:  
You go your bloody way, satisfied anyway,  
You love this special game.  
When you hold a shiny knife,  
Naturally long enough, there's time to open  
Ritual carnage, ritual carnage  
Ritual carnage, ritual carnage  
Ritual carnage, ritual carnage  
Ritual carnage, ritual carnage  
A white coat means the pain and death  
And desperate eyes  
Execution - sweet extasy - no one survives  
Step on the last stage, murder is my job.  
Take in your last seconds to die

I am master and who has ever been more?  
Dream on after - consume a resurrection  
Enjoy my power, murder is my job.  
I will kill you and then you'll start to rot  
I am master and who has ever been more?  
Dream on after - consume a resurrection.  
Painful eden comes after a few strikes  
Suffer for me now, fear me, hate me, cry!  
Who gave you the right  
To rule other lives you primitive!  
I wish for you to follow  
The fate of your victims  
Repeat Chorus  
.. And there is the question:  
"Who's the animal?"

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