

Malevolent Creation "Lifblood"

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One existence to achieve the goals my soul demands
The carnage sick and twisted, death is at hand

Tragedy strikes, in a matter of seconds another taken
life

Feeding on fear, no given reason nothing is clear
Nightmares now real, embrace the final moments
Pleasure so real

Lunacy reigns, the victim, a trophy of
These murderous games

Disposal? No need, for all others a calling card to see
A mind deranged, no one plans on losing their life this
way

Blood on my blade, stained by the lives
From my trucidations

The power that instills, dissipation of the kill
Flowing through my veins, the controlling of my ways

Adrenaline flows, lurking in the night until my choice
draws close, under

Restraint, now in my grasp there is no escape
Slicing the throat, to stop the screams on their blood
they will choke

To victimize, death rattle marks the ending of this life

One existence to achieve the goals my soul demands
The carnage sick and twisted, death is at hand, the
power

That instills, dissipation of the kill, flowing through my
veins,

The controlling of my ways

Tragedy strikes, in a matter of seconds another taken
life

Feeding on fear, no given reason nothing is clear
Nightmares now real, embrace the final moments
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Lunacy reigns, the victim, a trophy of these murderous
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Disposal? No need, for all others a calling card to see
A mind deranged, no one plans on losing their lives

these ways
Stained by life from my trucidations
Blood in my veins, I am controlled by these trucidations

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