

## Massacra "My Only Friend"

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Evil seems to be endless  
Just when we think we have discovered,  
Heard and found out some  
Infamie which is already off limits,  
Again comes something  
New even more scaring  
Sometimes it's like we live in a world  
That will surely break  
Down under the pressure of modern life  
Sinners breed like sickness,  
People have no control over their  
Most primary feelings

Any society that you build  
Will have its own limits  
Is murder like anything you take to  
Once that you've decided on a killing,  
First you make a stone out  
Of your heart and if you find  
That your hands are still willing,  
Then you can turn mass murder into art  
Now if you have a taste  
For killing experience  
And if you're flushed with  
Your very first success,  
Then you really should try

Lay them down in front of me  
Lay them down for all to see  
Here is one as white as snow  
Bound to beliefs that  
You are bound to go  
And with this point sharpened by a fire  
I'll bring out the truth,  
I show who's the liar

Never ending cries, its following you  
Weakness breed like disease  
Gripped in illusion, of brutality  
Picture of your vices

Pain, my only friend

Can't stand this feeling  
Shame, your only way  
Can't stop the killing

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