

Massacra "The Day Of Massacra"

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Scenery of death and destruction
Show of sack and aggression
Smoke screen and rays of light
Howling crowned ready to fight
Heamoglobin starts to flow
All systems go to begin the show
Offering you as a sacrifice
It's a bathblood, it's a genocide
Violence... Massacra
Torments... Massacra
Doomsday... Massacra
The day of Massacra
The marshall noise is driving you mad
And the scene is taking by storm
Turning everthing up side down

Everybody's thrashing all around
Playing faster with volume higher
There's no limit, it's sheer murder
Going beyond the bounds of reason
No self control, possed by demon
In a state of exhaustion
And bathed in perspiration
Everybody is out of breath
Violence... Massacra
Torments... Massacra
Doomsday... Massacra
The day of Massacra

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