

Converge "Serial Killer"

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[vio-lence cover]

I've tasted the thrill of the kill the thrill of my victims.
I'm crushing, destroying, a figure of speach. My mind
is lost eternally out of my reach, richard, in you glass
case, stand to be judged. Written there all over your
face, ted, a twelve year old. Your body should rot in
public for all the women you've killed. Run for your life
I'm the serial killer I've come to bury you today no
family no funeral no rosaries for...slain on this hillside,
my silent grave, that's where you lay. Buried dead
bodies behind. Their last words are still etched so
clearly into his mind. Driven, possessed by wil, a will
that takes over and drives him out for the kill. Submit,
submit to me now. He screams out in anger, blood
thisty as you cower down. It's time, he raises the blade.
You cry out to god, for your innocent life to be saved.
Run for your life I'm the serial killer I've come for your
life today I'm the serial killer I've come to bury you
today no family, no funeral, no rosaries for...slain on
this hillside, my silent grave, that's where you lay.

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