Nocturnal Breed "The Tools Of The Trade"

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Step inside, this is the house of submission

Welcome to your personal Hell

I'm gonna show you all the splendors of suffering

Time to face the tools of the trade

My veins are rusted lead pipes

A nest where spiders feed

My blackened wings - the hooks you heed

In the corners of your dreams

Oh! Burn for me now

Relinquish - it's time to die

And death is your only way out

Oh! Tear flesh apart

Redemption - baptized in blood

Torment is your only salvation

A vision of Hell

I look in the mirror

Worms love my flesh

A supper on acrid skin

Oh! Bleed for me now

Intrusive - the sting of Hell

Scrutinize with no thoughts of doubt

Oh! Tear you apart

Impaling - you piece by piece

Trashed in a murderous swipe

I love the wicked - it's an addiction in blood

I always go for the vicious

To crush your feeble thought of hope, yeah

Dead horses whisper - in haunted desert winds

The beast has come to get you

Black angel hear me call your name

Alright now...

Oh! These are the tools of the trade

You mean nothing now

You will never be clean again

Oh! These are the tools of the trade

You mean nothing now

You will never be clean again

I'm descendant of Hag

Detestorous war where

No black ribbon's gonna tie me down

Submit to the tools of the abandoned land

Oh! Bleed for me now

Intrusive - the sting of Hell Scrutinize with no thoughts of doubt Oh! Tear you apart Impaling - you piece by piece Trashed in a murderous swipe.

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