

## Skiltron "The Beheading"

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I wonder why you can't live  
Your miserable life without trying to ruin  
Who falls in your crafty built trap.  
And it's then when your poisoned blood  
Starts running along through your veins  
And your sting stalks your victim,  
To satisfy your thirst of evilness  
Even knowing you've got a mistaken target.

With your skin-made mask you look like an angel  
But in your hand you hide a knife,  
Which you like to sink slowly  
Before your final stab right on the back.

Like the wolf from the tale, like a disguised devil.  
If you are a christian my question is:  
What part of "don't lie" you misunderstood?  
Take all your banners and burn with them,  
Like takes it's course and you go to hell.  
I'm feel like a Rezso's disciple,  
He had success in his intentions.  
That's why I'm here,  
Because I will follow his steps.

With your skin-made mask you look like an angel  
But in your hand you hide a knife,  
Which you like to sink slowly  
Before your final stab right on the back.

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