

Slaves On Dope "Eyes Of The Insane"

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A soldier's heart
Reflecting back at me
I keep seeing mutilated faces
Even in my dreams
Distorted images
Flashing rapidly
Psychotically abusing me
Devouring my brain

The eyes of the insane
On a demented campaign
Tortured Spirits
Will not let me rest
These thoughts of mutilated faces
Completely possessed
Fragmented images
Flashing rapidly
Psychotically abusing me
Worming through my head!

Shell shock
Battle fatigue
Overwhelming anxiety
Flashbacks
Panic attacks
Death raising it's ugly face at me.
Got to make it stop
Can't take it anymore
The dead keep haunting me
They just keep coming back for more

The eyes of the insane
On a demented campaign
Flashbacks
Panic attacks
Death raising it's ugly face at me
Got to make it stop
Can't take it anymore
Death's face is haunting me
It just keeps coming back for more!

(Lead - King, Hanneman, King, Hanneman, King)

Got to make it stop
Can't take it anymore
Death's face is haunting me
It just keeps coming back for more

A soldier
Of misfortune
I owe my pain and suffering
To this hell
These demons
Ripping through my soul
Evil's relentless hostility
Won't let me sleep.

Shell shock
Battle fatigue
Devastating insanity
Flashbacks
Panic attacks
Death's riding
He's coming for me

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