

Torture Killer

"Finally The Disgrace Reigns"

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Plug your TV and watch the circus open fire
Preachers screaming at the sky, a mob of liars
The hunger stamped in the face of the weak
Lies declared by damned lips
People have lost their freedom and privacy
Suffering souls in a world of misery
Web of plots rules the designs of the nations
While the unlucky people die for a salvation

The fire burns high
Scream is in vain
Demons speak in joy
"Finally the disgrace reigns"

A bomb explode killing people on the streets
Pieces of innocent bodies fall on your feet
Images of pain feeding the stake of revenge
The peace is only a joke... it's very strange!!!
A world walking to your self-destruction
Where the mankind lives in deep persecution
To meet answers to escape of this hell
But the solution hides into the inner self

[chorus]

Cry! Die...!

Listen the macabre tunes of the end
Nightmares so real
The bell... groams obscure the land
Oh... can you feel it?
See the clouds of rain
The reaper laughs wise
Many souls in pain
The cursed one will arise

[Chorus]

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