

Torture Squad "The Host"

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Maledictions, bad intentions, malpractice of the greys
Mortal virus inside of us, proposital decay
Human victims used to feed the alien embryo
Savage desire, born to torture, they live to kill

The host!
We are condemned!
The host!
Arisin' insane!

Into the body, he waits quietly the time of the birth
Start to grow, so slow, gaining shape and girth
In few time, the host dies givin' your place
Spreading pain, you are slain, here comes the disgrace

[chorus]

Open your ears an listen to the sound
Spreading a new diseases
Disciples in service of an unknown force
Danger to increase
From another space, watching your faces
Dominion through the fear
Watching you and what you do
Nothing is so clear

These men in black, comprehension's your lack
Hide your existence
Everyday... what they say
Is pure ignorance
In Dreamland, I don't understand
They test without care!
Behind of the hills, landscape is so still
But the truth is out there

Killing your victims, evil instinct, hate's your desire
Unknown creature, another structure, hard to decipher
See the death, the last breath, there's no place to hide
Beware my friend, there's an alien, by your side

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