

Dissect "Pulsating Blood"

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After seven murders, they finally got you
Waiting on your trial, is the only thing you can do
Deep in your mind, you know the judge shall say
You can just sit, hope, wait and pray

Waiting on your trial, waiting half a year
Now the time is come, you begin to feel the fear
The judge is sitting, the jury is there
You must out of the system, that's the only thing that
cares

Sitting in deathrow and they let you wait
Every day can be the day, that's your faith
A footstep makes you crawling on the floor
You're lucky, they take the guy next to your door

Every day you hear people die
This incredible horror makes you cry
But you also showed no mercy when your victims
screamed
It's justice that you're living in the worst nightmare you
ever dreamt
Your last night your last living sleep
Your next sleep will be eternal deep
A man is sent to shave your head
He is preparing you for a slow death

Waiting on your death, thinking of the pain
It's no bullet fast through your brain
Electrocution, raised at your chest
Suffer and die in pain is what you rest

Waiting on your death, thinking of the pain
It's no bullet fast through your brain
Electrocution, raised at your chest
Suffer and die in pain is what you rest

Oh suffer and pain
It's all in vain
You can't return
Your flesh will smell and burn

Your blood is boiling, smoke comes out of your ear
Your last thought is of eternal fear
Blood is pulsating out of your nose
But it's the way to die you self chose

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