

## Abbatoir "S.b.d."

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Breaking out in desperation  
he dares to cross  
The boundry that separates  
the living from the dead  
The Lord asked the man his name  
and he answered, "Go Away!"  
He thought death in it's infinite.  
Burning in pain

CHORUS:

FEEL THE FIRE, FEEL THE FLAME  
Oh the hammer falls to your brain  
FEEL THE FIRE, FEEL THE FLAME  
Feel your body going insane

On your knees from a wicked spell  
staring inside the ball  
Lure you to the emptiness  
he will take them all  
His thoughts found a grip on the world  
he looked up and saw the crime  
Outraged of the wickedness  
that lives in his mind

CHORUS

Fighting the world all by himself  
he's filled with hate  
As days go by he's growing  
closer to his fate  
Just when he can't go on  
much to his surprise  
The wicked curse has gone away  
he reaches his demise

CHORUS

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