

Slaughter Brute

"Carnivorous Slaughter-house"

Visit "[Carnivorous Slaughter-house](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Each time when the night comes up,
Human's bodies are hacked up,
Flesh bursting starts by the cemetery hill,
Every time butcher wants to kill,
The slaughter-house works all the night,
Ripping with a special delight.

This is a cursed domain,
Assuring unbearable pain,
The womb will be ripped apart,
Anything splashed by your blood,
You will be nailed to the cross,
Meat will be sliced for the broth,
It will be boiled in the pot,
Fucking entrails will be rot,
I know - anyone will survive,
The fetus will be buried alive!

Each time when the night comes up,
Human's bodies are hacked up,
Flesh bursting starts by the cemetery hill,
Every time butcher wants to kill,
The slaughter-house works all the night,
Ripping with a special delight.

The fried wealth of brains,
Wets under the rains,
Anything splashed by your blood,
The womb was ripped apart,
I know - anyone was survived,
The fetus was buried alive!

Visit [Slaughter Brute](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.