

Keeper Of Dreams "Serial Killing"

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Chosen by fate to suffer half a life
The eternal oppression turns inside out
Now the guiltless magnetizing ones
coming next to torture by carnal desire...
Pieces of womb...The ravisher don't knows mercy.

He stalks his victim with cruel brilliance
First time just some hack, twelfth the flesh eating
Leaving her alone in a dark cellar
Then trying to pour acid into her skull...
Mad laughter... desperate scream, and an easy murder

Your thirst is spreading to a morbid ground.
Never felt prickle you feel.
Cause pain more and more!
"None of us are saints"
Serial killing...

Young girl, who've been sacrificed
of a mad temper,
but no-one can overreach him,
this is why it's so gruesome

After a while the most brutal tormenting
Even becomes common and boring
Killing is now just a daily routine
and madness loses the source of enjoyment
Timeless deace...evolutionary dead-end...
sickness of sicknesses

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