

Ressurrector

"Columbine Killing Machine"

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They pushed you in a wall face first first into a locker,
they said you wasn't cool cause you didn't play
soccer... and you can't get a date to the prom because
your cratered pimple face... and everywhere that you
go they say your just a damn disgrace.

You got the anarchist cookbook and made a bomb and
there bout to witness your on form of vietnam... your
like a guided missile with your laser like precision...
you've chose to not turn back cause youve done made
up your decision. they've questioned your identity and
rendered you insane and now your only friend is just
the voices in your brain. Youve reached your breaking
point and now your hate is even bigger... your palms
are getting sweaty and your bout to pull the trigger.

Hook 1 (Satan)

Kill them all leave no survivors your an expert with your
bombs and rifles. They run fast but you run faster listen
to the words nows serve your master... watch em die
watch em burn... only through the barrel of the gun
they'll learn to feel all the pain in the heart you felt put
the gun to ya head now kill your self.

Kill them all leave no survivors your an expert with your
bombs and rifles. They run fast but you run faster listen
to the words nows serve your master...

Serve your master... serve your master... serve your
master... serve your master... serve your master...
serve your master... serve your master... SERVE YOUR
MASTER!...

Verse 2

So sick and tired of jocks and those fuckin
cheerleaders... I got a box of shells that I wanna feed
the teacher. And run her fingernails down the
blackboard slow... You gave me a fuckin F I gave you
death you fuckin ho. You callin me the freak sayin I'm
the one inferior but when I see how easy you fall I know
that I'm superior. Watch your mouth punk or you'll be
the first to go. I don't have to kill ya quick I can make
you die slow. And did ya know that revenge is a dish

that's served cold? I dunno if that shits true but that's how this stories told. I could get used to this cause it's gettin kinda fun... call me good... call me bad... I'm the loser with the gun.

Hook 2 (Satan)

Kill them all leave no survivors your an expert with your bombs and rifles. They run fast but you run faster listen to the words nows serve your master... watch em die watch em burn... only through the barrel of the gun they'll learn to feel all the pain in the heart you felt put the gun to ya head now kill your self.

Kill them all leave no survivors your an expert with your bombs and rifles. They run fast but you run faster listen to the words nows serve your master...

Serve your master... serve your master... serve your master... serve your master... serve your master...
serve your master... serve your master... **SERVE YOUR MASTER!**...

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