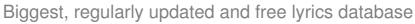
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Slayer

"Postmortern"

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Funeral held for the depression of man Holds the key to his own death Entering a tomb of a corpse yet conceived Tighten the tourniquet around your neck

Sifting away the debris of hated life Cold touch of death begins to chill your spine Seeking life beyond your perishment Repeating words echoing through your mind

Chanting lines of blind witchery To save yourself from extinction Wanting to die is your reason to live New life born from the oppressed

Taste your blood as it trickles through the air Another casualty beyond the shadows you fall Losing ground, the fate you feel it draws near Fatality, reality, you await the final call

My sinful glare at nothing holds thoughts of death behind it Skeletons in my mind commence tearing at my sanity Vessels in my brain carry death until my birth Come and die with me forever Share insanity

Do you want to die!

The waves of blood are rushing near, pounding at the walls of lies Turning off my sanity, reaching back into my mind Non-rising body from the grave showing new reality What I am, what I want, I'm only after death

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