

Maryann Cotton

"Skeletons In Leather"

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Chaos lives within our metal, the elders on out side
To kill all tightness is our mission, deafering the
Fight
Distorted fuck shall crush your cardrum, necrorip will
Slay
Don't dare to walk upon our path, deathdrums leads
the
Way

Skeletons of leather, march out of sodom raise your
Hands
Sons of the reaper, grant us the power and be our fans

Destruction, war and pestilence, nothing beats our load
A fist of steel strikes through your skull, your whole
Family explodes
Whores are sucking on our strings, bitches out of hell
Who said our music should be clean, we'll never play it
Well

Explosive heat, war, total death, pain, crushing noise,
Loud
Bestial rock, all that we give you...

Dressed in black we live our lives and you can't do a
Shit
To make us slow down our riffs, piss on your feeble
Worms
Short hair is what we deny, we spit you in your cars
We are the poison in your veins and mercy we don't
know

Satan signs our backing vocals, devils dance around
They bang their horned heads to the rhythm, the
Witching speed is bound
Watching from the burning stage, right into the flame
Soon of volume breaks it all, the roof comes down as
Rain

