Head Machine "Raining Blood"

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Trapped in purgatory

A lifeless object, alive

Awaiting reprisal

Death will be their acquisition

The sky is turning red

Return to power draws near

Fall into me, the sky's crimson tears

Abolish the rules made of stone

Pierced from below, souls of my treacherous past

Betrayed by many, now ornaments dripping above

Awaiting the hour of reprisal

Your time slips away

Raining blood

From a lacerated sky

Bleeding its horror

Creating my structure

Now I shall reign in blood!

South Of Heaven - Slayer

An unforeseen future nestled somewhere in time

Unsuspecting victims no warnings, no signs

Judgment day the second coming arrives

Before you see the light you must die

Forgotten children, conform a new faith,

Avidity and lust controlled by hate

[The] Never ending search for your shattered sanity

Souls of Damnation in their own reality

Chaos rampant

An age of distrust

Confrontations

Impulsive habitat

Bastard sons beget your cunting daughters

Promiscuous mothers with your incestuous fathers

Engreat souls condemned for [all] eternity

Sustained by immoral observance a domineering deity

Chaos rampant

An age of distrust

Confrontations

Impulsive sabbath

On and on, south of heaven [x 4]

The root of all evil is the heart of a black soul

A force that has lived all eternity

A never ending search for a truth never told

The loss of all hope and your dignity

Chaos rampant

An age of distrust

Confrontations

Impulsive habitat

On and on, south of heaven [x 4

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