

Dead Eyes

Agent Steel

To execute, you made no compromise, men aren't pigs
(Slaughtered)

Infected with a plague or rendered with a scalpel by you
You make the claim, it was just a job
And killing's nothing more than sawing logs
Wash your hands but blood leaves stains

You don't deny, you say you've a creative side
The passion born to an inquisitive mind
Entered men alive and destroyed them from inside, it's true
Extracted organs slowly one by one
Your only goal to see the damage done

(You)
You slid the razor
(You)
The anti savior
(You)
The crucifier
Babies bathed in fire

No light shines from dead eyes
It's odd how they match your own
No justice for the murdered
Shoveled lives like lumps of coal
Your victims fed the furnace
In the blackened pit that was your soul
Soulless and dead eyed

At the core you gained a thrill from the sickening stench
The smell of terror as they
(Marched to their death)
Carry out your orders like a patriotic soldier and maim
Rape and decapitate, my only wish is that you'd face their fate

(You)
You led the slaughter
Mother, son and daughter
(You)
You drove the masses
Bodies scorched to ashes

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