

## Kill For Pleasure

## Blood Feast

He sees the body unprepared  
Stalking the prey everywhere  
Moves in for the kill tonight  
Bow down to his will and might  
Too late to run  
Raise of the sledge  
Bring it down on her head

Hunting victims out of lust  
Embedding the terror  
His sledge will never rust  
See the body lie on the floor  
You panic then race for the door

Kill for Pleasure  
Satisfy the need  
Kill for Pleasure  
Make her bleed

Prowling the graves, he looks for souls  
Fit for slaves, some heads are gonna roll  
Stalkers find clue at one hellish sight  
Of the killers presence, end of his plight  
Kill for pleasure... Kill for pleasure