

The Slayer

Have Mercy

The moon is bright, it's a perfect night
for the slaying of the beast
666 will come to pass, hell's child will never reign

The commandments say it's a sin to kill
But is it a sin to kill Satan
He's lurking near, evil I fear, but God will help me

Night, Black, The Beast, Attack, Blood, Pain
Death, Fury, Hatred, Power, Cries, Fear, Defeat,
Victory, praise God

As you escape from your grave, my chainsaw craves to cut your flesh
I'll take your inverted cross & shove it up your ass
I'll kick you in the nuts, I'll rip out your lungs
Pull out your tongue, cut out your heart
And as you die, you see me smile
For Satan's lost God has won

I am the slayer, I have won
The beast goes back to hell
The world is saved from a fiery grave
Man is safe once more
Dressed in leather, chains & spikes
My chainsaw gleams in the light
The third on earth will be the last
The beast forever burns in hell