

Knife At Hand

Malevolent Creation

Eyes sewn shut
You can sense somebody's around hands binded
You claw at the ropes,
Wrists bloodied and tight
No remorse given for this persons
Passage against mankind
Felt the generations
His ways will be his undoing
Digging at the earth in pain
His ropes are loose, but still hold strong
Pleading to be free again
He has no choice he has to die

End the pain, he begs to me
End me now, he pleads again
My knife at hand, soon to die
My knife at hand, slowly die

(solo - Gibbs)

I untie his eyes so (he) can watch me slice
Looking at me with tortured eyes
Fear in his face is a blessing to me
Looking at me with my knife at hand

End the pain, he begs to me
End me now, he pleads again
My knife at hand, soon to die
My knife at hand, slowly die

The end of his life is great
Subtle crafts for me to create
Blood has splatter across the room
This place of hate is now his doom

Finally the begging has stopped
The sounds of his plea's were deafening
My knife is bloodied with rot
Dead he lies, my knife at hand

Eyes sewn shut
You can sense somebody's around
Hands binded
Claw at the ropes,
Wrists bloodied and tight
Eyes sewn shut
You can sense somebody's around
Hands binded
You claw at the ropes,
Wrists bloodied and tight

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