

# Night of the Long Knives

Marduk

Rush that fills my head when I  
Hunt you down to kill you  
Pain-that I will inflict this is what I do and what I love  
Hate-that I feel for you  
And all that stand beside you  
Suffering that you'll be put through prepare  
To die in pain  
I will cut your throat  
I will kick your face in  
I am pain and death  
Where I end hell begins

Violence-nothing exceeds my hostile excess  
For brutality  
Scratching-is what you hear as I sharpen my  
Knife on the paving stone  
Ghost-screaming your head they're  
Chanting for your death  
Insanity-is coming for you with every beat of my  
Heart  
Like a rain of coffin nails  
And I am the hammer  
I am misery to the bone  
The pain I give it lasts forever  
Night that I'll get you  
Glow you to pieces  
Our night of the long knives

Night that I'll kill you  
Stab you breathless  
Our nights of the long knives

Night I destroy you  
Beyond recognition  
Our night of the long knives

Night of your death  
I split your head open  
Our night of the long knives

Your time is out

You are all our enemies who are not in our ranks  
Feel me beat your face to pieces  
I am a fiend for cutting hearts out  
At the edge of my knife or at the end of my gun  
You'll all be equal in the dirt - equal to fucking shit  
Falling in my wilderness of pain  
Broken bones I am your last sigh  
Look in my eyes - unscrupulous  
Before a bloodsplattered terrain