

Psychology of death

Mortal Sin

Buried in a shallow grave
That's the way tht you behave
This is how you justify
Seven hundred ways to die
You're killing with a brutal force
Never one to show remorse
Human kind will testify
You werw born to teerrify

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Victim of your pain
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Stabbing women in the heart
Ripping people's lives apart
Killing like a samurai
Seven hundred victims lie
A silver bullet to the brain
Severed body will remain
Everybody's mystified
You were born to horrify

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Tearing you from limb to limb
Chanting sacrificial hymns
Ready to electrify (Electrify)
A knife into your victims back
Listen as their backbones crack
The body count is multiplied
(Multiplied)

Your life - their death
The pain of your breath
Their fear - your will
Sentenced to death

Rotting in a prison cell
Waiting for a burning hell
This is how he's meant to die
The people want him cricified
They wanna see the bastard bleed
Beg for mercy let him plead
No one knows the reason why
He was born to terrify

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