

Broken bottles to the head
Look around they're all dead
Everything stained in red
CMD you will dread!

Shreds of carnage lay in his path
No other mortal could face the wrath
He'll pound your skull and crush your bones
Killing for metal his only jones

CMD you will dread!
Listen up or you'll be dead!
With Slayer carved into his arms
The city better be alarmed!

Church windows fall!
When you hear his call!

CMD you will dread!
Listen up or you'll be dead!

Crazy and sober
He'll run you over
Broken bottles to the head
No one left standing when it's all over
It's CMD you will dread!