

# The Number Game

## Testament

Enthralled by the thirst, thoughts of a deviant man  
Intoxified, thoughts of taking life  
No live are mourned, no cares, nothing more  
Two worlds collide with innocence and hatred

Fourteen days and fourteen lives  
Random victims are my prey  
13 dead unlucky strike  
So many more...

Under the pain, I hear the distant cries  
Suffocation of my thoughts, haunted by the 14 lives  
The dead are always taunting me, my killing spree will show  
Your life will now depend on the number that you pull

Fourteen days and fourteen lives  
Random victims are my prey  
12 still live, so 12 must die  
I'm on a roll

Fourteen days and fourteen lives  
Random victims are my prey  
11 gone, 10 crucified  
Who's next to go

9 bodies found today, 8 was yesterday  
And as we down the count, 7 was there for me  
I look for 6 today and 5 tomorrow pays  
And no one ever seems to get away

From my pain, my number game  
From my insane, number game  
The blood will rain in my number game  
The numbers lost, the number game  
The numbers lost

Fourteen days and fourteen lives  
Random victims are my prey  
The number 4 was an easy score  
Number 3 lived next door

Fourteen days and fourteen lives  
Random victims are my prey  
Number 2 was next in line  
I'm on a roll

Fourteen days and fourteen lives  
Random victims are my prey  
Down to one there is no more  
In 14 days are 14 dead