

# All Will End In Terror

## Torture Killer

The hunt for victims  
Faceless and weak  
Their flesh, torn and broken  
Through torture I get my peace  
...I see their dying eyes  
Through murder I come alive

They test my tolerance  
I bet they regret  
I feel no repent  
Cause lives are meaningless  
Impale their hearts with fear  
Embrace the decayed  
Worship the blood within and  
Become torment entrenched  
Derailed from path of light and repent

They will never find your broken molested remains  
In a graveyard for all victims of the human God deranged  
They will never know your violent torturous demise  
As you are forgotten and scream only in my mind

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