

# The Host

## Torture Squad

Maledictions, bad intentions, malpractice of the greys  
Mortal virus inside of us, proposital decay  
Human victims used to feed the alien embryo  
Savage desire, born to torture, they live to kill

The host!  
We are condemned!  
The host!  
Arisin' insane!

Into the body, he waits quietly the time of the birth  
Start to grow, so slow, gainning shape and girth  
In few time, the host dies givin' your place  
Spreading pain, you are slain, here comes the disgrace

Open your ears an listen to the sound  
Spreading a new diseases  
Disciples in service of an unknown force  
Danger to increase  
From another space, watching your faces  
Dominion through the fear  
Watching you and what you do  
Nothing is so clear

These men in black, comprehension's your lack  
Hide your existence  
Everyday... what they say  
Is pure ignorance  
In Dreamland, I don't understand  
They test without care!  
Behind of the hills, landscape is so still  
But the truth is out there

Killing your victims, evil instinct, hate's your desire  
Unknown creature, another structure, hard to decipher  
See the death, the last breath, there's no place to hide  
Beware my friend, there's an alien, by your side