

Genocide

Deathstars

Dreams of violence and murders fall down hard
Interzonic genocide high, the affusion of life
Now it's time for suicide, to break the pure disbelief
It's time to riddle the flaws of the physique of the motors
And as we walk to the lost grounds of
heaven tonight
To the battered face of the soul
We are damned from power, burnt black
Watch as we crush their laws
Hail to funerals
And feast upon their minds
Pure pain, the bitter soulstice bleeds in vain
Cold sky sin, broken veins breathe
Spirit masscorruption of deceit and death
Now it's time for genocid, just another child to burn
Move to the beat of sin, to the rythm of darkness deep within
And as we walk to the lost
grounds of heaven tonight
To the battered face of the soul
We are damned from power, burnt black
Watch as we crush their laws
Hail to funerals
And feast upon their minds
Pure pain, the bitter soulstice bleeds in vain

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>