

# Hallowed Point

## Slayer

High velocity bullet at close range  
Can damage the mind  
Shattering the skull shredding the brain  
Severing the spine Bury a round of lead in the chest  
It's quite an impression  
Imagine the innards of your soul  
The infliction Instinctive regression  
With intent to kill  
No regard of human life  
Or the blood spilled  
Riddled convulsions  
Confetti of flesh  
Scattered helplessly  
Losing your control of physical  
Facilities Release the slide to cleanse inside  
Prepare to anoint  
Snap the tongue in the groove discharge  
To make my hallowed point The power of a gun  
Used with conviction  
Dispersed on excursions  
Randomly kills its victims My sweet revenge  
Bitter in depression  
The thrilling release  
Of a hatred deep persuasion  
The power of a gun  
Used with conviction  
Diffused compulsions  
Unending repercussions Violent emotion  
Screaming revolution  
Spasmic convulsions  
Death an empty gun

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>