

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
Spasmodic convulsions
Death an empty gun

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