



**CRACKDUST**

**Dented Reality**

**Ruptured**

Children of the evil beast  
Come along to have a feast  
Hand over your life  
On a plate to the beast  
Drain your blood  
And bring the sacrifice  
Save yourself the pain  
To be gutted still alive

Humans turned to monsters  
Staking like vultures, what a fucking stench

Blood of the wicked will paint this goddamn town  
To live will be just one fucking spree

Lost control of your life - they say  
By the time you feel collected you'll be lying on the floor  
Drain the blood from the corpse - burnt flesh  
Sinners will be buried by the numbers deep below

Broken back and then sliced - ruptured  
Mutilated body to be hanging on the door  
Rip the spine of the dead - break free  
Body turned to cadaver collect the blood to feed the beast

Harvest of body parts  
Sickest shit to see alive  
Bloody gore, eat the weak  
Human race been marked for death

Scatter the human flesh  
Separate the bloody head  
Leave the dead to rot in wait  
Human race been marked for death



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**Birth of hatred**

It Breeds  
The rage inside of my body  
Hate of everything  
Hate of this life  
Comes from nowhere  
The world is too loud  
I seek a corner  
To die there in peace

I am, imprisoned in this slowly rotting  
Corpse, the stench of flesh, coagulating  
Blood, disgusts, escape, the end of life as  
Known, to free, my soul

Once my soul is freed  
I will go down  
Seek another body  
Use my rage inflict more pain  
Hunt for helpless human being  
Take over the body  
I have darkness in my soul  
War against the world

It Breeds  
The rage inside of my body  
Hate of everything  
Hate of this life  
Comes from nowhere  
The world is too loud  
I seek a corner  
To die there in peace



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**Desecrate**

Desecrate the grave, holy one

Sorry ass, suffered, no soul  
Tortured again, sinner, repulsed  
Calling all, come forth, repent  
Otherwise, mass graves will fill

Butchery, murdered forgot, suffocated  
Burnt, blown-by-the-wind  
Brutally taken from life, no-one-is-safe  
Sliced and ground, for cremation

One by one we prepare to die alone  
Each to his own, down beneath a lonely trench  
Blood covered corpse, it is time to burn  
On the other side,

What awaits all?  
Dark, the ending is here

Standing alone  
I'm lost for sure



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**Breeding the Undead**

Under the ground, creatures are born  
Siblings they crawl, as soon as they're breath  
Rise to the top, a fresh taste of blood

Fear- the monster we've made  
Now is the time, to reap the begot

Sold our souls to the dark  
Sacrifice of the whole  
Franken-shit we have made  
Blow to the head from a blood sucking leech

Ah - ah - ah - bred the undead  
Ah - ah - ah - breed some more

How can I breath, how can I live  
When I'm-bound with these chains of steel  
Why don't we see, cause has effect  
No one to blame - but ourselves  
Cannot retreat, what's done is done,  
Prepare ourselves coz these monsters will feed  
Cry, there is no sound  
Cadavers behold, blood there's no more

Terrorise the creator  
Feed on him to survive  
Multiply recreate  
Cut on the flesh, it's your god given right

Bred the undead  
Breeding the undead



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**Grind the flesh**

Pounded to dust in the house of the dead  
Seen this before but the reason is unknown  
Torment for fun done just because they can  
Crime they commit which will lead to the death

Shatter the spine with hammer and nail, blood cover my face  
Battered chain saw, blood scattering bone from the saw

Thunder as machete meets bone  
Corpse after corpse on the floor

Eyes meet the creature, a chill down the spine  
Terror engulfing, you frozen as stone  
Feet nailed by fright, refuse to leave ground  
Knees become weaker, you've just become prey  
Trip over bodies

Blinded by blood  
Sadistic intensions  
Blinded by blood  
Addicted to torture

Monster approaches  
The thrill of fresh blood  
Now that it's over  
You lay there and wait

I've seen this before  
Could this be a dream?  
Please let it be, flight imagination  
Echoed reply, not what expected

It's not, a dream  
You're dead  
Embrace your fate  
Let go  
Breath slow  
Release  
Your life



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Consumed

Tribe burn the wicked  
Born mutilated  
You're cursed, before, your day

Dark ages haunt you  
Turn to the maker  
Embrace, your death, your own

Left for dead, out in the dark, a price will be paid.  
Scrape, scratch, crawl, claw, my wrath will be felt.

Consumed with hatred  
You dead from within  
The cursed will be pained  
Misdirected hate

I am the common outcast

No contribution  
To your retribution  
Your own, your own, your own

Blind satisfaction  
You die in disgust  
You choke, your blood, you're dead



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**Mass for the dead**

Blindly we follow leadership of the psychopaths  
Trust in their ways, promises of a better life  
Crooks have been playing us for many years

All for personal gain  
Hope for the common man aside  
Shattered dreams, broken hope  
We should have seen it coming

Conniving parasites  
With no values, with no morals  
Years in the past  
Same shit as now, we've been cheated  
We gather in the numbers  
Like masses for the dead  
Worship the betrayers  
Give our lives all in vain

Wars are fought, day by day  
Hope for the common man aside  
Blood and sweat, life is hard  
Just because of them

Scriptures have alluded before  
Rise of the prowler  
Year after year, masses are burned  
Rise to the power  
Spill of the blood, to curb up the race  
Rise of the prowler  
Greed and pride, blast from the past  
Rise of the prowler

Tonight we group, unite  
To fight the monsters  
Today their lives will be  
In the hands of the mob  
It's time we took out our knives  
And murdered these conniving bastards  
We've bled, Relentless  
Because of their deeds

Dance on their graves to mark their demise  
Mass for the dead for the leaders that failed



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**Born of the sorcerer**

Bloodline conqueror  
Born of fire

Come from the deep  
Break from the rest of...  
Tired of evil  
Born of the sorcerer

Tried very hard  
To break from the bad crowd

Knock on my door  
It's time to go  
Don't want to go but I've signed for the course  
Can not retreat - Blind forces  
Propel me forth  
Push me to sin  
Will never come anywhere next to reprieve

All will be lost  
Time of repentance  
Curse of the son  
Blood of the sorcerer  
Course of the bad crowd

When I was young  
Brought to the cult  
Circled around  
Taught evil ways  
Conquer the weak  
All this I got  
Back from the mountains



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Price of truth

Sworn on stack of holy books  
You were there, witnessed the cannibals  
When I devoured  
But had to stay to bare witness

Wanted to live to tell the truth  
Big teeth locked in  
Should have left when you saw the deed  
The price you pay for telling truth

Price of truth  
Fuck how you feel  
Price of truth  
Judgement will be passed

Big mistake  
You've been marked for death  
Seen a sacred ritual  
Forbidden truth  
There is need to sacrifice to the cult cause  
Won't see tomorrow  
Price you'll pay  
For telling the fucking truth

Should have lied  
Solitude in the place of god

Sworn on stack of holy books  
You were there, witnessed the cannibals  
Body was filled with cold shivers  
But had to stay to bare witness

Wanted to live to tell the truth  
Came face to face with the devil  
Should have left when you saw the deed  
The price you pay for telling truth



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**Deranged Psychopath**

Brutal act  
Tie me down  
Rush of blood  
The urge to kill again  
Take this knife away from me  
Turn away and I'll hurt myself in stead

Deranged psychopath – ready to kill again  
Deranged psychopath – ready to hurt again  
Deranged psychopath – get ready to run away

Twisted mind  
Polluted thoughts  
Voice inside  
Command to kill the rest

Command getting loud, can not be ignored  
Do what I must, to feed the monster inside  
Beg for remorse as I take your life  
Talk to your god, when you hit the ground

I've tried the psycho bubble bullshit  
Yet still I wanna rip apart  
Heir to the throne in the nut house - I reign  
Blood trail behind the master won't fail

Face off the dark  
Covered with blood  
Bones have been revealed

Forced to devour  
Carcass remains  
Victim lies there dead

– Born to bring terror about  
Deranged psychopath – bred to be further apart  
Deranged psychopath -  
I can't control myself – born deranged



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**Mortal Decay**

Scum of the earth you rule the world  
Deceive you conquer you lie  
I spit on your grave when you die  
Carnage, condemnation of us all

Murderers on the prow  
Hunting to devour  
They were put on the earth to rend flesh  
Nobody wants them alive

Scum, Scum of the earth take us down  
Humanity has been cursed,  
In the end there will be nothing that lives  
One at a time we will die  
Consumed by species of our own  
Behold, there is no hope

Mortal decay prevails, source of all hate  
Mortal decay prevails. Source of all else  
Mortal Decay lives

Silence, broken by cracking of bones  
Living behind, nothing but pain  
As the plague sweeps the earth  
Bodies shall rot

Zombies roaming the streets  
Sickening stench of the dead  
Suicide a way of life  
Haunting cried from beyond the grave  
Societies of mindless freaks  
Deriving pleasure from murder and torture



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**Tainted Saints**

Servant of mine  
Come to the light  
Cunning I'm not  
Bow on my feet

Fear and sorrow you can leave behind  
Terror inflicted you can not survive  
Sins you committed you can not be saved  
Your flesh shall burn, on eternal flames

Secretive lives, been now revealed  
Repulsive lies, you are no saint

Your flesh is mine  
Because you have sinned again  
And so is your soul  
Because you attract the dark  
Your sins are known  
Tainted with blood

I own the crucifix, creature you're mine  
Path to the left, you've chosen to take  
I am the lord you seek, the time has come, to pay your dues  
Freedom now exchanged for pain

Servant of mine  
Bow on my feet  
Come to the light  
Repent to the Lord  
Fear behind  
Penance is mine  
You chose to defect  
Cunning I'm not  
Come to where you belong



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**Son of Rosobola**

Dearest father  
What I have become, a shadow of you  
You have cheated and maimed and tortured  
My senses are wakened, the monster will be

Blood through my veins  
Compels me to kill, for pleasure  
Souls I've set free, come haunt me  
Bred by a monster, redeem me

I am the son of the great Rosobola  
Shadow of darkness, deprived of all senses  
Burnt at the stake but his soul is alive  
Control of my actions, with terror alone

I am descendant from the greatest of evil  
A tool of his wicked ways, I have become

Kill me now!



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**Retribution**

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