

Requiem For D'e'ad II

- round 1 to 12 -

*"Do you wanna hear something real?
If you don't,
than you better stop this song right now!"*

This song is dedicated - to me,
cause it satisfies - bad me.
This is evil unlimited - God free.
This is pure hate, as it suppose to be!

Lets talk shit about my father, I'm gonna kill my father,
I'm gonna tell everybody, how much I hate my father!
Let's be me, a bad guy, fuck regular people.
As of this moment, I have no shame, when it comes to evil!

I ain't pretending, I ain't part of this fake-ass world.
As a kid you would never expect it, to be so - cold.
Those cold, Christians, forced me to go pray to the Lord.
No God, pain and hate made this album, this record!

I had a Christian dad, that shit is so sad,
he puts himself in debt, so now I want him dead,
keep dreaming about the red, dropping from his head,
Christian, doesn't mind living with a conscience like that.

I was told to forgive, well, that is not my job.
Forgiveness is just between my dad and his God!
I gotta arrange the meeting , I gotta make him noisy.
Am I strong enough to do that? Can't defend those insane voices!

*"Just take the fuckin gun, finally push the trigger.
Keep Your family safe, at the bottom of the river.
What if I got caught , lets push it a little further."
I would be sitting in prison for committed murder!*

Common people, should not I get some appreciation?
I sent that dirty fuck, to my desired destination.
That scum has beaten his wife, abused his little daughter,
I swear he won't need a doctor, cause he will get slaughtered!

- round 1 to 12 -

Requiem For D'e'ad II

- round 1 to 12 -

Police, society, calling me psycho, a brutal killer.
I gave myself the justice, to them I'm just fuckin villain!
It is not your business anyway! I'm the judge.
I demonstrated power of consequence, so pussies live in the grudge!

Just like they do it in Iran, it's called personal justice.
2 years for 16 years of hell? Seriously? Fuck this!
Anyway I hope in prison you have met some big-ass faggot!
I hope he made you feel less than a fuckin maggots!

Payback is like my favourite food, damn, I'm so hungry.
Now its like 14 years, walking in a dirty laundry.
I got to change my clothes, I got to clean my clothes,
Once I clean the shit out of them, I'll make a toast
to celebrate the date vengeance, still gotta do more damage.
Still got to take care, about my grandma bitch!
She is not going to leave, without a stitch,
I told her everything, she became his snitch.

Making our life even worse, now she makes me curse.
That pain I feel, should not be mine but hers!
Raising a paedophile, wife beater, damn you must be a proud mother.
You sick bastard, I bet you fucked your own mother!

I was forced to do Amen, consequences mother fucker!
Religion of mine, which is gonna make you suffer!
So I cut your dick first? Or do I start with your testicles?
Should I use knife? Or some chemicals?

You changed my fate, you created this hate,
now I can't get rid of it, cause it makes me feel great!
It is my dark passenger, I try hard keeping him lazy.
The biggest problem is, that is driving me crazy!

Like any other animal, it needs to be fed,
and the only nutrition, is you being dead!
This is requiem for dead, see what I have meant?
This song isn't sad, cause it ends by happy end!

- round 1 to 12 -