



*Elmar: Guitar, Vocals  
Mampe: Drums  
Michi: Bass*

*Santo Subito was recorded, mixed and mastered in the  
Carinthian Novum Audio Studio / [www.novumaudio.at](http://www.novumaudio.at)*

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Model: Cle Pecher*

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# Santo Subito

Book V  
Chapters I - III

## Stop talking - start dying

*Start dying!*  
*Complicate to defecate*  
*I name my toilet "you"*  
*Self-produced lemonade*  
*Enjoyable for me too*  
*I don't need a helping hand*  
*I don't need each other*  
*Hard but fair punishment*  
*While you scream for mother*  
*Start to lose all your hope*  
*Your blood begins to fermentate*  
*Your eyes blaze full of hate*  
*To try something new*  
*With nail clipper and razorblade*  
*To scrape off the shame on you*  
*You lost your weight right straight*  
*Stop talking - start dying!*  
*Stop talking - start dying!*  
*Stop talking - start dying!*  
*Don't talk anymore*  
*I love to feel your skin to peel*  
*You don't have to agree*  
*I'm gonna weave you on a wheel*  
*For you it's not a good place to be*

## Ostium Extraterrestrial in Blowjob Luziferism

*Catch me if you can*  
*I am not your breed*  
*Human DNA*  
*Is what you need*  
*Belching priest of pestilence*  
*Humiliation that makes sense*  
*Disgusting and strange ritual*  
*For my cock is your mouth too small*  
*Cause of death is safe to say*  
*I dominate you every day*  
*You have four boobs and ears like Mr. Spock*  
*All I wanna do is save my cock*  
*Cause of death is safe to say*  
*I dominate you every day*  
*You save my ass*  
*But I know who you are*  
*You're an unholy priest*  
*From another star*  
*It's some kind of blasphemy*  
*So what? I'm satisfied for free*  
*You're not here for love and peace*  
*Don't touch my balls, keep your disease*  
*I always hear the demon's call*  
*Murmuring from behind the wall*  
*Cause of death is safe to say*  
*I dominate you every day*

## Faith, Fist, Fire

*Evening on Saturday*  
*No one's around, no one to slay*  
*There are better days for carnivore*  
*No blood, no skin, no bones and gore*  
*I can't remember your last breath*  
*These days I was so high on meth*  
*Tools of torture everywhere*  
*No one can hear you scream*  
*I will kill you without care*  
*Dying is harder than it seems*  
*You don't want to be here*  
*Sometimes people disappear*

*Pits of flesh*  
*Open gash*  
*Itching rash*  
*Always fresh*

*Morbid dreams confusing me*  
*I cut your throat so deep*  
*I taste your blood in ecstasy*  
*I hope you die in sleep*

*Pits of flesh*

## Barbecue and me

*I have a secret, please let me tell you*  
*If I tell you, I'll have to kill you*  
*Haven't you heard, murder is meat*  
*Now get on my desk, I need something to eat*  
*How to serve a man is my favorite book*  
*Where I can read the time you have to cook*  
*To get you juicy and your ass tender*  
*You can not stop me 'cause I'm on a bender*  
*I'll stuff your jaw till you can't talk*  
*I'll bind your legs till you can't walk*  
*I'll close your eyes so you can't see*  
*I'll bring you death and meat for me*  
*Murder is meat*  
*Meat is murder*  
*Some shank from Frank and fill for my grill*  
*The stew is you, seasoned with dill*  
*Don't waste much time on trimmings*  
*Don't want to be full before I'm beginning*  
*Some hot sauce to sweeten the deal*  
*I like it more than a roast loin of veal*  
*I clean the blade and sharpen my knife*  
*I murder for meat, this is my whole life*  
*I'll stuff your jaw till you can't talk*  
*I'll bind your legs till you can't walk*  
*I'll close your eyes so you can't see*  
*I'll bring you death and meat for me*  
*Murder is meat*  
*Meat is murder*  
*I'll have you in a burger*  
*I'll stuff your jaw till you can't talk*  
*I'll bind your legs till you can't walk*  
*I'll close your eyes so you can't see*  
*I'll bring you death and meat for me*

## The evil one

XXX

### Partially executed Self-Cannibalism

*I have a hunger no one can beat  
Hunger for my own meat  
I take a knife and a fork  
Then start the glory work  
My toes go first, then feet  
Go well with rice and beet  
My legs they taste so fine  
Delicious with a glass of wine*

*I taste myself, devour my flesh  
My freezer keeps leftover fresh*

*I love me roasted, cooked and fried  
Could eat me day and night  
I'm full, I nearly burst  
Maybe I shout vomit first  
I've turned myself to shit  
Watch now, I can't repeat  
My balls are left to taste  
Don't know, it's such a waste*

*But I'm too much for me to eat  
I'm growing fat on my own meat*

*Everybody knows  
There's something wrong with me  
Tender meat needs no spice  
Partially I disappear*

### Sadoghul Armageddon

*Resurrection, the comeback of angry dead  
Brain infection, forced to open your head*

*I don't wanna be like you  
A creeping sucking Sadogboul  
I don't have any expectations*

*Everything on you is disgraced and ugly too  
I hate all the things you say  
I hate all the things you do  
You are a disgusting creation*

*I don't wanna be where you are  
Armageddon is not far*

*A shot into your face  
Is all I have for you  
Blowing out your brain  
Is what I wanna do*

*I need a bigger knife!*

*Look into my eyes  
I have no more time to spend  
Your last chance to confess  
Before your time will end*

*I need a bigger knife!*

*Useful extinction  
Armageddon 'cause of you  
Be a corpse like you should be  
Now the world is a better place to be*

### 666 Modified Microwave Possession

*I am the meat inspector  
I'm here for you  
I'll make you pay for all you did  
That's what I do*

*I'll break your bones in sleep  
Night and day*

*I watch the way you move  
And listen to what you say*

*I carry on, I cannot stop  
Even when you're dead  
In the night with no moon  
You can't see anything while I see red*

*I cannot be careful  
Rusty knives are bad  
I just wanna tell you  
Try to keep your head*

*Is it too much to ask about your danger zone?  
There is still a lot needed to be done  
Feel right at home  
When I am around there is no place to feel safe  
A corpse in pieces can't roll over in its grave*

### Menschenfresser

*Das Thema dieser Woche  
Dass wir heutzutage besprechen  
Bringt euch im besten Fall  
Zum Würgen und Erbrechen*

*Wenn Menschenfresser Party machen  
Gibt's immer etwas zu erzählen und zu lachen  
Im Kreis der Toten mit Fäulnis am Schwanz  
Im Prinzip mit viel Eleganz*

*Die Plastiktüten müssen verschwinden  
Es darf niemand die Leichen finden  
Blut, Gemetzelt, Fleisch in Fetzen  
Wir wollen die Messer wetzen*

*Wenn Menschenfresser Party machen  
Gibt's immer etwas zu erzählen und zu lachen  
Seht ihn, des Teufels Schwanz  
Mit viel Stil und Eleganz*

*Du kannst es in den Medien lesen  
Es ist unser Blutbad gewesen  
Mit Fleisch und Blut und Eiter  
Machen wir unser Spielchen weiter*

*Menschenfresser leben besser*

## Santo Subito

*What do you see when you look around?  
Bad place to be, no light no sound  
Death is staring in your face, penetrating smell  
You can't get to like this place  
Cbained on a chair to dwell*

*Having fun with a nun, I always wanted to  
Father, son and Holy Ghost are far away from you  
In my case it's all I need to make you looking better  
I beautify your ugly face with a mask of leather  
Your blood splats into my face, I hear your croaking voice  
An axe is also in my case, my favorite slaughter choice*

*No matter where, no matter how  
I'll make your spine tingle  
Where is your god now?*

*Rotten flesh is good to eat  
Poisoning doesn't matter  
Fresh or not, it's good for me  
What doesn't kill you makes you fatter  
I don't need a reason why*

*I torture you this way  
Take the opportunity to pray*

*A mess of bloody guts and gore  
The world has never seen before  
In heaven there's no place to go  
Santo subito*

*No matter where, no matter how  
I'll make your spine tingle  
Where is your god now?*

*You die alone, that's what you think  
It starts to rot, then starts to stink*

## Leichensynode

Out

## Methmouth Mary

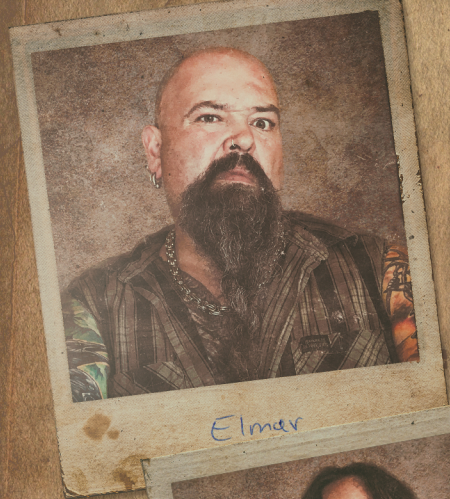
*She is a beauty, she looks so good  
I feel I'm lost in her  
She sucks my dick as cheap as it could be  
And she does this everywhere*

*They're told you not to come here  
You get all you want for free  
Don't cut off my cock before  
I make you drink my pee*

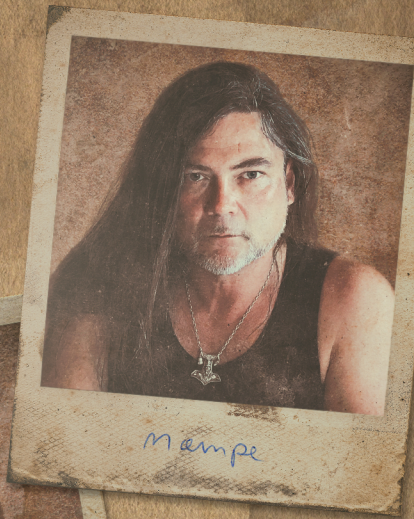
*The pretty smile of Mary  
Her teeth are black, her face is scary*

*Crack sluts are awesome  
They're sweet as honey  
They do every shit  
For a handful of money*

*I'll give her a coin when she finished the job  
Enough for a pipe full of meth  
The stench of her rash makes me lose control  
I leave her strangled to death*



Elmer



Mampé



Michi