

**Hero Vs Hero**

His eyes are going deep in mine  
This young man really knows what he wants!  
I will find a way to scare him  
His father will die in front of those eyes

This confrontation  
You were really waiting for it  
You don't know who I am  
But it seems that you guess what I am

Our Confrontation - Hero Vs Hero  
Your father's dying - Hero Vs Hero  
Will you survive? - Hero Vs Hero

This confrontation  
You were really waiting for it  
You don't know who I am  
But it seems that you guess what I am

The killer is watching me  
I'm not scarred and it's making him nervous  
If I keep my calm until the end  
Perhaps that he will decide to let my father LIVE

Confrontation - Between you and me  
Confrontation - We are enemies  
Confrontation - Watch him dying

He's watching the blood running  
You'll pay for this murder you know?  
His father is dead  
I'll take my revenge sooner than you believe

This confrontation  
You were really waiting for it  
You don't know who I am  
But it seems that you guess what I am

**His Life On TV**

Once again, there's violence on TV  
Nothing is more interesting  
Why are journalists talking about blood?  
Why are we fascinated by death?  
Once again, there's violence on TV  
Nothing is more interesting

Another corpse is lying in front of our eyes  
Another victim of a mad human

I like to watch his story on TV  
It's just like a good thriller movie  
We watch We love We hate All that through the TV

Let's watch to this women who is crying  
In her heart, the flame of love is dying  
Why are journalists talking about blood?  
Why are we fascinated by death?  
Nobody seems able to stop the killing  
The serial killer can choose another victim

Another corpse is lying in front of our eyes  
Another victim of a mad human

I like to watch his story on TV  
It's just like a good thriller movie  
We watch We love We hate All that through the TV

Look to his madness  
Penetrate his mind

Once again, there's violence on TV  
Nothing is more interesting

Another corpse is lying in front of our eyes  
Another victim of a mad human

I like to watch his story on TV  
It's just like a good thriller movie

We watch We love We hate All that through the TV

**First Blood**

Surrounded by darkness, unable to find a light in which believe  
Walking straight to something invisible, hitting the fear itself  
The objective is so near, blood have to flow now  
The victim is hiding but it's time for his judgement

It's my first time  
Hunting someone  
This is my first blood  
The meaning of my life

The killer is more scarred than his future victim  
But only a cold blood can made hot blood flows  
Approaching, the victim is so near from his end  
I'm took in an amazing vertigo, fed by fear

It's my first time  
Hunting someone  
This is my first blood  
The meaning of my life

Only separated by a thin door made of cheap wood  
I can feel his breath, troubled by fear  
Some car lights are reflecting in a huge knife  
My hands shaking, I tear it out from his base

It's my first time  
Hunting someone  
This is my first blood  
The meaning of my life

This is my first blood  
The meaning of my life

I'm smashing him  
Through the door  
Smashing hard  
Through the door

Again Again Smashing Again