

Questionable Ethics

Dismember

You look at me with eyes filled with pain
And I stare back with a promise of death
I'll rape your soul undeniably

Join the others in my gallery
The need to kill
Why bother question
Give in to pleasure

And let blood spill
Questionable ethics
Predator of first degree
Crimson tides gushes forth
As I cut your throat
The urban jungle is my killing field
And let it drip blood into your eyes

Rip out your heart
Then tear them out
And puke into your dead skull

Your tortured moans of agony
Compose a wicked symphony
With the choir of the dead Join the voices in my head