Pungent Stench

You'll be dead And your arms went red Split your skin The saw will win Tear your flesh & open the gash Your bowels come out No need to shout I saw your bone 'til you stop to moan The saw can tell How you will yell Full of blood It's in your gut Your head zone A splintering bone The saw is red And you are dead I saw your bone 'til you stop to moan