Murder

I have been embraced by suffering, No longer human, I stalk my prey To kill and gut all surrounding me Humanity in me slips away

Into the basement,
My own private morgue
Necrotic restants are left to devour
Lunacy errupts from the world you breed
Nothing survives as I consume my meat

Depraved in my sea of cartilage I'm draved in gore

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My own private morgue
Necrotic restants are left to devour
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Severed head as ornament
My collection of the dead
Punctured cranial-walls collapse
Filled with acid
My aphrodisiac...

I will not rest...
Until I've killed you all
I will not rest...

Until your head
Hangs on the wall of suffering
No longer human, it takes control
Feelings overwhealming me
I have to rid the earth
Of human anatomy

I will not rest, until i've killed you all Exposed and gutted in my hall of gore Murder the world... let the blood run... free...

Infected, by this disease called love
I must fill my private morgue
Dissecting randomly,
Your voluptuous cadaver into soup I'll render

Can no longer bear this suffering I am your god, your tortured will No longer human it takes control Destined to torture, mutilate and destroy Tištěno z www.txp.cz