

Bludgeoned To Death

Atrocity

Smashing in your fucking skull, like a ripe fruit
Brain begins to haemorrhage, it's breaking at the root
Spitting out pure clots, relief you do not find
Hammer strikes your temple and opens up your mind
Blacken out, death waits to take your corpse
Amazing your alive, after the blows you've absorbed
Violent convulsion, head wounds bleed and clot
They'll soon find you decayed in some secluded spot