Squeal Like a Pig

Autopsy

Squeal you worthless piece of fuck Before I make you die Maybe you will shit your pants On your suffering I thrive

The thrill of the kill is a natural thing But what makes me live is the fear I can bring

On your knees in a pool of piss Pleading for your life Tantalize my reeling senses With your pathetic cries

Whimpering and begging like a dog
My ways are cruel
My cock is hard anticipating what's to come
You're trembling with fear
How fucking sad
You're just another piece of shit

I can't take your moaning anymore Pressure building up inside After I deliver the crushing blow I climax in your eye