

## Incardine Mangler

### Blood Red Throne

Bones grinding, churning, ripping flesh  
Unleashing horrid fantasies  
Frail sickening victims fresh  
Awaiting the executioner  
Defaced, skull smashed with a mallet  
Larynx torn out with a hook  
Body suspension, blood red angel  
Dye the pavement crimson  
Limbs ripped apart with precision  
Carving symbols in the skin  
Boiled and crushed through clockwork  
Intestines removed from within  
Brainwashed in acid  
Aim for the torso, and then I shoot  
Ribs made into wings  
Pelvis smashed beneath boot  
Red hot barbed wire  
Scourging the halo-divine  
Scream for mercy  
But now you're mine  
Incarnadine Mangler  
Death on display  
Insignificant cunt  
Nails pulled out, eyes popped  
Started mayhem, never stopped  
Gutted bleeding victimized  
Warm bed for rodents  
Tortured, kept alive  
Painful tricks up my sleeve  
You can cum  
But never leave  
Entities to mangle  
With sadistic intent  
To be the prey of a monster  
And its appetite for torment