

# The Butcher

## Butcher Babies

I pull my hair at night, motherfucker  
My dreams they swallow me whole  
And take me to faraway places, places that I'll never go  
Where gangs of this faceless cry, so bloody eyeless red  
They're chasing after me  
And I'm swimming in a pool of the blood they shed

It's a fucked up time to be alive

It's a fucked up way to get clean  
And the bloods not stopping  
It's a fucked up thing to believe  
But you better believe me

Shadows juxtaposed and raw  
Paradox has become the law  
Destruction comes our way  
Everyone is lost not a one can be saved  
Don't mourn the quiet ones as they die  
Laugh at the silencers  
What will we learn when every human scream is heard?

Now I'm tasting every drop of blood that they bled for me  
I'll be burning every inch of skin that they gave to me  
Now I'm consuming every twisted truth that they fed to me  
I'll be purging every fallacy they've injected into me

By the book of the butcher  
I was meant to bring it to her  
With the knife held strong and steady  
The silence was so deafening  
I could only hear Ed singing his praises  
Of what he made me

This violence is golden a calming breath pre kill  
Exhale as the knife cuts through the skin  
Ed came to me to satisfy his dying wish