

# Only Slices Remains

Centinex

Slowly I'm watching her die  
A fixed look in her eyes  
You bleed as I see  
Her soul fade with fear

She shall suffer - I will slain  
This is my obligation - only  
Bleeding slices remains

A torrent of blood  
Goagulate on my hands  
Slowly the innards decay  
Festering flesh beneath my nails  
A sick subhuman reality

I slice her infected corpse  
Grinding and carving the flesh  
Are my hands doing this crime  
Or is it just dreams in my  
Satanic mind  
In the name of the holy god  
I tear the heart out  
Hacking her bleeding organs  
And cover my body with pieces  
Turn her body inside out  
Compeled to die  
The spirit dwell in a sanctum  
Forsaken with lies

You have finaly found your peace  
Beyond the gates of silence  
You will never ever lie again  
As you sleep in the land of ice

You have finaly...

Forever laid to rest  
Ashes to ashes - dust to flesh  
My obscene dreams came true  
Only bleeding slices remains

A torrent of blood  
Goagulate on my hands  
Slowly the innards decay  
Festering flesh beneath my nails  
A sick subhuman reality

I slice her infected corpse  
Grinding and carving the flesh  
Are my hands doing this crime  
Or is it just dreams in my  
Sardonic mind