

## Cheyne Stokes

Chelsea Grin

This will be your bleak dissolution  
I will rid the world of your filth

And I will scourge you  
With no remorse

I will abolish all the pain you've caused  
By your pillage of the innocent

Your horrid fate will not be quick  
Grisly horrors will fall upon you

I will make your insides on the fucking outside.  
I'll tear through your skin and watch you rot

So where's your pleasure now

It's not so pleasing when you are the one at the end of this mi  
sery

Oh but it is for me  
To sit and watch you bleed

So say your final prayer  
But I'll promise you

God can't show you where to hide