

## Ritual Killing

## Debauchery

Don't need your religious killings  
Won't see animals blood spilling  
'Got my own religious killings  
Fucked up human blood spilling  
I take you at the leg  
Nearly break your back  
Many small cuttings  
On the ground blood drippings  
Spiked on the meathook  
You've got an upside down look  
I beat you with the club  
From your wounds spill blood

Ritual killing

Slowly your life fades away  
I'm waiting for your death if I may  
I cut your bowls out  
Warm intestines all about  
Mutilated, dissected  
Bloodless, sickening mess  
Carcass roasted - Time to feed  
Now I will take my meal

Ritual killing