

## Questionable Ethics

Dismember

You look at me with eyes filled with pain  
And I stare back with a promise of death  
I'll rape your soul undeniably

Join the others in my gallery  
The need to kill  
Why bother question  
Give in to pleasure

And let blood spill  
Questionable ethics  
Predator of first degree  
Crimson tides gushes forth  
As I cut your throat  
The urban jungle is my killing field  
And let it drip blood into your eyes

Rip out your heart  
Then tear them out  
And puke into your dead skull

Your tortured moans of agony  
Compose a wicked symphony  
With the choir of the dead  
Join the voices in my head