

## Shreds Of Flesh

Entombed

Blood gush forth  
When your skin is sawed  
Reeking slices  
Of flesh so raw  
Now you're dying  
- Slow and terrifying  
Hacking your body  
Limb from limb  
I hope it felt nice  
When the pain was set in

Horrified  
Nauseating and disgusting  
The art of murder has no  
Emotion for it's victims

Now you are just  
some shreds of flesh