

## The Final Cut

Fleshless

Thoughts of black are drawing near  
as the smell of death incoming clear  
God can't be far away  
pushing the needle into my vein  
my adrenaline begins to rise again  
all I need is more and more  
injcting deadly posion unto my skin  
this living nightmare starting the final gore

FINAL CUT  
too late for God  
FINAL CUT  
feel the flowing blood

Thoughts of depression go through my brain  
I'm taking the knife crying in vain  
hating to exist with this confused mind  
I feel the real need to stop it forever  
filled with cadaverous pleasure  
red plagues spreads around with the time  
swarms of vermin pathetic wounded  
just human fragment wihile bleeding is gutted

FINAL CUT  
too late for God  
FINAL CUT  
feel the flowing blood

Satisfaction of ending over a body of lividity  
this suicide kill causes schizophrenia in my mind  
from the drugs flowing thru the brain  
living the hell on earth abominated of the fear  
encouraging himself to do this now  
loosing control over his own body  
preparing himself for the mighty death coming  
he took out his knife starting to cut

FINAL CUT  
too late for God  
FINAL CUT  
feel the flowing blood