

## Razor Cuts

Genitorturers

It calls to me  
A part of the reason you're seeking to find  
You ask me if I want it to be  
Such a clean catch from  
Drip, drip, feel it slip  
Inviting solutions twisting my mind  
Drip, drip, can you strip  
Slipping in on you  
Your fevered life from you?  
Save your incision for me  
To the cleanest parts of me  
Prepare to suffer!  
As the razor rippin in  
Drip, drip, feeling sick  
Sickness sighs from you  
Quick, quick, enough to trick  
Serving as a revalation  
The devils into you  
Sever form the father!  
Fill your cup with indignation  
They will cut you Down! Down! Down! Down!□..  
Take your communion from me  
Grip of desperation, tearing away  
Heavens never far from sin  
Hell will be your second skin  
Razor lies, I lie in wait  
Make the decision to force the incision for me!  
You ask me if I want it to be  
A part of the reason you're seeking to find  
Such a clean catch for me  
Inviting solutions twisting my mind