Portrait Of Henry

Carnage, at the flick of the wrist Oh! Mortal Spirit, disdain never discriminates To dismember is natural To annihilate is habitual Every step taken Ushers in dread

Hunger forever calling Deeper in to ugliness Serene in debauchery Man's caricature is his fate

Monster within Turns inside out Only to face Face itself Face itself Face itself Face itself Face itself

Primitive barbarian, reprobate, born savage

Grip Inc.