Pathological Hunger for Violence

Impaled Nazarene

I need no reasons to let off steam Yet I have my reasons for every kill Blunt force trauma, multiple stab wounds A bullet in the chest and four into the head

Concrete boots and electroshocks I use zip ties and meat hooks Coat hanger abortions, thou shalt not breed Smashed skulls and carved skin

Pathological hunger for Murder, pain and torture Enter the realm of death

Pathological hunger for Rape, hate and violence Enter the realm of death