

## Exhibition Of Carnage

Lividity

Searching for my victim, you're the next in line  
As my knife, it cuts your throat, now you're left  
behind

Darkness fills the atmosphere with screams and pain to  
my delight

Limp and lifeless on your back, postmortem takes  
control  
Rapid stabbing to your torso, stroke my erecting pole

Blood and jism smears your face, a scent to think I  
lust for more

Exhibition of pain  
Exhibition of lust  
Exhibition of hate  
Exhibition of carnage

Severely tortured, agony  
No one hears you in the night  
If you make you it out alive  
You will wish that you were dead

Running, hiding, you are found  
Re-comfort anatomy  
Scream is silent you're in shock  
You can't run now, you are dead

Bleeding profusely from your head  
No remorse, I do not care  
To see the life drain out of you  
Is the reason I exist

The smell of rotting decomposed  
Flesh with the growing need to kill  
Try enduring reality  
Living in a world of failure

Dismembering her limbs  
The wait is now over  
I'm drifting far beyond  
A cruel, sinister butcher