

## Food

## Lividity

Food!! I'm looking for food! Nightly strolls turn me on,  
looking for food.

Evil tales of abattoir, butchers of human meat.  
Stabbing my victims to fulfill their every need.  
Systematic death, mutilated gore. Bodies ripped apart,  
all you do is scream for more.  
Grab her from behind, taking my knife I slit her throat.  
Stick it deep, I carve away, total erect she is my prey.

Taking home the silent stump, to broil and blaze for my  
fucking lunch. Clean and cut to perfect chunks,  
butchered and froze, food for a mouth. Her sweet ass I  
use for stew. Silent stump, broil and blaze. Butchered  
and froze to perfect chunks. Food for a month. Her sweet  
ass I use!