

# Mass Genocide

## Lividity

Human trophies, your demise, staring back at me  
Sharpening the blade, to dissect the corpse, tough gristle I will hack

Decomposing rapidly, blue toned skin, mixed with blood  
Rigor mortis and lividity, rectify the smell

Torture tactics, tortured souls  
Forensic malpractice, solidifies my deviant ways  
In my eyes, you are divine  
Laying there in pieces  
It's no surprise, this reality  
It's no surprise, face insanity

What you see is what you get  
Witness decline of humanity  
No more pain, no more fear  
Cadaver of debauchery

Nothing you can do to ease this fucking pain  
Slow torturous death, life ending consequence  
Admiration of your fear, all i see is brutality

Squirm and twitch to elude the tyrant  
A sigh of relief, the depths of Hell, a voice calls your name  
Fear the unknown belief, kiss of death  
Slice of the blade, bad luck or misfortune

Looking at the gaze in your eyes  
Are you talking to the dead?  
A victim of the killing circumstance  
True to the end, screams and cries of torturous death  
Cannot be stopped, this is my calling

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