

## Domain Of Death

### Mortician

Entering the morbid domain of death  
Torn off limbs severed heads and rotting flesh  
Endless screams suffering and cries of pain  
Iron spikes pierce the skin and blood is drained  
Torture degradation and butchery  
Maniac inflicts the pain happily  
Tongue is ripped from the root out of your mouth  
Gurgling blood choking filling up your throat  
Laid out upon the rack your limbs are stretched  
Turning wheel bringing you a painful death  
Sadistic lust for blood and agony  
Instruments of torture to make you bleed

Accusations, forced confessions  
Death is ordered, slowly tortured  
Dismemberment, tortured flesh  
Hanging bodies, burning alive