

# Revelations Carved In Flesh

Naglfar

I stand above the norm  
Reptile in human form  
With jaded eyes I look upon  
The rest of you with scorn  
For all that I can see  
A world of enemies  
And mindless flocks of easy prey  
The catalyst for my needs

I bring the secrets of the grave  
It's yours to keep if you choose to follow me  
Just close your eyes and the last thing that you'll feel  
A ravenous kiss of steel

The beauty of an opened ribcage  
It's close to reverie  
I give thanks to this dirty cunt  
She gave her heart to me  
Prepare the skin and work the flesh  
With knives, meathooks and razorblades  
These are the precious tools I use  
For the art that I create

Her body now broken and cold to the touch  
So perfect for me to embrace  
The severed head kept, with which later I'll play  
When ripened into that condition I crave

(Like three days fresh from the grave)

I dream of shattered bones and screams  
A place where I am king  
Where torn up bodies pose en masse  
In erotic scenes of pain  
The score of kills now march my age  
A fine total of twenty-eight  
An endless source of memories  
For me to masturbate

A new toy strapped on bloodstained sheets  
Inspiration soon fills me  
With a rusty bonesaw I conduct  
The sweetest symphonies  
Through all these years I've realized  
The only time I feel alive  
Is when all living things around me  
Suffer and then die

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Three days in passing and out comes my amour  
To finally get just what she deserves  
Bulging eyes staring and begging for more  
So gag on my semen you dead fucking whore

(Revelations so pure)