

# Lethal Manipulation (The Bonecrusher Chronicles)

Origin

Bones begin to break, smash your fuckin' face  
Beaten, you plead to live  
Born to mutilate, live to desecrate, die, I will kill again  
Adrenaline rush, pumping through my veins, boiling in my blood  
Methodically, this hunt has just begun!

Death, by the power of my hands, the strength of my grasp  
My skull crushing blows  
Arms, tight around your neck, trying to get loose  
Hard for you to breathe  
Life, hanging by a thread, from underneath your chin  
Nothing you can do  
Blood is starting to get thin, from lack of oxygen,  
Question if you ever wake up

I force you to forfeit, my raw strength, force you to submit  
Tight locks ripping your tendons, rear back choke,  
Squeezing your life out, neck breaks, just crushed you too hard  
Face cut up from a savage beating  
Blood pools beside my victim, now give up

Ripping!!!

Funny position you got yourself into,  
Pinned down, bleeding badly, I start to beat your fuckin' head  
in  
Domination, physically I rule, termination, Execution - you die  
Such a fool, fatal mistakes, no next time, you shall die

Why did you fuck with me? You got what you deserved  
Fuck you, motherfuck you, fuck you  
Motherfuckin', cocksuckin' fuck