

## Created To Kill

### Rose Funeral

I'm back for blood  
And the flesh wich I'll consume  
Your body is tied up in a room  
Where you'll take your last fucking breath

Your cries are piercing  
And I don't give a shit  
I'll crush your fucking bones  
As you lay there helpless

You'll lay there helpless  
All alone  
Helpless

Splintering of bones as they  
tear through your skin  
With every heart beat,  
blood covers your face  
You try to gasp for air with  
my hands around your neck  
You try to gasp for air with my  
hands around your filthy neck.