Endless Strain of Cadavers

Severe Torture

Randomly selecting the victims Devoured by bloodlust inside Carving the skin from the bodies Removing entrails from inside

Gnawing the flesh Till the bone is exposed Charcoaled and rotted This corpse is enclosed

Hidden away from the light Darkness revealed in my eyes

Gnawing the flesh Till the bone is exposed Charcoaled and rotted This corpse is enclosed Consumed a number of fatal diseases O look in my eyes when you are Hacked to pieces

Strains of saliva Trace back to the wound Tongue penetrated Gash breathing, blood splashing

Shattered, the remnants of life Severed, the legs at the thighs Puncture the body, lock to the strain Forcefed with lust and profanity All that remains

Wait to be fed through this strain of cadavers Through skin and blood replenished Sedated forever

Drain them from life as they cave in One solution is there for the bodies infected Now reduced or enslaved in The strain of cadavers, life force to the feeding

Consumed a number of fatal diseases O look in my eyes when you are Hacked to pieces