

## Bled to Death

### Six Feet Under

Mortuary  
filled with my dead  
a temptation to kill again  
before and after death  
I drink your blood

the carnivore of human flesh  
the cannibal within the darkness lives  
I stalk and plan to kill them  
one by one

cemetery  
rotting bodies  
a corpse in fucking pieces  
begins decomposition  
spiders crawl  
out your skull  
dried bones of your body  
are never found

my cold black eye stare deep into your dead soul

a new victim I now crave to control  
my lust for death I cannot fulfill  
sliced the throat from ear to ear

bled to death

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