

Burning Blood

Six Feet Under

My face shows no emotion
The mind of an animal
Behind human eyes
Restrained with a rope
Crudely tied to wrists and ankles
Eyes jellied from chemical injections
Devoid of all compassion
I place no value on human life
Body temperature drops rapidly
But death comes slow
Post-mortal muscle reflexes - repeatedly choked

Your torture brings me pleasure
I climax as I murder
A mass of empty flesh, chosen to die brutally
Not one has survived - my torture and abuse
Unbearable pain and cruelty
Hatred for all fucking life

Abducted, beaten and murdered
A slow, cold-blooded death
Bones have been boiled
And removed of all flesh
Your torture brings me pleasure
I climax as I murder

Tortured until your death
Loss of blood drains from you now
Out leaks the human soul

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The mind of an animal
Behind human eyes
Devoid of all compassion
I place no value on human life
Body temperature drops rapidly - but death comes slow
Post-mortal muscle reflexes - repeatedly choked

Your torture brings me pleasure
I climax as I murder

Burning - I'm burning your blood