

## 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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Your torture brings me pleasure  
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Burning - I'm burning your blood