

Formaldehyde

Six Feet Under

Fractured identity
Predatory tendency
The blood I drain now flows through me

Drained of blood
Formaldehyde
Drained of blood

You are dead
In a coffin
Dead inside
And left to rotten

Genital surgery
Abnormal thoughts in me
Playing with the decomposed

Drained of blood
Formaldehyde
Drained of blood

You are dead
In a coffin
One more whore will die
For my graveyard
Rotten

Drained of blood

You are dead
In a coffin
Dead inside
And left to rotten

Fractured identity
Abnormal thoughts in me
Clitoral surgery
Raping her body
Your blood now flows though me
Open chest cavity
Once full now empty
Fractured identity