Knife, Gun, Axe

Six Feet Under

Time again to die a slow death
Now take that last breath
Sounds of bones crack
Better make your way to the exit real fast

I'll escape my thoughts of pain through death
Pull the trigger the gun's put to your head
Flash a white light before you die
A murder made to look like a suicide

Knife through your gut
Now die, you fucking slut
Punctured lung, a gouged out throat
I hope in hell you fucking rot
Suicide or was it murder?

Open wide and eat my shit
How's it taste you little bitch?
Die by knife, gun or axe
Ripped to shreds, shot, cut in half

I spit on your bones
Piss in the hole in your head
Suicide or was it murder?

Cut off your faces
Turned your back, now breaking
Eyes long blind, shut, stabbed out
Burn in hell and fucking rot

Knife to the gut
Gun to the head
Axe to the neck
Dead

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