

## 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