

## Missing Victims

Six Feet Under

I will drag you to the deepest fear  
Within you  
There is no way to escape the final moment  
Of your life slipping away to infinity  
An overdose of fucking brutality  
Missing  
Victims in the grave  
Somewhere  
Cold and alone  
Missing  
Bodies in the ground, rotten  
One more dead body you will never find  
One more of my victims to kill and hide  
Each of them dies slowly over 7 days  
My pen the shovel for your grave  
One more dead body you will never find  
One more of my victims to kill and hide  
Missing victims  
The screaming  
The voices  
The rage that builds  
My hatred  
My sickness  
The screaming  
The voices  
A broken skull shattered  
A brain left to die  
A broken skull shattered  
A brain left to die  
My sickness  
The voices  
The screaming  
Missing  
Victims in the grave  
Somewhere  
Cold and all alone  
Missing  
Bodies in the ground, missing  
Forever to feel your sorrow  
Forever to feel this empty  
Forever to search in vain  
Forever to feel the pain  
Missing victims