

## Silent Violence

Six Feet Under

I cut your throat, wide, opening  
A hole in your neck  
Your blood sprays my skin warm and wet  
you can't feel your heart beating  
scream no one is listening  
I cut your tongue from your mouth

dying you feel yourself slip away  
your dead body will be left, unburied  
on one will find you dead

All is quiet as I force my fist down your cut throat  
Grabbing tendons and veins  
I pull your insides out through your lipless mouth  
Your stiff body is cold and still

dying you feel yourself slip away  
your dead body will be left, unburied  
on one will find you dead

Violent  
Silence

dying you feel yourself slip away  
your dead body will be left, unburied  
on one will find you dead

Haphazardly I remove your spleen  
And your liver  
There is much blood  
Eyes have been removed  
While you were still alive  
Now I tear your flesh, I am ripping your skin

dying you feel yourself slip away  
your dead body will be left, unburied  
on one will find you dead

Fingerless hands, clenched - I continue to dissect  
blood spurting from punctured flesh  
your naked body stripped of skin  
soon you will rot  
Insects infest your flesh