

By Their Corpse

Torture Killer

I am alive to kill them all, to mercilessly butcher, I bring genocide to your lives

I am ready to murder, hack, kill and fornicate, by their corpse I masturbate

Blood is shed, devouring death, erase her life and forget

I am ready for another murder, so I kill to relieve the hunger

Face smeared, slowly decay, dripping pus, head removed, dormant skin

Punctured eyes missing, the ones I killed a week ago, their names I can't remember

Not sure where my life went wrong but I know I love to hurt her

I am ready for another murder, so I kill to relieve the hunger

By their corpse I stand and stare how much I can bear

By their corpse I'm aware, there's no life I would spare

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