

Strangulation

Torture Killer

A tight grasp around your throat, squeezing the life out
I keep the clasp until you choke, seconds of torture
My hands, your swelling veins, eyes bulging out
Slowly dying, you now stop fighting, you're all alone

A violent murderer
Psychotic monster
Another death
By strangulation

Crushing your vocal chords, sick sounds of dying
Your inert face turns blue, I hold your limb body
Respiratory organs fatally damaged
Eyes and mouth open wide, I rip your tongue out
A violent murderer
Psychotic monster
Another death
By strangulation