## **Rip The Flesh**

## Visceral Bleeding

The rotten body lies before me Blood still dripping from the wounds Can't have this fucker looking at me Eyes wide open, intense gaze

Force my thumbs into the eyes, press them back into the head See them burst open wide, covering my hands as it smears Grab the skull. It's slippery, hard to find a real good grip Hard to find the perfect grip

Insert a hook in the back of the head Elevate the body a few feet of the ground Remove all clothes, expose the cadaver

Swirling and rocking from side to side Tearing from the body, removing all the skin Rotten flesh and tissue has been revealed

Glance across the tools, need something sharp to open him Hacking in the flesh with a pair of gleaming scissors Inserting them into the abdomen and cut it up

Out spills the entrails, falling to the floor Cleaning him out, nothing stays inside Scrape up his waste, put them in a bucket

I seek to find redemption, salvation for my mind Succumb to my aggression, redeem the ill treated I find my stimulation in pain beyond control I have to push on harder to maintain this feeling Covet the pain - Covet the kill Demanding pain - Demanding kill

Grab my pliers and cut the spine The nerve chords are pouring out into his chest cavity Moving up onto his skull, crack it open even more Clutch the brain firm and steady, start to pull It gives in easily, the head is emptied, brain put in a jar

With a jigsaw I open up the torso The heart and lungs now lay exposed The scissors release them from their attachments

The body's now been emptied and all has been taken out Leave the butchered carcass hanging from a shining hook Turn off the lights and leave the room, yet still I'm not fullfilled

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