

## Fairy Fay

Whitechapel

As I hack your lifeless corpse with my chainsaw  
My heart beats faster every swing I flay  
While smiling at your face  
Don't fuck up the process. It won't be much longer until you die  
Just let me have my fun and I will let you die in peace  
Oh wait. I lied. False hope is my new trend  
Disgusting I know but that's the general idea of me.  
Follow me into hell.  
Faint footsteps behind you. Run  
I'll find you don't bother hiding  
I know when you're alone I will fulfill myself  
Now you're begging me to let you go  
I laugh at such pitiful cries  
Sodomizing your orifice  
Now you crawl away  
Worthless. Wretched. Foul slut  
Open throat profuse bleeding  
Pray  
Screaming doesn't help you now just give into my will again  
Dry your pitiful eyes and wipe the phlegm that I've been hocking  
in your face  
This confidential lick of my tongue will be taken to the grave  
and never be seen again  
Looking up from hell you weep  
Your sins have overcome your faith  
I can't wait to have a taste a year from now I'll have my feast