As The Blade Turns

Six Feet Under

As the blade turns blood gushes forth another murder to bag and number

I'll kill forever

until I die

brutality

a way of lifeAs the blade turns

as the soul burns

as the blade turns within the woundAnother body beaten

cut and stabbed

ligature marks

discovered after you've died

coroner had a difficult time determining cause of death

another one left for the insects, snakes and ratsAs the blade turns, the soul forgot

nine years of death, left to rot

scattered dead from state to state

I cut and slash as I attack

a cornered victim soon to be

broken bones, a punctured eye

into the morgue cold and dead

into the morgue

cold

and deadAs the blade turns

as the soul burns

as the blade turns within the woundAs the blade turns you scream in pain

torturing a piece of meat

take out my anger

take out my hate

psychotic rage flows through my veins

locked away

inside your skin

a body

cut to pieces

one more goes unsolved

as the blade turns within the woundAs the blade turns

as the soul burns

as the blade turns

within the wound

Songwriters

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