

Infinite Death

Thy Art Is Murder

I fuck your daughters
Hack them up
Kill them one by one
The taste of pure slut is all that keeps me here
Lock up your doors
Lock up the sluts
Lock up their cunts Everything I want I fucking own
My life revolves around fucking possession
Everything that I own I just posses to dismember
They love to watch themselves hacked apart All their limbs will be removed Enter the mind of a psychopath
Where girls remain possessions Do you love what I have done?
Raping just for the fun Have I lost my mind?
For becoming who I am
Its all your fucking fault
Dumb bitches fuck they don't understand
This world does not revolve around them All your limbs will be removed with tedious precision
What's left is fucking useless but still breathing Each breath feeds them as they chew flesh My conscience
escapes me when I feel the warm insides of sluts All your limbs will be removed I live two separate lives
I'm hiding in disguise
Seek and you'll fucking find
I live two separate lives
Hidden from their fucking eyes I hunt in secret
I hunt in silence I stalk my prey in secret
Watch them waste away

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