

Primitive Ways

Death

Go against the ways and experience pain
Leading a life which one might call insane
Bathe in the blood of the one you killed
Slaughter to survive, your needs are fulfilled Using horrid waste
Some of them will taste
Removing deadly disease
With such primitive ease Cannibals practicing
The art of butchery
Emotions don't exist
Pain you can't resist Primitive ways Conducting ceremonies to meet the ancient ones
While having an outer body experience
Celebrate the kill of the day
Then walk among the guts of the fallen prey Using horrid waste
Some of them will taste
Removing deadly disease
With such primitive ease Cannibals practicing
The art of butchery
Emotions don't exist
Pain you can't resist

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