

17 Dead

Murder Junkies

Controlled By irrational Thoughts of Rage
A Necrophilic consumed by hate
(?) hunting for some gaze
Swimming in Kale
eat and rape
Couldn't control the way he behaved
17 dead (?) in their graves

Found a lonely man and take him home
drug him up
cook him up a stump
skin his flesh and fresh his bones

Trust a young man (?)
Strangle him
till he shit his pants
Cut of his head
And he ate the heads

For What I Did I Should Be Dead
For What I Did I Should Be Dead
For What I Did I Should Be Dead

So Pour Jeffery Another drink
Cus Grandma's House is a store (?)
None of the cops will be closing in
Buys A Tasty Fag
take him home
Fuck his corpse
preserve his bones
dissolve the body
so nobody will know

Aspiring actor a young male whore
Chop off his head preserve his bones disregarded torso like a asshole chore

For What I Did I Should Be Dead
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Drilling holes in a victims head
Acid bath you will (?) again
Manipulate
Strangulate

Drilling holes in a victims mustâ€™ve Gotten him off again
(?)
(?)

Buys A Tasty Fag
take him home
Fuck his corpse
preserve his bones
dissolve the body
so nobody will know

Aspiring actor a young male whore
Chop off his head
preserve his bones disregarded torso
like a asshole chore

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Lyrics Submitted by Mason

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