

King of Flesh Ripped

Autopsy

Bleeding from my face from
Where I pulled it apart
Sliced off an ear drinking gasoline to start
Smash my fingers, gouge out an eye
To death I fucking defy
I can take the most and still i walk away
In this contest of gore today is not your day
Your mere contribution surely falls short
After this you'll wish your mother chose to abort
King of flesh ripped, away your life slipsI'm the king of flesh ripped,
The tightening of death's gripTake a knife and slash your face
This room will show you no grace
Hooks through your skin,
Hang you on the wall
When this ends you won't be able to crawl
Can you take a hammer to your knees?
Forget about giving up, silence your pleas
Nailgun to your hand, are you dead?
Cut off your damn arm, now I'm fed

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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