

Sick and Twisted

Six Feet Under

Severed head, eyes gouged out
Knife jammed in your ass, shotgun in your mouth
A thousand ways to kill and I'd like to try them out
A rope around your neck or a razor through your wrist
It's all about to end all
Soon you'll all be dead, all
Operation, slow vivisection
Inner organs now removed from
Emptied rib cage, head smashed open
Diseased brain probed, eyes wide open
It's all about to end, all
Soon you'll all be dead, all
I'll be your victim, come on, fuck me up
It won't be easy, see if you can cut me up
Sick and twisted, sick and twisted
Sick and twisted, sick and twisted
Let's fight a real fight, let's duel until the death
I love the taste of blood, that feeling of a dying breath
Sick and twisted, sick and twisted
Sick and twisted, sick and twisted
I'll be your victim, come on, count me in
I can't wait to feel the pain, it's something I believe in
Your blood runs down my face
Now your guts drool out my mouth
Try to scream, your tongue's cut out
Heart tries to beat but blood's run out
It's all about to end, all
Soon you'll all be dead, all
Severed head, eyes gouged out
Knife jammed in your ass, shotgun in your mouth
A thousand ways to kill and I'd like to try them out
On you, on you

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