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 wristIt's all about to end all
Soon you'll all be dead, allOperation, slow vivisection
Inner organs now removed from
Emptied rib cage, head smashed open
Diseased brain probed, eyes wide openIt's all about to end, all
Soon you'll all be dead, allI'll be your victim, come on, fuck me up
It won't be easy , see if you can cut me upSick and twisted, sick and twisted
Sick and twisted, sick and twistedLet's fight a real fight, let's duel until the death
I love the taste of blood, that feeling of a dying breathSick and twisted, sick and twisted
Sick and twisted, sick and twistedI'll be your victim, come on, count me in
I can't wait to feel the pain, it's something I believe inYour 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 outIt's all about to end, all
Soon you'll all be dead, allSevered 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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