Razor Cuts

Genitorturers

It calls to me
A part of the reason you're seeking to find
You ask me if I want it to be
Such a clean catch from
Drip, drip, feel it slip
Inviting solutions twisting my mind
Drip, drip, can you strip
Slipping in on you
Your fevered life from you?
Save your incision for me
To the cleanest parts of me
Prepare to suffer!
As the razor rippin in
Drip, drip, feeling sick
Sickness sighs from you
Quick, quick, enough to trick
Serving as a revalation
The devils into you
Sever form the father!
Fill your cup with indignation
They will cut you Down! Down! Down! Down!..
Take your communion from me
Grip of desperation, tearing away
Heavens never far from sin
Hell will be your second skin
Razor lies, I lie in wait
Make the decision to force the incision for me!
You ask me if I want it to be
A part of the reason you're seeking to find
Such a clean catch for me
Inviting solutions twisting my mind

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