Unbridled

Samhain

Murder, all guts, all fun
All murder, all guts, all funA kick in the head, a gouged out eye
Your intestines explode and your eyeballs pop
And the taste of your blood will drive me onYou see I get what I want and I want when you bleed
'Cause the things I can cause have the seal of the dead
In humanity's fading glowAll murder, all guts, all funWhose little arms encircle me to make me think of love
Whose supple body aims to be a limbless bloody stump
Do you, do you, do you realize that I like this thing I amAll murder, all guts, all fun
Because I like when chests are torn apart
The way that heads come off
And the way that art starts to imitate life
At the end of a gun at the edge of a knifeAnd all murder, all guts, all fun
GoWhose little arms encircle me to make me think of love
Whose supple body aims to be a limbless bloody stump
Do you, do you, do you realize?
That I like this thing I am, come on I'll kill youAll murder, all guts, all fun
All murder, all guts, all fun
All murder, all guts, all fun
All murder, all guts, all funAll murder, all guts, all fun
All murder, all guts, all fun
All murder, all guts, all fun
All murder, all guts, all fun

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