

Mass Murder Rampage

Six Feet Under

Murder, I kill to create again
Though I never stopped the carnage
Rotten core drenched bodies disease
From massive loss of bloodTurning blue, lack of oxygen
A starving dying brain stem
Spurting sickness
Deep inside, burning pain and hateBeaten to death, abducted to molest
Gaping holes now cut, hacked and sliced
Into flesh well-worn from my beating
Dismembered body parts rottenDeep inside, burning pain and hate
Beaten to death, defenseless and innocent victims
Chopping blood, gushing arteries
Drain onto blue and black skinTwisting and cutting through human flesh
And the bone that holds you together
Crippled by the knife
Bloody rotted bodyDeep inside, burning pain and hate
Beaten to death, the maggots will infest you
In this life I crave to kill
My love of death will never endVicious homicidal, internal organ removal
More pain to endure
The threat to kill more and more
Deep inside, burning pain and hate
Beaten to death, desecrate the dead

Songwriters

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