Entrails

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Shadows, the dark place in chaos Entrails, the waste from the flesh Dry blood, red as it can be Disintegration, decay from rotten bonesEntrails... a tasty entrail Flesh and blood Dinner for two Show me some deathAutopsy, the final way to die Raw meat, taste the smell of fear Coffin, silence in the grave Die...I am the slayer You are the victim All shall face the death Soon you will die Graveyard... The end of destination Undefeated soul... Anger for mankind Worn out... To stand by your own Immortality... I shall rise again Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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