

# Unnatural

## Siegewurm

Madness overwhelming  
Excruciating pain  
My brain aches for release  
I will suffer until I kill Weapons have been gathered  
Now I seek my prey  
Senses heightened as I stalk Distorted means of pleasure  
Taking human life  
Uncontrolled obsession  
Murder is my vice Aberrant compulsions  
Kill for peace of mind  
My consuming passion  
Murderous appetite Ferociously attacking  
Stabbing all I see  
Blood is spraying on my face  
Hands are punctured in defense Brutally dismembered  
Parts are growing cold  
A natural high achieved by death Perverted and twisted  
Bizarre thoughts are my norm  
It is my nature to murder  
If I stop I know I will die

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