

# Chunk Blower

## Cattle Decapitation

In this world of concrete and machines  
There are still many things to remind us we're human beings  
A gigantic grinder  
Fused of steel and turbine  
Blades flay muscle from bone  
Nobody dies alone  
As hundreds wait for death  
The sound of engines grinding  
Every tissue, organ and lining  
Explode in a mulch of compost  
Churning corkscrews of pain  
Razor-sharp gears and cogs  
For the creation of human sausage logs  
The splattering of meat on flesh  
Enzymes, acids and fats  
Trickle down into vats  
Nightmarish humanoid mower  
Behold, the chunk blower  
Your grinded mash  
Of arms and legs  
Torsos and heads  
Now hamburger meat  
I've an extreme fetish  
For blood and meat  
All over me  
The body as a canvas  
The art of murder  
Upon blank skin  
Fed into the grater  
Exiting in chunks  
Spattering the funk

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>