Gruesome

Six Feet Under

Screaming now I see you suffer
Blood is gushing from the slices
Eyes punctured I'm blinding you
So you cannot see meStabbing
Cutting
Hacking parts of you away
I explore your inner body
With this butcher's knife I slice
Through the sickness deep inside
Ingest
Infest
A freshly ripened killUntil you're in pieces
In pieces, another tomb to fill
Until you're a twitching a twitching
A twitching pile of flesh
Until you're a sickening
A sickening a sickening rotting head
A sickening rotting head
On me, your cold blood
Your brain
With this knife
Bleeding
With this knife
Everyone's deadAlong the roadside
Bones are found
A freshly cut off leg
And two infant arms
I hold on tightly to my catch
None escape my embrace of death

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/