

# Impulse To Disembowel

## Six Feet Under

Back again to kill and gut  
I crave intestine  
Fist-fucked reduced to a stump  
Kill - allSkinless body  
Naked hanging  
Blood as draining  
Carving, killing  
Swollen beauty  
Holes appearing  
Brutalizing, convulsing  
Skinned and greasy  
Still breathing  
Anal carving  
Holes are oozing  
Slit your throat - deep  
Off cane your head  
Pulled out the guts

Right through your fucking neck!Don't think I give a fuck about your life or religion  
I don't fucking care about the world you fucking live inInjecting bleach into your eyes - body starts to quiver  
Spilled your guts onto the floor - consume the fecal drainageLiver withered - appendix punctured, pancreatic  
explosion  
Knife scraping spinal bone  
Like nails on a chalk boardThe pigs they want to lock me up  
But they still don't know who I am  
I leave a trail of blood and guts - cold Impulse to disembowel

Songwriters

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