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 flor - consume the fecal dralnageLiver withered - appendix punctured, pancreatic explosion
Knife scraping spinal bone
Like nalls on a chalk boardThe pigs the want to lock me up
But the still don't know who I am
I leave a trall of blood and guts - cold Impulse to disembowel

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