

Entombed, Shreds Of Flesh

Blood gush forth
When your skin is sawed
Reeking slices
Of flesh so raw
Now you're dying
- Slow and terrifying
Hacking your body
Limb from limb
I hope it felt nice
When the pain was set in

Horrified
Nauseating and disgusting
The art of murder has no
Emotion for it's victims

Now you are just
some shreds of flesh