Grip Inc., Portrait of Henry

Carnage, at the flick of the wrist Oh! Mortal Spirit, disdain never discriminates To dismember is natural To annihilate is habitual Every step taken Ushers in dread

Hunger forever calling Deeper in to ugliness Serene in debauchery Man's caricature is his fate

Monster within
Turns inside out
Only to face
Face itself
Face itself
Face itself
Face itself
Face itself
Face itself

Primitive barbarian, reprobate, born savage