

# Macabre, Serial Killer

I'll thrill you, I'll kill you, Cut your heart out  
Then I'll dismember your body parts  
I'll break in your house late at night  
My smiling face is your final sight  
I'll cut your throat with a razor blade  
And leave you to rot in a shallow grave  
I'll pound your face against the fucking street  
You'll love my work, It'll be complete  
I'll strip you and rip you, your death is my game  
I love my work and I have no shame  
I'll pick you up when you're hitchhiking  
Then you'll never be seen again  
I'll cave your head in, Your face I'll distort  
Then you'll end up as a "missing" report  
I'll smash your skull with a two-by-four  
Till your brains are on the floor