

No Assembly Required, Itches

i am watching you, slowly undressing you
in my mind i like pretending to kill you
i take off your clothes, watch your face just moan
you tilt your head back, just the way i like

i like to slit your throat
watch the blood run
in my mind i love you
when you look blue

every single night i will fantasize
about eating you, obsessed with watching you
slit your veins for me, crying as you plead
i will hold you down, kiss your cold lips good night

i like to slit your throat
watch the blood run
in my mind i love you
when you look blue

i'm cold, you're cold
we're cold, you're dead

fuck, i fucked your throat
sucked back as you took your own life
i held your lifeless body
to the fire
and watch my cum burn into ashes
now you're probably thinking this could never happen to you

Itches, Itches, Itches, Itches