

# Rigor Mortis, Chained In The Attic

Mother died when I was born, all her insides ripped and torn  
Father hates the sight of me - I'm an oddity!  
I'm the ugly hidden son kept away from everyone  
Captive in a private cell - acrimony swells!  
Locked in shackles I've remained longing to be unrestrained  
Time and hate will strengthen me - soon I will be free!

Chained in the attic! Why am I chained in the attic'

Eating only mice and rats muscles growing strong and fat  
Living in my excrement - I am not content!  
Terror of the human race gruesome features on my face  
Swollen tumors on my skin - rabid bloody grin!  
Trapped up in this rotten hole losing all my self control  
Burning anger in my brain - driving me insane!

Chained in the attic! Why am I chained in the attic'

[Lead]

Set me free!

I'll escape and start to kill slaughter only for the thrill  
Father chained me up from birth - I will kill him first!  
All my neighbors soon will die cut the throat and suck Oem dry  
Feast upon their tender brains - piss on the remains!  
Then I'll roam the streets at night satisfy my appetite  
Tear the vitem's chest apart - just to eat the heart!

Chained in the attic! Why am I chained in the attic'

I will break free!