

# Six Feet Under, Escape From The Grave

No escape from this lonely grave- buried six feet down  
Molested, dumped in a hole, beaten, shivering  
Scream for mother she can't save you  
No God hears you, only death awaits you  
Die by my hand, the master of the damned  
The kill is what I crave- doom no prophecy will save  
You re rotten already, now's your time to decay  
A terminal illness called dead in the grave  
A chance at a new beginning- senseless- vicious- violent,  
Cold calculated killing in remembrance of the dead,  
I've kept the severed head and dried its eyes for days  
As I watched its body decay