

Six Feet Under, Impulse To Disembowel

Back again to kill and gut
I crave intestine
Fist-fucked reduced to a stump
Kill - all
Skinless body
Naked hanging
Blood as draining
Carving, killing
Swollen beauty
Holes appearing
Brutalizing, convulsing
Skinned and greasy
Still breathing
Anal carving
Holes are oozing
Slit your throat - deep
Off cane your head
Pulled out the guts
Right through your fucking neck!
Don't think I give a fuck about your life or religion
I don't fucking care about the world you fucking live in
Injecting bleach into your eyes - body starts to quiver
Spilled your guts onto the floor - consume the fecal drainage
Liver withered - appendix punctured, pancreatic explosion
Knife scraping spinal bone
Like nails on a chalk board
The pigs they want to lock me up
But they still don't know who I am
I leave a trail of blood and guts - cold Impulse to disembowel