

# Six Feet Under, Stump

The knife will cut into your flesh soon to be ripped through  
your screams fall on deaf ears, the pain surmounting  
it now engulfs you, the terror it builds too  
the fear of your own death, a putrid dismemberment  
pools of blood drip from your carcass  
open wounds cleaned with your piss  
in feces i drown you choke on the filth of you  
your skin is smeared with shit the knife cuts into it  
your screams fall on deaf ears, the pain surmounting  
the fear of your own death, a putrid dismemberment  
pools of blood drip from your carcass  
open wounds cleaned with your piss  
see the knife  
cut your flesh  
still alive  
but decapitated  
headless stump  
buried deep  
severed legs and arms  
and pulled out teeth  
fingers cut off  
and toes too  
left in water electrocute  
from eye sockets blood does shoot  
gangrene is fed to you  
the nightmares have come true,  
a violent death is upon you  
the pigs will never find you  
ill scatter the pieces of you  
flesh and skin is removed  
every bone, every bone in your body is smashed