

# The Black Dahlia Murder, I Worship Only What You

Oh its flowing through me combusting with contempt  
rationality abandoning chemically lead astray  
stepping outside the confines of this circle bane of society become  
I'm about to cross the line and take a life nothing can stop me now

murderous functioning an animal within me speaks  
nothing but blood could satisfy these carnal needs

I am your master superior I reign  
poised just above you on this death distorted chain

the need to kill transcends temptation I'm sick and in need of blood  
withdrawals haunt me taunt me sickly baiting my deeds can never be undone

I am your shepherd cloaked in obscenity heed  
these sickening words I worship only what you bleed  
I am your master superior I reign  
poised just above you on death distorted chain