

# Abramelin, Your Casualty

Let me be your casualty  
I loathe this world so set me free  
This is not the place I want to be  
Let me be your casualty  
Your unbalanced brain can have it's way  
To do all the horrid things I say  
I need to perish. Can't you see?  
Let me be your casualty

Pound my flesh till it's sickening blue  
Ignore my screams and do what you do  
I cower and whimper from your lethal assault  
My wounds stand wide open. Where is the salt?  
F\*\*ked in the arse till I bleed blue guts  
Scalding my eyes with cigarette butts  
My genitals bleeding you moan with desire  
Plugging my ears with coat-hanger wire

Sickened with madness, wielding your blade  
F\*\*king the holes that your weapon has made  
Blood boils forth from my panicked remains  
Removing my scalp, extracting my brain

Berserking with your cleaver you beat me to the ground  
Slabs of meat discarded, bloodshed all around  
My body reduced to a puddle of red  
You finger my larynx where once sat my head  
Where is my saviour? Where is the light?  
I'm drowning in darkness surrounded by night  
Left all alone and filled with despair  
Because of the life that I just could not bare