## Centinex, End Of Life

[Music: Martin & amp; Andreas]

[Lyrics: Martin]

A pile of rancid flesh A piece of rotten meat This is all I see You will fall asleep

Slash your face and cranium Crack your trachea and your face I bare my fist through your stomach and laugh when the scream disappears

The smell from your fried eyes really make me high I drink the juice from your lungs A rancid coctail of life

I'm a psychedelic murderer who will skin my victims alive put their tender flesh in my mouth and eat ruptured kiddneys for fun

Maggots surrounding your body I'd love to see you die They eat you from inside A grotesque end of life

Suck out your blood The rotten remains I eat I lick your dismembered organs and the septic mush from your feet

Maggots surrounding...

Suck out your...

Time has come to end your life You will now suffer and die

Slash your face...

The smell from your...

I'm a psychedelic...