

Centinex, Only Slices Remains

[Music: Schulman]

[Lyrics: Schulman]

Slowly I'm watching her die
A fixed look in her eyes
You bleed as I see
Her soul fade with fear

She shall suffer - I will slain
This is my obligation - only
Bleeding slices remains

A torrent of blood
Goagulate on my hands
Slowly the innards decay
Festering flesh beneath my nails
A sick subhuman reality

I slice her infected corpse
Grinding and carving the flesh
Are my hands doing this crime
Or is it just dreams in my
Satanic mind
In the name of the holy god
I tear the heart out
Hacking her bleeding organs
And cover my body with pieces
Turn her body inside out
Compeled to die
The spirit dwell in a sanctum
Forsaken with lies

You have finaly found your peace
Beyond the gates of silence
You will never ever lie again
As you sleep in the land of ice

You have finaly...

Forever laid to rest
Ashes to ashes - dust to flesh
My obscene dreams came true
Only bleeding slices remains

A torrent of blood
Goagulate on my hands
Slowly the innards decay
Festering flesh beneath my nails
A sick subhuman reality

I slice her infected corpse
Grinding and carving the flesh
Are my hands doing this crime
Or is it just dreams in my
Sardonic mind