

# Chiasm, Cryostat

Crawl into the chamber  
Smell the death  
Eyes gray and brainless  
The smokey cold to fix you  
Slice after precious slice  
I watch you fall apart  
I watch you fall apart

Breed and die...  
I've seen the dead...  
Breed and die...

Frozen pieces  
Flopping to cold steel  
Your flesh melting on my hands  
Discarded sections on glass  
I can see them dying  
Crawling crawling crawling for life

Breed and die...