

# Cryptopsy, Cryptopsy - Slit Your Guts

Pardon, please, the narrow  
Confinement of your limbs;  
Unfortunately, it's necessary  
For your correction;  
Shriek to your heart's  
Content, if you wish;  
I promise you pain and  
Nightmares, in that sequence.

Permit me to introduce you to  
&quot;Tuesday&quot;...  
I favor her, this pretty blade  
So tall and fine;  
Hatred and violence are not  
Our ways, but firm we are;  
Squirming is useless, so is this  
Colon, cry for me.

Svelte is implement,  
Its gentle caress lets you Bleed;  
its subtle curvature  
Dancing, deeply slit your guts.

It's for your own good;  
You need guidance, I provide;  
What is your pleasure? This is  
Mine; A welcome change!