

# Fleshgrind, Whacked

Watching the victim plead  
For an immediate death  
Torture is the worst kind

Of brutal punishment  
Life slowly erodes  
Never ending agony

Unbearable pain  
In and out of consciousness  
Hoping for a fast death

That seems so far away  
Beg for your death  
Hoisted upon the meathook

Anally impaled  
Rectum engulfing the meathook  
In excruciating pain

Your screams cause delight  
Watching in horror as your  
your fucking sodomized

As this wasn't enough  
Your knee caps were smashed  
With hammers

Methodical torturing  
Torture everlasting  
Electric shocks to the ball sack

Cattle prod just warming up  
Deprived of your manhood  
Through the use of a cattle prod

pouring water on your genitalia  
Blistered and burnt testicles  
Turning and twisting

Ripping your rectum wide  
Burnt flesh in the air  
Down on the meathook you slide

Screams of pain being at the end  
Gates of pain open up wide  
If burnt testicles wasn't enough

Ice pick pierces burnt flesh  
Fluid and blood leak through  
wound just made  
your screams are so loud

But no one can hear  
It's living not dying is your fair  
Shoved into your urethra

Repetitive stabbing of genitalia  
Crimson streams exit your prick  
Bludgeoned cock lies hopeless, not much left

taking your last breath in the last moments  
Died upon the meathook, Mob boss satisfied

Body finally lies lifeless  
Eyes sunken in, turn green  
Your coffin is a trunk of a car  
Homemade funeral for the past  
Another victim has been whacked!