

# Houwitser, Feeding On Fools

Defaced nation, empty lives surrounding  
Famine, infections, return of the primate  
Homeless females, willing prey for his sick trade  
They trade their bodies for remains  
To satisfy his lust  
Abduction without even knowing it  
Butchery, a normal place at first sight  
Once inside a sexual need takes over  
Compulsion to rape and come while strangling her  
Homeless females, willing prey for his sick trade  
They trade their bodies for remains  
To satisfy his lust  
Abduction without even knowing it  
Butchery, a normal place at first sight  
Once inside a killing urge takes over  
Compulsion to rape and come while gashing her  
The deed ends with a livid face  
The job begins, the cleaver's fiercely hacking  
Chunks of meat  
Ripping off her tendons  
The bones are scraped clean  
Feeding on fools  
The hunger grows eating his victim  
The job continues, the cleaver's fiercely hacking  
Chunks of meat  
Ripping off her tendons  
The bones are scraped clean  
Feeding on fools  
Homeless females, willing prey for his sick trade  
They trade their bodies for remains  
To satisfy his lust  
Once inside he rapes and comes while gashing her  
The casualties  
Chained up in the cellar  
Mother told me not to cry  
The foul stench of the cellar