

The Black Dahlia Murder, Apex

bury them all beneath heaping shovel fulls of lime
in shallow graves the shreds of flesh dissolve with time
the stench of burning human flesh, a makeshift cremation
a shriveling fragment of death's grand design

i insist -- the pleasure's all mine

with orgasmic bliss the human body is consumed
the loins are charred, the slabs of meat cut off and ground
with zeal i dine upon the skin, enthralled with elation
souls of my victims within me, entombed

palette wet with atrocity
i relish the last look in your eyes
clutching your intestines, your scream echoes through me
perfection; a murder divine

i hold the secrets of the dead within my grasp
as i poke and prod, your precious world is painted black
(???) of your fate, a twisted creation
until i've met my fancy i'll hammer and hack

palette wet with atrocity
i relish the last look in your eyes

as i'm blissfully showered in blood
i shake with violent rapture as i gaze at my delicious feast
i cannot stop my salivation
my addiction to murder has peaked
kneel only to my sick fixations
a complete symphony of your screams

oh the cruelty of death!
i wield infinite

lured by the cries of your damnation
i collect ornaments of the dead
skin tingling with anticipation
i sever the last victim's head to be put on display

this mortal coil has born unto me death's secrets
this forensic inquisition, orgasmic
another trophy of my bloodied psychosis
another body to mangle; to ravage and explore

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