

# Visceral Bleeding, State Of Putrefaction

Body in a state of putrefaction  
I don't know what's taking over control of my mind  
Scars and bruises covering my torso  
Brain is feeling mushy, I can't hold a single thought

Body in a state of putrefaction  
It is like I am dead but still alive  
Deep inside me I can feel it taking over  
Growing stronger by the minute

I'm gradually falling into pieces  
Big festering wounds are starting to appear all over me  
Obscure, defect  
My dried out skin starting to crack up  
Exposing my flesh, grotesque pain  
End this life...

I must kill myself  
I can't stand to rot away  
This time I will succeed  
Succeed to end this painful nightmare  
Leave this rotted body behind

My wish for death has grown so strong now  
There's only one thing on my mind  
Before my eyes I see it pictured  
Crystal clear, the way to die  
With a firm grip around the rifle  
I am starting my journey towards the tunnel of light  
Putting the barrel straight into my mouth  
One swift pull and my brain comes flying out

Bodily deterioration  
In the mind obliteration  
Determined to relieve myself  
From this sick abnormal situation