

# Broken Hope, Pitbull Grin

A beast spawned from a deadly lineage  
Maiming impulses descend  
Instilling urges to mutilate  
Tiny brain only programs rage  
Horrendous jaws bite down on your wetting crotch  
Unrestrained chompers bite clean to the bone  
Lips curl back to reveal a pitbull grin  
You run to escape the impending slaughtercide  
Unfortunately you won't get far at all  
Brutish jaws locking down, never let go  
With a rabid instinct it viciously shakes you apart  
Fierce teeth flash as it furiously growls  
Soon you will feel the agony of its piercing jowls  
Easily it rips out your soft, fleshy throat  
It bites your naked face and goes berserk  
Bones break friend is a canine nightmare  
Blood lust is the nature of this beast  
It only knows its own intericine ways  
Torn and biting like a human chew-toy  
Lips quivering, curling back, revealing a pitbull grin  
It relentlessly pounces with inhuman aggression  
Tooth and nail gouge making you a masticated mess  
The dog backs away as you lay and die  
It can now take its time to play  
Your terminal distress is the pitbull's amusement  
It possess a very sick sense of humor  
But before you endure any more pain at the teeth of the animal  
Your luck comes in as your bloodless heart stops  
Your punctured eyes take in one last fanging sight  
The threatening attack of a snarling, toothy muzzle  
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