

Necrophagia, Bleeding Torment

taking away your scared life
in many ways I shall describe
suffocation decapitation or twist of the knife
nihilism reigning deep inside

lacerate your skin
rip it from the bones
asphyxiated gargles
you struggle, suffer, moan

the need to feel you suffer
grows stronger everyday
the hatred on my face
will bring you to your grave

possessed from outer limits
watch the blood flow endlessly
stab and stab repeatedly
blood instinctively begins to clot
demise draws near
smell the divine rot

now watch your crimson as it bleeds
another victim, another casualty
out of touch with reality
on a death trip fantasy
add another to my killing spree

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grows stonger everyday
the hatred on my face
will bring you to your grave