

Dismemberment Supreme

Centinex

Kicking and screaming as a deer hit by a car
I surprise them at night with the power of the saw
Waking up in panic by the roar from the machine
Cutting the body like nothing
This is the power of the saw

Dismemberment supreme
I have always liked the sight of blood
Dismemberment supreme
The way it squirts, the way its pattern goes

I murder people. I take their lives away
I kill them in spectacular ways with excitement
The feeling of power, brutality and chaos
Victims screaming as I mutilate them into pieces

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Blood sprays all over the room creating this pattern
Every kill ends up as a unique piece of art
The walls, floor, ceiling and I all covered
I stand silent and enjoy it, time to plan my next hit

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