Fairy Fay

Whitechapel

As I hack your lifeless corpse with my chainsaw My heart beats faster every swing I flay While smiling at your face Don't fuck up the process. It won't be much longer until you di е Just let me have my fun and I will let you die in peace Oh wait. I lied. False hope is my new trend Disgusting I know but that's the general idea of me. Follow me into hell. Faint footsteps behind you. Run I'll find you don't bother hiding I know when you're alone I will fulfill myself Now you're begging me to let you go I laugh at such pitiful cries Sodomizing your orifice Now you crawl away Worthless. Wretched. Foul slut Open throat profuse bleeding Pray Screaming doesn't help you now just give into my will again Dry your pitiful eyes and wipe the phlegm that I've been hockin q in your face This confidential lick of my tongue will be taken to the grave and never be seen again Looking up from hell you weep Your sins have overcome your faith I can't wait to have a taste a year from now I'll have my feast