

## Fatal Reality

200 Stab Wounds

Doused in pus  
Dripping with blood  
Take their fucking life  
With this knife  
How will I do it?  
Sadistic execution  
Millions will die  
None to survive

Rancid gore flows through the pores  
End this shit with one quick slit  
Your pleas and cries cannot save your life  
I'm sick in the head, now you're fucking dead

Soaked in heaping chunks  
Liquefying guts  
Entombed to this pile of stinking mush  
Blending up afterbirth  
Down my throat it goes  
The stench fills the air, it seeps from my lair

Limb from limb, I rip  
Piece by piece, I eat  
The casket splits, expose the corpse  
How could I do this?  
I just killed you

Incinerated, your body will burn  
Down to the flesh, it's now your turn

Condemned to rot  
Condemned to rot  
Condemned to rot