

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