

Release The Stench

200 Stab Wounds

Eat your face, tell you how it tastes
Cerebral drippage, skin slippage

Freshly squeezed spinal fluid jarred inside my fridge
Soon, your brain will be deceased beneath my putrid feet
Keep you alive, breaded and fried
Back against the cage, attacker full of rage
Here comes the blade

Fold you backwards
In half
Overpowered
You fucking coward

Release the stench

Brain swells within, cracks the skull
Pierced through the skin
Shreds of flesh, stench of death
Consumes from within