

## Marrow Fiend

### Autopsy

The clamps and the hammer  
The snapping of bone  
I will have your marrow  
We're here all alone

Your skeleton rich  
With what I crave and need  
I don't care if you suffer  
I don't care if you bleed

I will reap the rewards  
I will break through the crust  
And I will render you broken  
I bow down to my lust

You can be awake or blacked out  
I really don't fucking care  
Just look into my dead eyes  
See their blank gazing stare

I see right through your skin  
I see way past your brain  
I will ingest your marrow  
Nothing could be more sane

More sane

Your life  
It fades  
My fetish  
My way