

Your Own Murder

Boundaries

Murder

Gnawing, biting, breaking, hacking, burning (Murder)
Gnawing, biting, breaking, hacking, burning (Murder)
Gnawing, biting, breaking, hacking, burning (Murder)
Gnawing, biting, breaking, hacking, burning (Murder)

Teeth tear until the skin snaps
Pound for pound
Flesh for flesh
No satisfaction for a world with a pain fetish

Arterial stalks
Forest of blood
Connecting the dots
For those who never would

The things that I'm proudest of will never be the object of your envy
I will give my suffering a meaning that can't be taken from me

When the sun finally sets
Every subject will shiver
Flesh pulled apart at the seams
Stuck in the circles that we speak

Meat eater
Skin sucker
Cannibal

The dead will die again
The dead will die again

Separate the part from the whole
Pieces across the floor
Nothing can satisfy the appetite
They always want more

Gnawing, biting, breaking, hacking, burning
Gnawing, biting, breaking, hacking, burning
Gnawing, biting, breaking, hacking, burning
Gnawing, biting, breaking, hacking, burning

Murder

Chop, chop, chop
Watch the motherfucking bodies drop
Enemies make the rivers run red
The mercy meant is the mercy never said

The engine of war
Powered by bloodshed
The dead will die again