

Flayed The Swine

Cryptopsy

Blasted little rotting pick
Egotistical asshole
This puny little mongrel
I will put an end to this
This simple-minded shit

Now the time has arrived
I'll let him know what is
Cannot wait till he reads this

Blast the rotten ignorant beast
Roast this vile motherfucker
Tell me, who's the troll now?
Who is the troll, you filthy pig?

I cannot believe it, I've been cast aside
Another one is easily set up
I've got identities by the dozen
Let's bring this piece of shit down
Down

How dare he make this public?
How dare he say my name?
I'll find that little pussy
And make him regret today
I guess a knife will suffice
I'll slit his little bitch throat
I'll cut and slash until he's gagging

Blast the rotten ignorant beast
Roast this vile motherfucker
Tell me, who's the troll now?
Who is the troll, you filthy pig?

Oh shit, there's so much blood
This is nothing like I expected
Squirting and spurting it painted the walls
Dripping and pooling it filled the floor
No matter how much I scrub
I'll never get rid of it all

Stripped down naked on the floor
Gagging and retching from the stench
The flies have now arrived
They feed hungrily on this viscous stinking man
He's just a corpse now

The troll is silent
I flayed the swine
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