

# 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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