

# Framed By Blood

Cryptopsy

I finally found the one, a perfect victim  
His pale skin is flawless, I shake with excitement

He is mine now

I lured him back with me sly, smile filled with white teeth  
Guaranteed ecstasy, trapped him inside my lair  
That's when I hit him and he blacked out  
Perfect the time has now arrived

This video will make me a superstar at last  
The years I have waited will come back ten fold  
Tie the cocksucker down, test the lighting isn't too bright  
No second takes, here I must get everything just right  
Turn on, the stereo and dive the ice pick inside him  
Repeatedly

Stab the flesh, rip it up, slash it raw  
Fuck the gouged out bloody, slanted sockets until I cum

I have discovered  
What heaven feels like  
Oh, what a mess I am left with

I dismember and then catalogue every part  
His left foot, check  
His left hand, check  
His right foot, check  
His right hand, check  
His torso, check  
And his head, check  
Placed in boxes marked with bloody red heart

Time to clean up  
Slowly I soak up his dark blood

The next day, I leave my place, pack up everything I own  
Plan a safe getaway and hide whilst the frenzy unfolds  
Smiling I watch  
My name becomes common tongue, my face is everywhere  
No, I do not regret a single fucking thing  
I'm not closer to becoming a God