

## Throw Them in the Van

Dying Fetus

Coming from behind  
My headlights drawing near  
A sadist in the night  
A psychopath on wheels  
With Toolbox at my side  
And duct tape in my hands  
My rope around her neck, I drag her screaming, then I

Throw them, in the  
One by one, with fear behind their eyes  
Throw them, in the  
Each and all, begging for their lives  
Throw them, in the van

Once I get my fix I flee  
Leave them for the maggot-feast  
I don't know their names at all  
Never found and never caught

Once I get my fix I flee  
Leave them for the worms  
I don't know their names at all  
All I care's they die for me

Throw them, in the  
Throw them, in the  
Throw them, in the van