

Insane Slaughter

Entrails

Haunting - I stalk your fear
Blood spill - a carnage from hell
Gutted - with my wooden spear
Perished - cadaverous smell
Trembling - exhilarate
By filthy - and rusty tools
Cutting - unsharpened blade
Engulfed - my hatred fuels

(Chorus)

Insane - An urge for an insane
Slaughter
Insane - A just for an insane
Slaughter
I live too murder

Around your neck, my hands are wrapped
Suffocate unspoken
Your souls forever trapped
Another neck now broken

(Chorus)

Insane - An urge for an insane
Slaughter
Insane - A just for an insane
Slaughter
I live too murder

Incision - in your skin
Placing - worms beneath
They nurture - from within
Your corpse - is now complete

(Chorus)

Insane - An urge for an insane
Slaughter
Insane - A just for an insane
Slaughter
I live too murder

Corpse