By my blood The whole day made me bored My marplot was my neighbor His red flesh was largely pored Bones visible after an hour It is the sound The sound of grind That makes me hound Which crashes my mind Sound which crashes my mind The next one was a shaven pate His meat delicate and lush I got disgusted by his hate His little brain was only mush It is the sound The sound of grind That makes me hound Which crashes my mind Sound which crashes my mind I still hear the screams at night The dark sight of might Now is the time that busts my mind Makes me deaf, makes me blind No escape from acid screams If hope fails - Death Prevails Death Prevails