

Mental Mastication

Hackneyed

Oh my god I can't
It's 12 o'clock again
I have to go and feed my inner demon
The sun is shining bright
But that's just blind mans light
What I know isn't for human consumption

I go down my hole
My road to salvation
To get my release
Play my psycho role
Can't stop salvation

Mental mastication
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Now I know I can
My favourite 'me' again
Can't stop to feed my inner demon
The sun has turned to night
The monster won the fight

What I do isn't for human consumption

I go down my hole
My slaughter obligation
To get my release
Need my psycho role for mental masturbation
Rest in peace
Mental mastication
Mental mastication
Mental mastication
Mental mastication

Rip out your f*cking guts
Eat them with beans on toast
Rip both your eyes out good
And dip them in still warm blood
Rip off your stupid head
And spread your brains on slabs of bread
I'll cook you in my pot
Eat you faster than you'll rot