

Mass Genocide

Lividity

Human trophies, your demise, staring back at me
Sharpening the blade, to dissect the corpse, tough gristle I will hack
Decomposing rapidly, blue toned skin, mixed with blood
Rigor mortis and lividity, rectify the smell

Torture tactics, tortured souls
Forensic malpractice, solidifies my deviant ways
In my eyes, you are divine
Laying there in pieces
It's no surprise, this reality
It's no surprise, face insanity

What you see is what you get
Witness decline of humanity
No more pain, no more fear
Cadaver of debauchery

Nothing you can do to ease this fucking pain
Slow torturous death, life ending consequence
Admiration of your fear, all i see is brutality

Squirm and twitch to elude the tyrant
A sigh of relief, the depths of Hell, a voice calls your name
Fear the unknown belief, kiss of death
Slice of the blade, bad luck or misfortune

Looking at the gaze in your eyes
Are you talking to the dead?
A victim of the killing circumstance
True to the end, screams and cries of torturous death
Cannot be stopped, this is my calling

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