

## Seven19

Lividity

From the flesh carved holes blood paints the ground  
The last gasps of air the child takes screaming  
Peace in the eyes of a mother bringing the knife down  
The life she made, so easily she takes away

Tell me - tell me  
Show me - show me  
Teach me - teach me  
Just how  
Easily...

The murdered speak little with eyes wide open  
Blood pooling in motionless flesh  
Death comes easy for those who don't value living

The stench of those forgotten  
Frozen in unimaginable form  
Never fresh, decomposing  
The souls wells exposed

Epitome of gore and sickness, sickened mind of horror  
The lust for death, their last breath, you want nothing  
more  
Thoughts plagued with endless darkness, ghastly every  
one  
The dead, the blood, the filth, your favors have been  
done  
Tell me all you have seen

Horrors  
Sickness  
Gore  
Epitome

I have seen the horrors you speak of  
I have seen the sickness it brings  
I have seen the gore you lust for  
For I am seven19