

Bonesawer

Pungent Stench

You'll be dead
And your arms went red
Split your skin
The saw will win
Tear your flesh
& open the gash
Your bowels come out
No need to shout
I saw your bone 'til you stop to moan
The saw can tell
How you will yell
Full of blood
It's in your gut
Your head zone
A splintering bone
The saw is red
And you are dead
I saw your bone 'til you stop to moan