

Bleed You Out

The Gloom In The Corner

I'm not here to save you
I'm here to put you down
Like the fucking bitch you are
You can fight like a dog
But I'm the fucking Hellhound

I hold no remorse for the actions I partake in
Take another life, claim another corpse
An improper burial pray-tells your stolen limbs
Now the Devil's come to drag you to the fucking flames
The Hound hunts you down, the Hound calls your name
I'll bring the heat with a smoking Glock and a serrated blade
Can you feel the Fist of Doom crush your fucking spine?
You just got bled the fuck out
By the Devil of the Sect
'Cause God knows your worth
And you're not worth shit

Panic will bring the pain
Death will bring the shame (wither away)
'Cause I'm too hateful to die
Death is in my fucking name
(Show me how you dance, motherfucker
'Cause I'm about to make Grim Sleeper look like a fucking mercy kill)
You've got a choice now; run and hide, live or die
Burn the body and I'll take him to another life
Burn what's left of the daughter's father's bones
Let go of the past you hold
Body, after body, after body
Let go of the love you hold
(The Devil falls to his back overwhelmed in pain
The Queen strikes a match, alighting what remains.)

Her father's bones aflame; the Devil prevails again
He grabs him by the throat and says
"Feel the Fist of Doom crush your fucking spine"
Go!

"I am the Devil; fuck the reaper"

You don't need to see hell
'Cause it's here now, so suffer
Meet the last of a thousand deaths
Lights out, motherfucker
"Cut the motherfucker and bleed him out"

Die slow. Bleed you out
(I'll piss on your grave to make sure nothing ever grows again)
Cut him down
Violent one, one with me