

# Ballad of the Butcher

## The Last Ten Seconds of Life

This is the ballad of the butcher

Please stop me before I kill again  
All that bloodshed and snapped necks roll around inside of my head  
The evil that lives within me, it spreads without my consent  
A landlord of sadistic intent

Every day I hunt for the next one  
For the perfect picture that I can hang on my wall

These paths crossed for a reason  
A reason above my head and unluckily for them I'm a monster  
Tied up in the truck bed, I wonder if they wonder  
How they had no idea 'bout what I really wanted

The man who smiled, a man of surrender  
Could be the same one who is putting them under  
I hate it what my body and mind craves  
Why was I made this way?

John the Butcher  
Watches you when you move  
John the Butcher  
Waits for you in your room

I'll cut you loose so I can hunt you  
Run you down and then I'll catch you  
Laugh in the night as you fall to your knees  
Exploit all your hopes, dreams and memories  
I'll cut you loose so I can hunt you  
Run you down and then I'll catch you  
Laugh in the night as you fall to your knees  
Exploit all your hopes, dreams and memories

John the Butcher  
Watches you when you move  
John the Butcher  
Waits for you in your room

I can't let you go now  
You've seen my other side  
I am John the Butcher  
This is goodbye

The evil that lives within me  
Spreads without my consent  
The evil that lives within me  
A landlord of sadistic intent

It's not my fault  
It's not my fault  
It's not my fault  
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It's not my fault

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