

Like A Face To A Blender

Thy Art Is Murder

Rip out your heart, rip out your soul,
And carry you to where rivers flow fucking blood.
I cannot take your scent, and from beneath my skin,
Your vicious mind makes me bleed.
I'll hold you down, just by your time! I'll beat you dead;
I'll lose control Your bitter mind makes me bleed! Oawh!

Enter a fragment of my imagination,
Enter a fragment of my mind!
You ugly bitches will face your deaths,
Where as my heart cant change its path.
Without your spine, and hung by your wrists
Your tortured soul is forced to take one glimpse!
Your mouth is stained with the most painful smile,
And your flesh is crushed!

You will be crawling away!
From death you'll never be saved!!
Your time has been undone!
Save me it, and rot in your grave!!
You will become like us!
I will fuck your shell of life away!!
Weeh Weeh Weeh Breeeeh Swee Wheeowhoo!

Bludgeoned in my eyes,
Is my only wish: Death!!!!

Enter a fragment of my imagination!!
Bree! Bree! Bree! Oh! Wreehh'!
You ugly bitches will face your deaths,
Where as my heart cant change its path.
Without your spine, and hung
By your wrists your tortured soul
Is forced to take one glimpse!
Your mouth is stained with the most painful smile,
And your flesh is crushed!

You will have rot away,
Before angels can save your soul!
You will become like us, those that kill for the thrill!
You will become just like me, you!!!
Bree Bree Bree Bree Bree Bree!!!!!!!
Oh!!

Bree Bree Bree Bree Wee Oh Wee Oh Wee Bree Skee Bree oh Weeh Bree Bre
ek Brek Breeoweeek!!!!!!!