

Skin Like Pigs

To The Grave

Something terrible has happened here
Sudden infant death sentence
This place is a coffin and nothing good can come of it
Skin like pigs ripped limb from fucking limb
You will amount to pink slime in a garbage bin

Every fucking thing that breathes will pay their debt in blood
For all creatures great and small face the gun intended to stun

I vow to turn every child under three into nothing but suspended bags of bones and rotting meat
Hang them up by their toes and peel the flesh head to feet
The circle of life and history repeats

PAC
Thrown to the pile, cull, deflesh, repeat
Eyes frozen in panic, my victims staring back at me
You all deserve buckets of blood
And to be taken advantage of

Waste-product
I'll determine when and how you fucking die
"Humanely"
If I can make myself perfectly clear
Every single one of them will end up here

Cut out their tongues, shatter their teeth
To the abattoirs they march in unity
People are poison and I've no hesitation in
Aggressively dismembering a parasitic population
All of you disposable and praying for a mass extinction

Your destiny is dying
To be discarded as dog food, so spread your legs
A fitting finish to a miserable life, fifty shades of red

PAC
To gas chambers, pound them against concrete
The last evidence you ever existed
Down the drain in the scalding tank
The sound of grinding bones and snapping necks

The conveyor belt of killing continues in these sheds of shame
What an obscenity, what a fucking disgrace
The saw still spins and the blade still blunt
Start running now you coward cunt
Slaughter forever, suffer together

You can thank me later for doing the planet a favour
A mother miscarries directly into the macerator

Cut out their tongues
Shatter their teeth
Sew their lips shut and never let them eat
These are the thoughts they provoke in me
Retribution in every panicked scream