

Waking The Cadaver "Raped, Pillaged, And Gut"

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Raped, pillaged, and gutted
I could only imagine the fear in your mind
As my hands grab your throat from behind
No doubt
For this bitch
I'll use the pressure point choke out
Because when it comes to sluts
It's a good chance your gonna see my glock, before
you see my cock

Dark room awakening, strapped to the table
The lights illuminate my instruments
My pickaxe, snubnose, the sawnoff, the meatcleaver,
the chainsaw
You see what the fuck im workin' with?
This isn't a dream bitch, to me, your nothing but a hole
So when i look you in the eyes, the only words I say is
I'm in full control

Horror when you see my face
You've seen the blotters in the newspapers, you know
I'm famous
So bitch I'm gonna start this shit with a pickaxe to your
anus
Blood pours

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