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I hear voices they tell me what to do Right now they're telling me to kill you Yesterday I loved you Today I want you dead Beat you, decapitate you Freeze your severed head

My family didn't understand me When I told them why I do the things I am told so I took their lives Limbs in the refrigerator Pieces in a sack Torso in the garbage With the spine ripped from it's back

I hear voices Now they tell me That I need some younger flesh To desecrate and use randomly

They didn't see it coming The little ones now dead Chopping hacking freezer bagging Morsels that I'll eat For sex I'll use the head

For sex I'll use the fucking head

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