

## **Ballistic**

# **"The Dissection / Into The Sever Chamber"**

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God playing is my right, my will, my insight  
Comotose before me lies  
A lukewarm stiff to tear inside

My pleasure will insure my success  
Pungent fumes leak from your pancrease  
Festival of pure hell to begin  
I inspect and dissect limb from limb

Society is sick because you disagree with me  
I could make you happier than you could ever be  
I will fit in, don't stand out I a crowd  
Others can pretend, but I'll laugh aloud...

Where am I and what have I been through  
My surroundings are strange  
I don't remember much but I remember you  
A victim of the derranged

Through all this horror I see  
A vision bent over at me, a shadow in black  
Scalpal in hand to attack

I gotta find my way out of this place  
A butcher's shop of horror  
Put myself together and head for the door  
Amassing of blood that can never be restored

Through all this horror I see  
A vision bent over at me, a shadow in black  
Scalpal in hand to attack

Stooooooooop! In your tracks  
Unfold your arms and spill your wretched sack  
Your mine until the end  
A table set for two my dismembered little friend  
Into the sever chamber... !

Hee hooo - the parts are flying  
Whack-whack-whack - you lay there dying  
911 you dial in a stubb, into the sever chamber  
Resect and dismember, I could get \$4.99 a pound

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