

Canned Heat

"Decency Defied"

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Torn from your body, removed while you scream
Dissect to collect my blade now reams
Pieces of flesh lie by the side
Worn on my body or put on display

You mark your skin it gives you pleasure
I take your precious art, it becomes my leather

Taking your hide before you have died

Decency defied
Crudely I cut away
All are my prey
You are vain with your art
Tell me how it feels when your flesh is peeled
I desire it torn apart
With my insane hunting the removal of flesh now starts
You mark your skin, it gives you pleasure

I take your precious art, it becomes my leather

Taking your hide before you have died
Decency defied
To you a design

To you a design
Now a trophy made mine
Now a trophy made mine

To satisfy my fucked mind
I seek to find
To satisfy my fucked mind
I seek to find

[Solo Jack Owen]
Ignoring your cries
Exposing your insides
Torn from your body, removed while you scream
Violence defined

Dissect to collect, my blade now reams

Worn on my body or put on display
Pieces of flesh lie side by side

You mark your skin, it gives you pleasure
Taking your hide before you have died
I take your precious art, it becomes my leather

Decency defied

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