

Cattle Decapitation "Chunk Blower"

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In this world of concrete and machines
There are still many things to remind us we're human
beings

A gigantic grinder
Fused of steel and turbine
Blades flay muscle from bone
Nobody dies alone
As hundreds wait for death
The sound of engines grinding
Every tissue, organ and lining
Explode in a mulch of compost
Churning corkscrews of pain
Razor-sharp gears and cogs
For the creation of human sausage logs
The splattering of meat on flesh
Enzymes, acids and fats
Trickle down into vats
Nightmarish humanoid mower
Behold, the chunk blower

Your grinded mash
Of arms and legs
Torsos and heads
Now hamburger meat

I've an extreme fetish
For blood and meat
All over me
The body as a canvas
The art of murder
Upon blank skin
Fed into the grater
Exiting in chunks
Spattering the funk

Blended
Pureed
Human chunks
All over me?
Pulverized
Sliced and diced

Carnified
All over me?
Blood and thighs
Brains and eyes
Everything inside
All over me?
Allow me to reiterate your worthlessness
Now reduced to ground beef

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