

## **Kitchen Knife Conspiracy "Fantasy Death Fetish"**

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Why is it that I wear this straight jacket  
And the reasons for what  
A slave for your gain, scapegoat for the pain  
It's selfish--it's sickness--it's fetish  
Open your mouth, two barrels down your throat  
Bullets your last meal  
I hate life, I hate you  
Reprimanded--for your stupidity  
Embarrassment--for your blindness  
How do you like the taste of this life?  
I'll end your life  
You've reached the end, now here's your prize  
A gunshot--my vengeance  
A gunshot--my hate  
Your demise will be... by my hands  
Strap you to a chair  
Beat you brainlessly  
Cut you up than leave  
Now you bleed for me  
Your demise will be... by my hands  
Fatal shots are launched  
Evil found it's place  
Behind the blue eyes  
Of this very face  
You will bleed for me  
What is it? I can't hear what you say  
Can't hear what you say  
What is it? I can't hear what you say  
The guns are in the way  
And there is laughing  
You don't even exist

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