## Oceano

## "Slow Murder"

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I've got nothing but this collection of knives and decisions to make,
I'll take my time mapping out every incision made
I have nothing so I'll take my time
Breaking bones
Savoring your screams for mercy
Bathing in warm tubs of crimson
Welcome to the start of our intimate torture session Why am I the only one who sees through the lifetime of lies?
Now each cut will signify the way you forced me to suffer every day

As I hold your life in my hands
As I hold your life in my hands
As I hold your life in my hands
Understand now understand
I'm capable of murder
I'm capable of murder
I'm capable of murder

I've got nothing but time and this collection of knives
To ensure you endure endless amounts of torture Slow murder to rectify the past, I lust for your blood on my hands
Now kneel before me, embrace the blade as it penetrates deep
Skin splitting in segments
My mouth watering as it rips
The gurgling heard as you're choking on blood is almost satisfaction enough
I'm further aroused at the sight of your naked mangled corpse
Spread wide open as if your innards to be f*cked
As I hold your life in my hands
As I hold your life in my hands
As I hold your life in my hands
Understand, now understand
I'm capable of murder
I'm capable of murder

## I'm capable of murder

> I've got nothing
> So I'll take my time
> Ahhhhhh! Nothing!
> I'll take my time with each incision
> So you can feel the pain
> I'll take my time with each incision
> So you can feel the pain
> I'll take my time with each incision
> Feel my pain
> I'll take my time with each incision
> Feel my pain
> I'll take my time with each incision
> Feel my pain

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