

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

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
Ahhhhh! 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
I'll take my time with each incision
Feel my pain

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