

Thanatopsis

"Tied Up, Sliced Up"

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(E.de Brouwer/S.GebÃ©di)

For years and years, the suffering, the tears
Imprisonment in my private hell Sexual abuse,
humiliation, castration, mentally deranged Scarred for
life by a woman's insane mind Her spirit still possesses
me, even though she died Her daughter will suffer,
revenge on her progeny Kill the ones she loves, right
before her eyes Concentration-victim in sight
Penetration-the law of the knife Female garbage-
screaming in pain Slaughtered bitches-all sound the
same I tie you up as I slice them up, I'll make you
watch, you have to watch I push their guts back into
their mouths, I slit their throats and suck 'em out again
Horrorified yet fascinated by the noble art of killing You
keep coming back for more, it turns you on, you
cunting whore ! I started out to make you suffer, to
drown your soul in agony But now the tide has turned,
the setting has changed-it hits me in the face Again I'm
a servant to your perverted game You're just like your
mother, you're messing with my brain Horrorified yet
fascinated by the noble art of killing You keep coming
back for more, it turns you on, you cunting whore !

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