

Thy Art Is Murder "Parasitic Autopsy"

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The leaches on your face
Fucking pathetic waste
Destroying every ounce of flesh
The earth will rot your bones
In hell your soul will decompose
I torch the soil where you lay

I walk the earth
Defining death to potential prey
I've injected myself with your blood
My insides eating out

Bury my conscience deep within
My life feels half complete
By fucking bitches to their death
By feeding maggots to my gut

I am the torturous one
Bitches bow to me
Wash my feet with the dirtiest blood

Wash my feet with the moldiest blood from the dirtiest
one

I curse the world with evil
Devour pretty whores
Rape and bury them six feet under
You want fucking lust?

I am the winner
Of this charade
Where bitches bow to me
And curse my name

I am fucking pathetic
To this pathetic world

You are the only one I want between my legs
You are the only bitch I love with severed heads

You are the ugliest mutha fucker I every did see
You are the only bitch who'll bow to me

I watched you waste away from between my hands
You will not escape from me
You suffer merciless torture at the hands of death

Beware for evil has taken
The dirty whores away
Batten down the latches on your forsaken society
Yah he sees with bloodshot eyes

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