

## Torsson

### "The Art Of Impalement"

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Tearing a hole to your chest  
One stab struck in your neck  
Deep blue skin, the worms set in  
My trophy of impalement  
Tearing the soul from your chest  
Your headstone is re-written  
No disgust when fucking the dead  
It's the living I feel resentment

Art of impalement, grace in killing victims  
Living or dead, it's all the same  
I make them all scream in pain

Tearing a hole... tearing the soul...  
Righteous wrath, instant death  
Spear driven through the neck  
The last remaining seconds of life  
In fear of what comes next

Art of impalement  
Grace in killing victims  
Living or dead, it's all the same  
I make them all scream in pain

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