

## **Slaughter Brute**

### **"Brutal Death On The Road"**

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The truth is a thing that I say,  
Cause I know all about decay,  
Grave worms are sucking the brain,  
Victims was butchered with chain,  
Vile flesh is covered by flies  
The process of rotting so nice  
This is a brutal surprise.  
One terrible night at the detour road  
The children was playing seek-and-hide  
Brutally smashed flesh of their corpses  
Is heavily devoured from inside!  
The cur was driving without the light  
And what's happened then is no reason to say -  
Cause this story about decayâ€¦  
Gut anyhow were lying on the road,  
And internals were scattered and bled  
It's hardly crushed by wheels of the truck  
The body without the head!  
Shredded corpses are rotting  
Around the week on the road  
And carrion-crows are picking their eyes  
The process of rotting so nice  
This is a brutal surprise  
In death convulsions they was  
Trembling and bleeding  
And the cur had finished them with a chain -  
Impossible to find the fragmented brain  
The truth is a thing that I say,  
Cause I know all about decay,  
Grave worms are sucking the brain,  
Victims was butchered with chain,  
Vile flesh is covered by flies  
The process of rotting so nice  
This is a brutal surprise.

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