

Origin

"Lethal Manipulation (The Bonecrusher Chronicles)"

Visit "[Lethal Manipulation \(The Bonecrusher Chronicles\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Bones begin to break, smash your fuckin' face
Beaten, you plead to live
Born to mutilate, live to desecrate, die, I will kill again
Adrenaline rush, pumping through my veins, boiling in
my blood
Methodically, this hunt has just begun!

Death, by the power of my hands, the strength of my
grasp
My skull crushing blows
Arms, tight around your neck, trying to get loose
Hard for you to breathe
Life, hanging by a thread, from underneath your chin
Nothing you can do
Blood is starting to get thin, from lack of oxygen,
Question if you ever wake up

I force you to forfeit, my raw strength, force you to
submit
Tight locks ripping your tendons, rear back choke,
Squeezing your life out, neck breaks, just crushed you
too hard
Face cut up from a savage beating
Blood pools beside my victim, now give up

Ripping!!!

Funny position you got yourself into,
Pinned down, bleeding badly, I start to beat your
fuckin' head in
Domination, physically I rule, termination, Execution -
you die
Such a fool, fatal mistakes, no next time, you shall die

Why did you fuck with me? You got what you deserved
Fuck you, motherfuck you, fuck you
Motherfuckin', cocksuckin' fuck

Visit [Origin](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.
