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Samhain "Unbridled"

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Murder, all guts, all fun

All murder, all guts, all fun

A kick in the head, a gouged out eye

Your intestines explode and your eyeballs pop

And the taste of your blood will drive me on

You see I get what I want, and I want when you bleed

'Cause the things I can cause have the seal of the dead

In humanity's fading glow

All murder, all guts, all fun

Whose little arms encircle me to make me think of love

Whose supple body aims to be a limbless bloody stump

Do you, do you, do you realize

That I like this thing I am

All murder, all guts, all fun

Because I like when chests are torn apart

The way that heads come off

And the way that art starts to imitate life

At the end of a gun

At the edge of a knife

And all murder, all guts, all fun

Go

Whose little arms encircle me to make me think of love

Whose supple body aims to be a limbless bloody stump

Do you, do you, do you realize

That I like this thing I am, come on I'll kill you

All murder, all guts, all fun

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