

Six Feet Under "Hacked to Pieces"

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Butchered, born to bleed
No known cure for my disease
I'll start to slice and kill and maim
I'll pick up a hammer, smash your face

Torn up, I'll continue to kill you
I'll grab a knife and stick it in you
Your body mangled drenched in blood, blood

Pulverized, I'm on another attack
Don't turn your back, I bought my pick-axe
Look into my eyes, these eyes are dead
As I kill, I still cum blood

Torn up, I'll continue to kill you
I'll grab a knife and stick it in you
Your body mangled drenched in blood, dead

Torture, unbearable, hallucinate to victimize
More killing under way, your flesh will bear my pain
Dislocated, reconnected, stitched together
Obscene pleasure, profane vision, hacked to pieces

Severed, worm infested, dismembered in your coffin
I'll dig you up just to kill you again
I will violate you, rot, rot, rot

Blister, the flesh will fester, boils explode pus
Suture dead parts together, decapitated headless neck
Gouging eyes of the partially decayed
Skull cracked open to expose your brain
Blood flows, hacked to pieces

Severed, worm infested, dismembered in your coffin
I'll dig you up just to kill you again
I will violate you, rot, rot, rot

Rot, the body will rot
Cut the throat, you'll make the heart stop
Rot, the body will rot
Arteries harden, blood now clots

Severed, worm infested, dismembered in your coffin
I'll dig you up just to kill you again
I will violate you, rot

Rot, your body will rot
Rot, your body will rot
Rot, your body will rot

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