Six Feet Under "Impulse To Disembowel"

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Back again to kill and gut I crave intestine Fist fucked, reduced to a stump Kill all

Skinless body, naked hanging Blood is draining Carving, killing, swollen beauty Holes appearing

Brutalizing, convulsing Skinned and greasy Still breathing, anal carving Holes are oozing

Slit your throat deep Off cane your head Pulled out the guts Right through your fucking neck

Don't think I give a fuck
About your life or religion
I don't fucking care
About the world you fucking live in

Injecting bleach into your eyes Body starts to quiver Spilled your guts onto the floor Consume the fecal drainage

Liver withered, appendix punctured Pancreatic explosion Knife scraping spinal bone Like nails on a chalk board

The pigs that want to lock me up But they still don't know who I am I leave a trail of blood and guts Cold

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