Six Feet Under "The Edge Of The Hatchet"

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the edge of the hatchet comes down on your neck cutting through bone slicing through flesh my weapon of choice to kill and dismember chopping away with my sharpened meat cleaver the edge of the hatchet chopping away the rot and the gore as arteries spray the blood on your body now drains and puddles urine soaked skin mix with feces and bile the edge of the hatchet now bloody and wet smashing through skill cutting through neck open wounds pulsate as glands are dissected eyeballs implode as genitals spew infection the edge of the hatchet butchers and hacks a missing arm is cut off in half one leg removed as your body's attacked this murder was caused by the swing of the axe

the edge of the hatchet

the edge of the hatchet now comes down on you a broken stiff body severed in two I cut off your fingers and chop through your ribs stalking more victims to murder again the edge of the hatchet the swing of the axe spinal chord split and a freshly broken back your leg cut off at the knee and the hip severed arms now gushing with pus the edge of the hatchet the slice of the blade another bleed another to screams body parts stacked like wood by the cord torsos are leaking veins slowly seeping the edge of the hatchet your time to die a severed head is missing an eye gasping in pain as you choke your blood I open your chest I smash in your skull

the edge of the hatchet

I rise up this weapon I begin my attack
the battered body broken
your stump is torn in half
a rotten pile of stench
a cold and bloody death
chopping your broken soul

hacking all your flesh from bone the end of pain not certain you suffer now forever

the edge of the hatchet comes down on your neck driving through bone slicing through flesh my weapon of choice to kill and dismember chopping away with my sharpened meat cleaver the edge of the hatchet chopping away the rot and the gore as arteries spray the blood on your body now drains and puddles urine soaked skin mix with feces and bile the edge of the hatchet now bloody and wet smashing through skill cutting through neck open wounds pulsate as glands are dissected eyeballs implode as genitals spew infection the edge of the hatchet butchers and hacks a missing arm is cut off in half one leg removed as your body's attacked this murder was caused by the swing of the axe

Submitter's comments:Â

I don't know whether these are the official lyrics. There seem to be some minor mistakes but most should be right.

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