

## Suffocation

# "Ornaments Of Decrepancy"

Visit "[Ornaments Of Decrepancy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Murderous thoughts determined to push me to a permanent state of =  
insanity. An insanity concealed but very much present, waiting to be =  
released upon all. Those who deserve, and those innocently taken are =  
now victims of a disease with no prejudice. No one is protected from =  
the mind of a madman determined to bring upon harm. Death is more =  
severe for those vulnerable and weak. I have no patience for =  
stupidity. No one can determine when their life will be taken, so why =  
live your last days weak and feeble. I know to kill once will lead =  
to killing again, to find which form of death is more pleasurable. I =  
often thought of mummifying the victims to create a new trend of =  
serial killing. The thought of bodies hanging, stripped of their =  
internal organs for longer preservation, left in the woods for =  
unsuspecting wanderers to reveal. I have not yet decided if the =  
heads should be trophies or sold for use in occult rituals. If =  
there's money in it, you can count me in. I often thought of =  
dismemberment. How many limbs can be severed before death? Using =  
different body parts from different victims to create one demented =  
masterpiece. I would feed human flesh to my next unsuspecting =  
victim, making sure they enjoyed it, to prove cannibalism isn't far =  
from any of our minds. Animals eat animals, man can eat man. Why do =  
I think this way? It's only getting worse.

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.