

## Disemboweling Little Girls For Fun and Profit

Cancerslug

i put little girls like you in the ground  
with your tongue chewed out you wont make a sound  
as i slice you stomach letting your entrails spill out  
and as i'm dragging you into the back of the van  
i gotta think you understand  
that its alright, even if you put up a fight  
and when its over, or until i gotta find another  
i'm gonna love you until you die  
so please stop asking the reasons why  
i think you know, on with the show  
an aching love i can't let go  
and as the lights fade, under the nights shade  
i'm going to be the one holding your hand, until the  
bitter end  
and although i hate to see you cry, i think you know  
i'm gonna love you until you die  
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