Eviscerated (Bitch)

Dismember

My hallucination killing need Your journey into pain Laugh at your attempt to kill me I cannot be unmade

Eviscerated bitch

How little I think you're worth You don't have a face anymore Fragments of the skull bursting through Remaining pieces on the floor

A masterpiece of skinless art I'll sign it in your flesh Furiously ripping limbs apart My seed all over this mess

I'm not satisfied
Till your blood is on those walls
I know your flesh when I see it