

# Burning Your World

Fleshgrind

The smell of burning cinder  
The crackle and pop of human flesh  
The screams of my victims

I hear as I fade into the dark  
Sit around the corner  
With success in my obsession

As I admire my work of art  
Molotovs, gasoline, or a match  
Or through any technique

I know how to achieve  
To work my work of wonder  
To my pure delight!

I want to see it burn, I wanna see you burn  
The more people I can burn, the better I feel  
I want to see it burn, I want to see you burn!

Sometimes I see my victims  
Choke on the dense smoke  
But the ones I like best are

Burnt running flesh  
See my victims running and rolling  
Trying to put themselves out

But I have them in my trap  
Of death and fire  
There is nowhere to run  
There is nowhere to hide  
There is no way out

Surrounded by fire, engulfed in flames  
I want to see you burn alive!!  
I want to see it burn, I wanna see you burn

The more people I burn, The better I feel  
I want to see it burn, I want to see you burn!  
I want to play a game of smoke and fire

I want to burn your house to fulfill my lust  
My heart starts beating fast as I douse your house  
I know in a few minutes my goal will be achieved

Burn your house to the ground!  
Burn it down!!!!