

Kill Your Guts Out

Lich King

It's time to die
so pick up a corkscrew,
gouge out your eyes and
turn it to red goo
open a vein and bang on the walls
leaving a scene and the neighbors appalled

suicide's met with an absolute glee
blind all your life
you can finally see
gouging your abdomen with a dull spoon
smashing your brains out all over the room

writhing in gore and insulted in wrath
high guest of honor at your own blood bath
go on and show us what death's all about
grab a fork and a knife and just
KILL YOUR GUTS OUT!

you cant make me live my life
you cant make me buy my time
you cannot help me scream bye
you can't make me wait to die

ramming an ice pick in the back of your skull
you drink blood as it punctures your throat

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