

Apotemnophilic

Pungent Stench

Nobody understands how i do feel
Just not complete not finished not real
Got all fingers all hands all toes
Still i have some personal foes

Ten fingers are too much
Same goes for the toes
No need for all those limbs
Amputate 'till i am complete
It's since i was born
I feel so unfinished
Cut off what i don't need
And make me a crippled complete

This desire i can't explain
Amputation under any kind of pain
I know and feel it in my heart
Amputate at least one body part

I wanna live without a hand
Society just do not understand
They give me names they call me sick
But it's a se**** desire and not a tick
Apotemno
Wanna cut off every unimportant part
They think i am wacko and not very smart
Others like children, animals or pain
I swear for amputation that's my favorite game
Apotemno
Philiac

It is my se**** need
Saw all of 'till i'm complete
A living torso is what i am
So leave me alone goddamn
Take me serious and accept
Total amputation is my concept
Self-mutilation to the limit
Apotemnophilic