

Created To Kill

Rose Funeral

I'm back for blood
And the flesh wich I'll consume
Your body is tied up in a room
Where you'll take your last fucking breath

Your cries are piercing
And I don't give a shit
I'll crush your fucking bones
As you lay there helpless

You'll lay there helpless
All alone
Helpless

Splintering of bones as they
tear through your skin
With every heart beat,
blood covers your face
You try to gasp for air with
my hands around your neck
You try to gasp for air with my
hands around your filthy neck.