

# Infinite Death

## Thy Art Is Murder

I fuck your daughters  
Hack them up  
Kill them one by one  
The taste of pure slut is all that keeps me here  
Lock up your doors  
Lock up the sluts  
Lock up their cunts

Everything I want I fucking own  
My life revolves around fucking possession  
Everything that I own I just possess to dismember  
They love to watch themselves hacked apart

All their limbs will be removed

Enter the mind of a psychopath  
Where girls remain possessions

Do you love what I have done?  
Raping just for the fun

Have I lost my mind?  
For becoming who I am  
It's all your fucking fault  
Dumb bitches fuck they don't understand  
This world does not revolve around them

All your limbs will be removed with tedious precision  
What's left is fucking useless but still breathing

Each breath feeds them as they chew flesh

My conscience escapes me when I feel the warm insides of sluts

All your limbs will be removed

I live two separate lives  
I'm hiding in disguise  
Seek and you'll fucking find  
I live two separate lives  
Hidden from their fucking eyes

I hunt in secret  
I hunt in silence

I stalk my prey in secret  
Watch them waste away