

## Whore To A Chainsaw

Thy Art Is Murder

You maggots  
Swarm my earth  
Infect me with putrid disease  
Your vermin  
Your genocide  
Extermination, extermination of whores

I take a chainsaw to my ultimate despise  
Whore to a chainsaw is my purist form of pride

I cannot live with them amongst this mess  
Amongst this mess  
I need to end this  
Insult to the human population of this world

Die you fucking whores  
You putrid waste of space  
Stop breeding fucking rats  
You bitches gonna get it

Bitch your dead  
Bitch your dead, there's no life in you

You are the creation of something so obscene  
It makes me sick to see your lungs still fill with air  
And never die  
Why do they never die?

I am the only one who'll live

Just because I can't be seen  
Doesn't mean I can't be felt

Amongst this mess  
You disgust me

Eradication of them all  
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