

Asphyxiating Ligature

Waking the Cadaver

I'm at the end of my rope
Life seems so clear
Noose securely fastened
As death draws near
Kick the chair from under
My shaking feet
Instantly regretting
My heart skips a beat

I feel my neck snap
I hear my spine crack
I'm convinced I'm dead

You took everything
Away right from me
Filled my life with dread

Alive- I had expected to die
Survive- as my own death was denied
Revive- all of my hatred towards you
Arrive- at the decision to kill

Alive- I had expected to die
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The beam in the basement
Couldn't hold my weight
Now I have a second chance at death

Except it will be you now
Hanging by a rope
I rise up to plan your demise

Methodically I'm stalking every one of your moves, learning your routine
Maniacally I enter into your basement
Searching for a sturdy beam

Entering your home unsuspecting
I reveal myself to you
Violently I punch the back of your head
You're unconscious for me now

Screaming- when you awake to realize
Pleading- and begging to not fucking die
Bleeding- cuz the noose is tied too tight
Your terror gives me life

Screaming- when you awake to realize
Pleading- and begging to not fucking die
Bleeding- cuz the noose is tied too tight
I kick the chair from under you

The face of air hunger
Looks good on you

Contorted as you hang
Hands grasping at your throat
Vomit as you suffer

I cannot unsee
What you've done to me
You're death gives me peace
Grinning as I watch you die

I cannot unsee
What you've done to me
You're death gives me peace
Grinning as I watch you die
Grasping at the beam for life
Regretting all the shit you've done
Forced to pay by being hung dead

Dead...you sway back and forth
Lifeless limp and still

Done...I'm now satisfied
That I could kill you

I...can live again now
Knowing you're deceased

But...my appetite to kill has increased