Molested to Death

Waking the Cadaver

no one around to hear your scream no matter what you say you're too far away... you and I alone alone in the dark twisted thoughts throughout my head I didn't even get started yet! ask yourself the question is this all really the end? answers' yes you can't prepare yourself for what's about to come better to do it here than at the little park the struggle you put up no match for my technique your body tenses as your garments are torn to shreds forced entry with cruel intent bend over time for me to torment ask yourself the question is this all really the end? answers' yes you can't prepare yourself for what's about to come I'm cutting down to the bone now i'm in the zone watching you beg gets me off limbs... tied... behind... your back one move and you're done... one word and you're fucked not one sound you cunt... one word and you're fucked your lifetime is running low scream all you want I've heard it all before guess what times up suffer... suffer