

# Visceral Bleeding, Carved Down To The Bone

Smashed up face, cracked bones, broken skull  
Carving deep into his body, digging for his dirty soul  
Through the tissue, slicing, hacking, vicious way to meet my goal  
Screaming out in agony, need the pleasure of his torture

Impose this empty, naked feeling, purge my from my core  
Tiny piece of meat, carve from him  
Open up his bowel, sick amount of gore poured out  
Soaking my clothes, my face coloured red

My intentions for this carcass is to stimulate my desire  
Carve..slice, bring myself to absolute sickness  
Smear myself with his blood, frenetic stabbing slicing and dicing  
Carve down to the bone, see how far I can push myself

Violate and butcher, carving in my signature  
Hang his body up on meat hooks, let the metal pierce his skin  
Cut him up, obsessed by the cruelty, the cruelty that has filled my being  
Sweet taste of brutality, lurking in the shadows I am

Patiently awaiting victim  
To mutilate  
Leaving a trail of ill-treated bodies  
Shallow graves with corpses that are carved down to the bone

Carving deep into his body, a frenzy of self-hate exposed  
Through the tissue, slicing hacking  
Through the meat down to the bone