

Slaughterhouse

Mortician

Deserted house of morbid death
Chopped up bones and rotting flesh
All that enter will be killed
Cleaver splits your head in twoGrinding up flesh
Blood splattered deathCorpses hang from sharp tell hooks
Gutted, skinned, prepared to cook
Deranged fuck squashes your head
Laughing while you writhe in death
Hacking off limbs
Screaming victims

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>