

## **Album Lyrics – Hooker Spit – Krotch Splitter 2023**

### **1. Call of the Void:**

I need some violence  
To answer the silence  
Of all that I've found  
In this miserable life  
This wicker man that I built for myself  
Has become my cage I wallow in.

Climb into my murder tree  
Filled with utility  
Climb into my murder tree  
And let go of your life  
Tie the noose around your neck  
Feel your breath leaving quick  
One last futile act  
To feel like you made an impact

Death waits for you

It's hard to live  
When your living a lie  
All the vapid pleasantries  
Of a hollow life  
Living on the surface  
Of a conscious mind  
Never searching for purpose  
All atrophies in time

Your existence wasted  
Freedom never tasted  
Take away your pain  
Take away your suffering  
This one simple act  
Of resistance  
Is enough to push back  
against a bleak existence

Step by step  
Branch by branch  
Inching forward  
To your end  
You'd say goodbye  
But there's no friends  
No one to love you  
In this faceless game of men

YUCK!

## **2. Corpse Grinder:**

Give me those delicious corpses  
I need my meat  
One man makes twenty courses  
I must feed  
Rip the flesh, eat every sinew  
Crush bones between my teeth

I need my meat

All the children of the village  
Should run and hide in fright  
Here I lurk inside the shadows  
Waiting for the time to strike  
I'm the creature from your nightmares  
Coalesced in human form  
Lick the blood from all your fingers  
The warmth runs through my teeth

A bountiful human feast  
I need my meat  
I must feed  
Long pig I seek  
Pray on the weak

I sit hungry bated breath  
Waiting quietly for your death  
Craving all your supple flesh  
Waiting quietly for your death  
I sit hungry bated breath  
Waiting for you.

### **3. The Huntsman**

Raise your fist up  
Shout your lungs out  
Never give up  
And force your way through  
Console yourself  
Against the stream  
Against the grain  
You live your dreams

To scared to live  
So you live a lie

So leave the dead  
Cause they're already gone  
When we return  
We will sing their songs  
If we prevail, then the day was won  
If we survive, we will sing their songs

Death holds the cards and she's got a full hand

We are the huntsman  
searching for our lives  
We are the huntsman  
Searching for some meaning In this strife

So leave the dead,  
Cause they're already gone  
When we prevail we will sing their songs

Death holds the cards and she's got a full hand.

#### 4. Krötch Splitter:

Trudging through a darkened graveyard  
Searching for my perfect bride  
With a shovel in my hand  
I loot the casket look inside

Looking for my perfect puppet  
To dance on my cock all night  
With a twitch of my hips  
I thrust inside your rancid thighs

RAW! RAW!

With my dick covered in maggots  
I deeply thrust inside you  
Share your corpse with all of my friends  
They cannot deny you  
Soak your form to make new holes  
So they can all feel you  
Necrophiliac actions with the best intentions

You were dead when I first found you  
Do not worry I still love you  
I will keep you till my last day  
or until you waste away  
Your body is my treasure  
Your corpse the temple of my pleasure  
I'll keep a pretty place for you  
In my freezer

Where I keep you cold  
Where I keep you cold  
Where I keep you..

Woken from a heavy slumber  
Woken to a twisted nightmare  
My bride she walks up right  
My chest caves in with fright  
I can hardly believe my eyes  
Death walks before me  
She grabs my throat so tight  
Tonight she will do the fucking

Raw x 2

Crushing my bones with her pelvis  
Breathing heavy feeling helpless  
I try to get away but there is no escape  
She holds my throat so tight  
My chest caves in from fright  
I try to get away but there is no escape.

I crawl  
I scream  
I beg  
For peace  
I crawl  
I scream

## 5. Flesh Feast

Let's rise my brothers  
The time has come to feed on  
The gods above  
Before the mercy killings start  
A bitter taste  
We'll lay to waste  
Sink our teeth  
And join in  
For the feast

Don't close your eyes  
This is so close to over  
But don't forget your minds  
Cause you can't bring them with you

Reanimate your freedom  
To walk along with dead

We all suffer the same infection  
From the tip of the tongue  
We're out for vengeance  
Lust soaked in blood  
For below they gather

You're fucked  
If you think you can make it  
You're fucked  
If you think you can make it out alive

It starts with one kiss  
Leaving you breathless  
You'll remember  
All the good times  
Slowly slipping away  
From your mind

## **6. Dry Fisted:**

I wrote every word  
That I could ever say  
Every empty promise  
You chose to break  
We wanted an empire  
All we got were the ashes I gathered  
The scraps of what we had left  
They were better  
left to the abyss

And still I gather  
At your rotten altar  
to pledge allegiance to  
My pain and my suffering  
and I still gather at your altar

I prayed to a goddess  
who loved my suffering  
I prayed to a goddess  
deaf, dumb, and blind

My chest is far too hollow  
All lessons come in time

You left me dry fisted  
In my hubris I thought you were mine

You are no one

## 7. White Lighter

This white lighter  
Casts a bright flame  
Lit to purify  
The lies of men  
A false doctrine  
From a tainted source  
Has left mankind  
On the wrong course

Sacred flames will exorcise  
A well of slaves left to die  
We must quickly shed our yoke  
In our own blood we'll soak

This dark tower  
Hangs on our heads  
Built by our fathers  
We had no hand  
But we are cursed  
By their allegiance  
To a false god  
And man's ambitions

Sacred flames will exorcise  
A well of slaves left to die  
We must quickly shed our yoke  
In our own blood we'll soak

This flame!  
Burns bright!  
On the ashes!  
Of Genocide!  
This flame!  
Burns bright!  
On the ashes!  
Of Genocide!

This white lighter  
Casts a bright flame  
Lit to purify the lies of men  
An ancient curse hangs on our heads  
If you're not free, you're dead.

