

# Avulsed, Frozen Meat

[Music: Furni '95/96]

[Lyrics: Dave Rotten]

Several Years Of Scatiness  
And Misery  
Eastern Lands Of Communist  
Government

His Job - In The Municipal Morgue  
Gave Him Money Just To Survive  
For His Own Necessities And Nothing Else

Solitary Life, No Compromise  
Morgue's Boss  
He's Responsible, He's Got The Keys  
Whole Disposition

A Room - Full Of Unknown Cadavers  
Nobody Will Miss One Corpse A Month  
After All They're Just Fucking Dead Beggars

[Chorus:]  
Frozen Meat - In Perfect State Of Preservation  
Human Flesh Is Tender And Sweet  
Livid, Cold And Soft - The Abdomen Is So Tasty  
And The Thighs Are Really Consistent

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Roasted Ribs, Fried Innards  
Biceps Fillets, Thigh Stew  
Minced Fingers, Tongue In Sauce  
Bones For Stock, Brain Sherbet

Every Body Part Can Always Be Thrifty  
Typical Prejudices Must Be Left Apart  
When Salary Is Too Low And Nobody Can Help You  
You'll Have To Learn To Search For Food Everywhere

Many People Are Dying Of Famine  
But Cannibalism Is Still Taboo  
Tons Of Delightful Meat Are Being Wasted  
Leaving Them To Rot Into Their Tombs