

# Avulsed, Nice Rotting Eyes

[music: cabra 3/99]  
[lyrics: dave rotten]

a fascination - for human eyes  
of any colour - from any race  
a chest of drawers - full of dried eyes  
that he collected - from his girlfriends

normally a girl - lasted for a week  
just time enough - to pull her eyes  
didn't need sex - didn't need love  
her pretty eyes - his best treasure

nice rotting eyes [x4]

tied on a stretcher - completely engaged  
wide open eyelids - dilated pupils

nice rotting eyes [x4]

removing her eyes - with delicacy  
they'll be carefully - classified  
the eyeless corpses - were carbonized  
nothing remains - just heir precious eyes

nice rotting eyes [x4]