

Cannibal Corpse, A Skull Full Of Maggots

Lying there cold after a torturous death
Your life ended fast you took your last breath
Dead in a grave, your final place
The maggots infest your disfigured face
Puss through your veins takes the place of blood
Decay sets in, bones begin to crack
Thrown six feet down left to rot
Brains oozing black down the side of your broken neck

Skull full of maggots

They enter your tomb-maggots-beginning to feast-maggots
Crawling on you-maggots-now they eat you-maggots
Rotting maggots-maggots-infesting your corpse-maggots
Parasites of the dead-maggots-now dwell in your head

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