

Deranged, Festering

(Music: J. Axelsson, R. Wermn / Lyric: R. Wermn)

Festering spawn will procreate among rotting limbs
Incision
Heart, heart keep on pumping, serve me that mortal fluid I crave
A pool of blood, ejaculating, death throes

Breeding violence, inferior to what's left of that mortal flesh
Natures primitive instinct control another vicious act of sadism
Instead of consuming the dead, I fuck what's left of their ruined corpse
Cut, carve, rip, serve

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I fuck and eat that putrid thing
Behold human, vulnerable shape

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Cut, carve, rip, serve

Razor cuts and carve
Even more odious then what the wound was meant to be fucked
Hunting human violence for visual pleasure
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Asphyxiate
Nightmares turns to joy as sperm unleashes another horrid act of
pure violence

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Death throes

Death throes

Violently abused, harsh punishment, vile and infectious life
Feeding their need for filth every single day
Disruptive world

Violently abused
Harsh punishment
Death throes

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Death throes