Exhumed, Enucleation

(musick - Matt Harvey; lyrixxx - Ross Sewage, 1996)

Fastened down and secured to the operating table, With scalpels and cutlery I will work upon your aesthetics, A most afflictive process you are made to endure, Without the solacing service of a general anasthetic... Forcibly penetrating the palpebra, I gouge and cut into the ciliary body, Severing the nerve, your eye is knocked from its orbit, As you can plainly see... Dissatisfied with your over all being, I formulate a plan of operation, A large incision into the abdomen is made, To perform general enucleation... I give you an apendectomy, Removing organs unnecessary, A spare kidney is excised, In pain you writhe... (chorus) I slice the renal artery, Gastro-intestinal-otomy, Digestive tract dislocation, Subjected to enucleation... With monocular vision you can now regard, The constituents of your gut I have displaced, Depurating the shell, your thorax beautifully carved, Your abdomen now a barren landscape... Fracturing the rib cage with a raspatory, As your gullet is gorged with sanguineous muco-sputter, Not yet complete curtailing your anatomy, I delve to the heart of the matter... Exhuming your entrails, Discarded organs grow stale, Severing the ventricle, Your heart I cull... chorus...