

# Exhumed, Necro-Transvestite

(musick - Matt Harvey; lyrics - Ross Sewage, Matt Harvey, 1995)

Brutally raped and hacked, Vagina torn ripped in half, Slash and rend, mutilate, Garrote the bitch, decapitate, Face ripped off, disfigurement, Bodily dismemberment, Guts are spilled, violent death, Mangled cunt to molest... Left embracing the carcass I discover my fomentment, As I unconsciously rub up against her gory habiliment, The muliebral texture of the soused and silken garment, The one and only way to find sexual contentment... Suffering from mammary and vaginal envy, I fasten around my chest the brassiere of the deceased, Excising the breasts with painstaking precision, I pad my bra with a pair of decomposing falsies... Hastily undress the corpse, Peel off clothing, quite a chore, Clutching her bouterrie, Caressing bloody lingerie, Grasping for ensanguined garb, My erection is growing hard, Buttoning the imbrued dress, Feminine attire, a bloody mess... As I adorn myself in my victims blood-stained apparel, My perverse urges are fulfilled with overwhelming delight, I ejaculate as I slip into her urine soaked panties, My carnal desire that of a necro-transvestite... Encrusted, runny stockings, finery for a fiend... Donning ghastly vestments, necro-splattered closet queen...