

# Fleshless, Culture Meat

Carnivorous parallels  
We forge the next links  
In our food chain  
Of wild individualities  
Rapacious, destructive  
Will arise...  
Dissolving in bottomless misery  
Of our primitive instincts  
Everything inhuman, bestial stimulates  
That frenzy need to devour  
Cult of flesh  
To be feed  
Cult of flesh  
Culture meat  
We want to feel that taste of blood  
Of fresh pulsating tissue ambrosia  
Gorebath is our horrendous salvation  
There's no life without kill  
Your weakness is source of our power  
Your motionless bodies are to consume  
We are like scavenger demons with need to slay  
We are your carnivorous nightmare  
You are as exquisite titbits  
Well served for our necromantic feast  
No seasoning with culinary magic art is needed  
Your warm somatic fluids are quite enough  
Carnivorous parallels  
We forge the next links  
In our food chain  
Of wild individualities  
Rapacious, destructive  
Arise now...