

Six Feet Under, Waiting For Decay

Fear of dying
Unknown ending
Bloody - coagulating
Out through yur hollow bones
Emptied of your weakened soul
Pus ejected out the pores
Hatched chopped her into bits
Playing with her severed tits
Sucking out the bloodied milk
Waiting for decay waiting
Strapped to the table
My tools are sharpened
Never-ending violent killings
Young and helpless
Unborn tortured - knives stuck in her
Cut up and fucked
Cold inside
Blood explodes from every hole
I hear you now screaming
My work just beginning
waiting for decay
Out of leg twitching
But the body's not moving
Those I hunt are
Rotting in the grave and
Crippled and broken
Weeks left decaying
Dead unburied
I open up the coffin
No it don't disgust me
It gets me hard
I ejaculate - on the corpse
Another whore to torture and butcher
To molest after death
I'm just waiting for decay