

# Aborted, Charted Carnal Effigy

[Music: Thijs, Lyrics: Sven]

Gouging into flesh, and act of forensic grandeur  
Abusing my identity to ravish insides, a concoction of a mind deprived  
Scandal on the operating table, my fetid fetish to carve, maim and dice  
Stripped to the gore, operating manure

Gore seeping from the insides, dissolving carnal tissue  
Medical knowledge abused and forlorn for a private psychological feast  
A carnival of dissolving tissues, brutally I thrust the scalpel, into this pool of pus

Skin after skin, I peel expectance  
Skin after skin, another stiff ready to fester

A morbid pathologist  
handing a rusted saw  
Jaw cracked and splintered to bits  
shattered and torn apart  
Shattered ribs implode,  
gastric juices drool, no more...

Gore seeping from the insides,  
dissolving carnal tissue  
medical knowledge abused and forlorn  
for a private psychological feast  
A carnival of dissolving tissue,  
brutally I thrust the scalpel, into this pool of pus

A lament configuration  
Surgical abmination  
Giblets squashed on the floor

[Lead: Bart]  
[Lead: Thijs]

Skin from skin is torn  
A forensic doctrine of gore