Atrox, Flesh City

Here where the dead mourn for the living

We eat cannibals before they attack We eat cannibals and ask afterwards

We can't control our headless horses As the mongrels snap at their feet

Masturbating teens round every corner Euphoric with daze and violent with lust The virgin rapes in clumsy manners Claims innocence and yells at his scapecock

We constantly move graveward but We ache too much with greed to actually die We practice compulsory revival Of the suicidal

Producing child-size armour and straitjackets for kids Lobotomizing angels as leper eats their wings Building drive-thru brothels of glass Aborting alien fetuses with drill Serving fillets of genitals in restaurants Life is but a scream within a scream within a scream