Bloodshed, Embraced By The Macabre

[Music: Vomitory Gorification, Lyrics: Mortifico]

Into my cave they decompose, in putrid arome they disgorge Hung by their guts, slowly they gut, drained in disgust In my home where carrion rots, flesh floods walls with skulls and bones I have ripped their scalp, their skin, like the others who surround me

As I sleep they stare me, they haunt my dreams then I need to kill Warped in the macabre of a life with the dead unleashed from the rest

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Death I breath to remain, I'm victim of my repulsions Fated to coldness of death I wander as I'm dead