Centinex, Inhuman Dissections Of Souls

(Music: Martin & amp; Andreas)

(Lyrics: Martin)

I have found the pleasure in life Trequent with the dead I love their devoted eyes They never tell me lies

I crush the corpses Crawl on the graves The smell of death fill my lungs

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Tear up your organs Eating the remains Suck your stinking fingers Soon I will be fed

Feel the mush upon my lips Taste the septic bacteria Rotten buried dead Soon I will be fed

The maggots dwell on your skin I rip your lovely skull Your flesh putrid and rotten I have found the pleasure in life

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