

Dead Infection, Spattered Birth

[Music: Tocha / Lyric: Cyjan]

Delivering ward got a new guest,
Preparations for a birth are under way.
A wish to greet a new life,
Surgeons will do their best.
Embryo's head comes out Of the widen uterus.
However, the real horror is yet to come.
Suckling's head is severed with a crack,
Being pulled by surgeon's hands.
Undergrown jugular veins
Pour their mucus all around.
Headless torso gets pushed out
By pressure of uterine secretion.
Spattered birth,
Hospital carnage.
Thrown out with an immense power,
Stricken the clinic walls.
Torn apart,
Dismembered.