

# Embalmer, Rotten Body Fluids

Smell the stench of your own death  
Your skin falls off  
There's nothing left  
Demented Doctor  
Scalpel in hands  
Removes the organs, removes the glands

Evil experiments, examinations of the dead  
Hanging on the wall is your rotting fucking head  
Tortured continuously before you die  
Waiting for death on the table you lie

Bleed all over me, to see you suffer is why I live  
As I cut you open organs fall from your ribs  
With the razor sharp and nice  
Cut you wide with every slice (Repeat three times)

Rotten body fluids spilled everywhere  
Smell of fluids fills his lair (Repeat two times)