

# Exhumed, Dinnertime In The Morgue

Purulent necromorphism takes hold  
As curdled innards turn yellowish with mold  
Autodigestion of entrails and liquefaction  
Decaying viscera collapse in colonic compaction

Sludge and grume - Viscous gore  
Pyomorphism rots - To the core  
Spawning ground - For grubs and worms  
Infested gut - In your grave you turn...

Bowels bleeding black - As they are consumed  
Intestinal tract - splatters all over your tomb  
Consuming impulse - The larvae are gorged  
The corpse starts to convulse - Dinnertime in the morgue

Gelatinous hulk, once bone and flesh  
Your body rotten, there's nothing left  
Totally decayed, your carcass consumed  
This grotesque end to which we're doomed...

Dissolving guts - putrefactive grunk  
Nest of maggots - In your trunk  
The deadened guts - They make their womb  
Necrosis borne - In the tomb  
Rotting away - Turn in your grave  
Infernal decay - Burn in your grave  
Necrosis sets in - Let there be rot  
Pyosis begins - Left there to rot

Bowels absorbs into the turmorous, amorphous mass  
Dissolving proteins break down in the morass  
Death becomes you in quite a ghastly way  
Held fast in the decrepit grip of decay

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