

Exhumed, Sepulchural Slaughter

From deep in the vault comes the sound of flesh cleaving, Limbs are sawed off as mourners are bereaving, Sarcophagi splattered with offal and bile, Tripe drips down the walls of this crypt now defiled... Sepulchural slaughter... I slaughter my meal with sublime expertise, A mad butcher quite adept at my trade, Organs ground to pulp, to serve, chew and gulp, Now on my block your head is laid, Slaughtering the deadstock I chop, Formaldehyde oozes on the floor, Mangled limbs are hacked 'til they drop Leaving nothing but pure rotten gore... The blade is sawing the flesh that's for gnawing, Tender morsels of this human entre', The saw that is slicing my meal so enticing, Is a tool that I've used to slay... The crumbling casket now conatins, Just graven gore and splattered remains, Intestines strewn throughout the site, A grisly massacre, the last f**king rite... Sepulchural slaughter...