

# General Surgery, Mortuary Wars

Scourging the morgue with sickly malice  
Rank antagonism brought to a head  
Disquiet on the forensic front  
I sense the gathering of purulent adversary flesh

Slashing at blistered & ulcerous limbs  
Keeping the rancid stiffs at bay  
The ongoing struggle against dearly departed  
A justified frenzy of pathological rage

Putrefactive waste I do adorn  
A foul internecine reward  
The gains of the battle, reeking of bile  
To the victor the spoils of mortuary wars

Surgical tools aid my success  
over the malodorous cadavers I dread  
Their insidious advances I repulse with finesse  
Strategical mind games with the recently dead

Necrobiosis prevailing  
My ally in decomposition  
A festering triumph accomplished by force  
The shredded rank corpses my cowed and crushed foes

Putrefactive waste I do adorn  
A foul internecine reward  
The gains of the battle, reeking of bile  
To the victor the spoils of mortuary wars

Scorch the fetid waste  
Replenish the source of flesh  
Gather a fresh batch of rancid, rank opponents

Joyfully await the the next occasion  
For the fun to start again  
To recreate with my malodorous chums  
This thrilling, exhilarant game

The gains of the battle  
The sweet stench of bile  
To the victor the spoils of Mortuary wars