

Haemorrhage, Putritorium

Welcome to my Paradise...
The fetid Putritorium
Where autopsied cadavers are left to rot
Tons of Decomposed Flesh
rotting in this inferno
The Fragrance of the Dead infests the air

...Putrescent Rests of the Human Dissection
...Rot...A room full of rotting remains
...The Paradise of Putrefaction
...Trapped in the mortuary Hell

In the basement of the Morgue
There's macabre secret
the place Where all our victims
are left to rot
Piles of suppurating entrails
in a hell of Sickness
Mutilated limbs lay on the floor

...Putrescent Rests of the Human Dissection
...Rot...A room full of rotting remains
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Carnal inferno...Necrotic nest
Sick destination...Dyseptic grave

Putritorium

Enter to the temple of the dead
your destiny is locked in this place
A paradise of darkness and decay
The Putritorium is your final grave