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 ...The Paradise of Putrefaction ...Trapped in the mortuary Hell

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