

Casual Piece Of Meat

Benighted

Here you stand again
Above the degenerated cradle
Admiring your work of art
Just a casual piece of meat
Sweet finality, dancing under the knife of irony
Enjoy your meal, mom
It's just a casual piece of meat

Rotting before your eyes
So special and so common
The face of your filthy burden revealed
Smiling in obscurity

The mass is formless, moving
A delicious aroma that makes you salivate
Addicted to discordant affection
The tortured path turned to happiness
So vile, so vile...

Here you stand again
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Casual piece of meat
Sweet finality, dancing under the knife of irony
Enjoy your meal, just a casual piece of meat

Maternal teeth close on the child
it disappears into the abyss,
Slowly decomposed by corrosive liquids
The most vicious gift that binds us forever
Some Stockholm syndrome that can't be cured

Taste it, it's so good...

You're going to taste me in spite of yourself, and you're going
to love it
The deepest kiss you've ever had
In this saving depression that saw me grow and die in your womb