

## Covered with Sores

### Cannibal Corpse

Bleed on me, digesting the clotted scabs  
Blood thirsty, ungodly, passing on my curse  
The spell pissing gores of those I infect  
Become my loyal servants to ride me of my own rot

Whittling meat from the bones of the dead  
Pulverizing pelvic regions with a sledge  
The mutilated bodies I leave rotting after I  
Have fucked them with my knife

Becoming a product of my own nightmares  
A bleeding sac of infection, years deceased  
I hide my slobbering skin, covered by a victims flap  
I love to watch the blood ooze down the bodies stump

Like scrap, a vulgar way of life, my hideous side, now revealed  
Remembering the future is the key to unlock my past  
Leaking membrane, consuming bodies  
Carving out the cunts, blood my lubrication

Spewing pus on rotted skin, I celebrate my cruelty  
Boils begin to form, dripping on my tongue  
Swallowing throbbing glands, the juice leaks from my lips  
My only thirst is pus eruption of cysts

Incurable disfigured bodies, I rape the dying  
Horrific sights now manifest, penetrating inner organs  
The ruptured organs leak the fluid that I seek  
To break the incantation of my damnation

Split wide open, bloated organs burst  
Nerves uprooted, re-opening healed wounds  
On my body, sucking on the sores  
Ingesting my own fluids, self-parasitic puss indulgement