

# Choking On Bile

Devourment

[Lyrics By: Mike Majewski]

Creeping through the dark streets  
enter the morgue with a hunger for meat  
fuck the newly deceased I need the ones that been dead for ten weeks

Tearing and gashing a limbless torso  
Voraciously stuffing my face with grey flesh  
The next victim of aids this feast will be held indiscriminately  
Moving from corpse to corpse puncturing  
Violently, biting, chomping, gnawing on filthy meat  
gore soaked, drooling pus, satisfied but not content. To my delight I  
find  
and infant corpse without a head.

I begin to feel bile collect in my throat  
this liquid filled infant is sure to please me.  
I thrust my red knife in its half decayed chest  
I'll begin with the heart then devour the rest.

Coughing up rancid pieces of meat  
pus drip my nose I start to feel weak  
I proceed to vomit this gut-wrenching feast  
My insides along with the festering meat  
A chunk of intestine lodged in my throat  
I slice my own neck as I start to choke my stomach and vessels seep from my  
neck  
blood pours from my face as I approach death

Blood churning out of my face  
and spilling on the floor.  
The pain intense yet, I still hunger for more  
As I fall dying I grab handfuls of tainted meat  
I must gorge engorge these putrid steaming  
mounds of flesh

Choking, on the flesh, of the dead, Insanity is my disease!  
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I lie dead amongst carnage  
but this feast isn't complete  
the vermin and maggots  
will consume what's left of me  
rats gnawing, bugs crawling  
my dirty flesh is the feast  
these insects and rats will reduce me to bones.