

Necrotopian vision of a world deceased  
A tumescent carcass upon which the morbid feast  
The salubrious veneer pulled back to reveal  
A gruesome hulk of rotting meat where fluids congeal  
Truth - without beauty  
Cruelty - without beauty  
Funereality  
Global mass-grave for humanity  
Where the ghoulish feed on atrocities  
Funereality  
Immersed within a miasma of carnage  
We chew our way through a quagmire of human garbage  
This world belongs to the maggots, weevils and grubs  
Who gladly join us in the graves that we've so eagerly dug  
Truth - without beauty  
Cruelty - without beauty  
Funereality  
The mass-grave grows exponentially  
The voracious feed as the rapacious bleed  
Funereality

Our destiny manifest only in autopsies  
A landscape of monuments and cemeteries  
Befouled air smelling thick of the crematory  
Our deadened world laid to rest permanently  
Truth - without beauty  
Cruelty - without beauty  
Funereality  
An abattoir of grotesqueries  
A planetary mortuary  
This is funereality