

Sepulchural Slaughter

Exhumed

From deep in the vault comes the sound of flesh cleaving, Limbs
are sawed off
as mourners are bereaving, Sarcophagi splattered with offal and
bile, Tripe
drips down the walls of this crypt now defiled... Sepulchural s
laughter... I
slaughter my meal with sublime expertise, A mad butcher quite a
dept at my
trade, Organs ground to pulp, to serve, chew and gulp, Now on m
y block your
head is laid, Slaughtering the deadstock I chop, Fromaldehyde o
ozes on the
floor, Mangled limbs are hacked "til they drop Leaving nothing
but pure rotten
gore... The blade is sawing the flesh that's for gnawing, Tende
r morsels of
this human entre', The saw that is slicing my meal so enticing,
Is a tool that
I've used to slay... The crumbling casket now conatins, Just gr
aven gore and
splattered remains, Intestines strewn throughout the site, A gr
isly massacre,
the last fucking rite... Sepulchural slaughter...