

# Pungent Stench, Mortuary Love Affair

the smell of death seasons the air  
tonight's the night to leave my darksome lair  
the mortuary is my goal  
I have this craving for some rotten hole

excitement grasps my sickened brain  
and violent throbs my testicular vein  
I might be one repulsive creep  
doing what I do when everyone's asleep

caress the sallow skin  
and taste the cavernous eyes with my tongue  
I like it when they perished young  
as an anal type of guy  
I know those dead assholes tend to be dry  
so I brought a tube of K-Y

I screw her all night long  
impale her anus and cunt with my dong  
and suck on her tits all along  
right after I am done  
I grab my carving knife for some more fun  
for I am just my father's son

I slit her stomach and her bum  
truncate her torso 'til my arms feel numb  
My work is done when she is sliced  
I leave her disgraced body vandalized