Six Feet Under, Waiting For Decay

Fear of dying Unknown ending Bloody - coagulating Out through yur hollow bones Emptied of your weakened soul Pus ejected out the pores Hatched chopped her into bits Playing with her severed tits Sucking out the bloodied milk Waiting for decay waiting Strapped to the table My tools are sharpened Never-ending violent killings Young and helpless Unborn tortured - knives stuck in her Cut up and fucked Cold inside Blood explodes from every hole I hear you now screaming My work just beginning waiting for decay Out of leg twitching But the body's not moving Those I hunt are Rotting in the grave and Crippled and broken Weeks left decaying Dead unburried I open up the coffin No it don't disgust me It gets me hard I ejaculate - on the corpse Another whore to torture and butcher To molest after death I'm just waiting for decay