Decayed

Mortician

Body starts to decay
maggots squirm through your flesh
Organs dry up and rot
Dead flesh falls off your bones
Cold blood dries on your flesh
Dead skin hardens in death
Eyeballs ooze from sockets
Worms now fill up your head
Decayed...dead flesh
Botting...cold death

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/