

Reek of Putrefaction (Peel Session)

Carcass

Snorting the stench of latent effluvium
And maturing damp fumes
This foul menage forces tears to your eyes
As the corpse's gas are exhumedIntoxicated by foul body odors
And the nauseating tepid whiff
Pinching your nostrils as you irrigate flatus
From the emaciated stiffVolatile entrails fume and steam
As they're meticulously hacked during discussion
Evaporating sludge and bubbling pus
A rotten gaseous expirationMaturating corpse, the stale smell of decay and rot
A sickening asphyxiation
Gross remains gush, innards turn to sludge
With partial liquefactionSmell the rot
Of the corrupted corpse
Hallucinogenic tripTissue gases leak, a warm, unpleasant reek
A quite macabre addiction
Deteriorated, bloated corpse, decomposure burning hot
Sniff the smell of carrionInhaling the dank smells
As you gouge out the dripping innards with glee
Succumbing to a trans lucid state
As you sniff the aroma of necropsyBacterial decomposition
The aroma of fungal, larval infestation
Consuming, ripening slime
As the cadaver is slowly wastingYour sore sinews rot, blood curdling coughs
As acrid foetor corrodes your lungs
Body orifices clenched in your teeth
As you frenziedly try to insert the bungsSwollen, ripened corpse, the stench of crusting clots
The smell of stale perspiration
Administering watery gore, you're screaming out for more
Addicted to putrefactionSnort the corpse
Get high on the rot
Orgasmic rush
Turns your brains to pus

Songwriters

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