

Wormfood

Six Feet Under

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

The sweet smell of the slow decayed

Another victim of the fucking grave

The cold dirt is your last place to rest

Down in a hole stiff with rigormortisAnother rotted another forgotten

Take another step and you just might fall in

The cold grave is your last place to rest

Down in a hole stiff with rigormortisEyes roll back in your face

Blood drips from your skin

When it comes to death

The grave always winsBlack pus from your skin and veins

Another victim of the fucking grave

The cold dirt is your last place to rest

A funeral meal for the worms in the coffinBlack pus from your skin and veins

Another victim of the fucking grave

The cold dirt is your last place to rest

A funeral meal for the worms in the coffinEyes roll back in your face

Blood drips from your skin

When it comes to death

The grave always winsThere are worms feeding on the carcass

Rotted and moldering and bones are exposed

Parasitic breakdown of the human form

In the grave we are rebornThere are worms feeding on the carcass

Rotted and moldering and bones are exposed

Parasitic breakdown of the human form

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Down in a hole stiff with rigormortis

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