

# An Enumeration of Cadavers

## Aborted

I can't control my animosity - Undeniable misanthropy  
This unstoppable rage inside of meOnce torn from the womb

My tribulation commenced  
With the swing of the hammer

I will bring your existence to an endHatred everlasting - Murder is salvation  
Turmoil of the wicked - Murder is salvationI can't control my virtuosity - It comes easy to me  
This unstoppable hatred within meOnce torn from the womb - My tribulation commenced

With the swing of the hammer - I'm bringing your end  
Morbid human collage, a true display of art  
Craving everlasting. To suture the dead  
With grisly precision I model my creations  
This sordid abattoir, a catwalk of cadavers

Craving everlasting, a true display of artAs I model my morbid creations  
I see the beauty of murder

"you are nothing to me, an enumeration of cadavers  
a lampshade at most, a cup to fill my dose

I can't wait for you to decompose" Woe become of you if you willStand in my way of debauchery  
As you stand perplex, at my crafty finesse

Admire the display of this rotting messI can't control my animosity - Undeniable misanthropy  
This unstoppable rage inside of me

Once torn from the womb - My tribulation commenced

With the swing of the hammer - I will bring your existence to an endWoe become of you if you will - Stand in  
my way of debauchery

As you stand perplex, at my crafty finesse

Admire the display of this rotting messHatred everlasting - Murderous salvation  
Turmoil of the wicked - Murderous salvation

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>