

All That Rots

Impaled

[music - Leon del Muerte and Sean McGrath]

[lyrics - Sean McGrath][solo: "Funerary Feast on the Recently Deceased" by S.C. McGrath]

[solo: "Manic Rottraphagia" L.d. Muerte]

[solo: "Exfodiation of Pus Filled Stiffs for Total Gormandization" by S.C. McGrath]

[solo: "Exhibiting the Trots from the Consumption of Rot" by L.d. Muerte]Wholly rotten, your body decayed

Your husk a decomposing organic sewer

Ichor boiled, congealed, and reduced

Into a fustular mass of fertile manureLiquid waste expelled

With a nauseating smell

Your innards have started to turn

The stink makes my sinuses burnWith intestinal fortitude I'm forced to digest

This purulent victual with which I'm obsessed

Greedily binging on glistening turds

As gristle and fat form globular curdsPulsating liver is violently excised

Pureed, brewed, and mulled

A gustatory treat for the mentally ill

With which my senses are dulled

Your kidneys are stewed and with offal imbued

Infused with simmering gore

Of carbonized entrails and all that is rotten

I'm quite a connoisseurA foetid tapioca is prepared in your colon

Nauseating pudding, thickened with pus

A genital souffl is concocted on the fly

Post-mortem nutrimentof decomposing guts

Putrescine elixir is quaffed to kill the taste

A most refreshing aperitif

The noxious beverage is tapped from your skull

You're repulsively rotten beyond belief

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