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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