Dead and Dripping

Cryptopsy

Matriarchal piety disturbed at their Vespers.

Sisterly society feels the stifling whispers...

Anger of the dead-at-sea denied proper

Interment,

Dumped overboard summarily, washed down In a current. Sepulchral consideration...

Wrathful omen...

Dog removed from the casket,

Dead and dripping. First stage of disintegration... Piecemeal

Decomposition

Of the indignant deceased, submerged for

What reason?

Parchedness of living throats and mouths

Has cracked some tongues

But attempts to slake their thirst (only)

Leads to soaking lungs. Hearts are heavy, minds are numb, souls

Oppressed...

Supernatural siege upon the landlocked

Dead.

Baptism in netherfluids In their crypts,

(but) Suffocating dryness in the catacombs. Mad at thirst, they dry

To draw sustenance

From a burial mound;

Necrophagous fails,

Aridity ends lives,

More wet corpses found. Watery warfare, and in its mist,

The forsaken

Who cry for them, the bridges of

The flaccid god. Intone a funeral rosary...

Blessed morbid murmur

To hopefully placate the dead and

End the curse of moisture.

Lyrics provided by

https://damnlyrics.com/