An Act of the Unspeakable

Autopsy

The hate I have for you
I swore I never would unleash
But here you are in pieces
Lying at my sweaty feet
I masturbate with guilt
While looking at your distant eyes
I've had your torso seven times
Yet still my dick does riseLobing up your lifeless cunt
With blood from where your legs were
I slide in with ease
My soul you please
Finger your rectum
You're just as good in death as life
I don't know why I waited
Your head is gone
You cannot speak
Can't think of what I hatedYou fucking whore!
Fuck you![Leads:E.C]
[D.C]
[E.C]
[D.C]
[E.C]

Songwriters
CUTLER, ERIC / CORRALLES, DANIEL / REIFERT, CHRISTOPHERPublished by
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/