Waiting for Decay

Six Feet Under

Fear of dying
Unknown ending
Bloody - coagulating
Out through yur hollow bones
Emptied of your weakened soul
Pus ejected out the pores
Hatched chopped her into bits
Playing with her severed tits
Sucking out the bloodied milk
Waiting for decay waitingStrapped to the table
My tools are sharpenedNever-ending violent killings
Young and helpless
Unborn tortured - knives stuck in her
Cut up and fuckedCold inside
Blood explodes from every holeI hear you now screaming
My work just beginning
waiting for decayOut of leg twitching
But the body's not movingThose I hunt are
Rotting in the grave and
Crippled and broken
Weeks left decaying
Dead unburried
I open up the coffin
No it don't disgust me
It gets me hardI ejaculate - on the corpseAnother whore to torture and butcher
To molest after death
I'm just waiting for decay

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