Malignant Defecation

Carcass

Dried, rotting, flaking, rancid flesh
Crumbling tissue - nothing left
Cancerous, mouldy, septic infestation
Smouldering decay of defecationYour bowels now play host to pestilent decay
Waiting dormantly, it knows you're easy preySee the corpse, smell the rot
Rigor mortis sets in like a frost
Lacerated arteries, entrails in a mess
The dry, stale smell of long rotted fleshSee the corpse, smell the warmth
As its cold, grey insides fester and burn
The guts may melt, but the torso remains
As the jellified innards turn into methane

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