

# Soiled

## Faucet

Return to consciousness  
But nothing is in focus  
My eyes they feel open  
Only darkness  
Instant panic sets in  
Seems the air I breathe is thin  
Pressure, collapsing, my lungs  
I'm on, my back, my limbs, I lack  
I've been butchered and dismembered  
For some reason I'm not dead  
In despair I scream and cry  
A torso buried alive  
Through black magic I've been preserved in coffins  
Arms, legs in one  
The rest in another  
Consciousness fades  
Lifeforce now drains  
Just when I hope I've expired, I awaken  
The crucial goal to decompose  
To the soil I am cumbersome  
Days of blackness  
For eternity  
Death is taboo  
Nothing but a dream  
This has happened to  
No one more deserving  
No one more deserving...  
No one more deserving...  
Me, a torso buried alive

---

Lyrics submitted by Andreas Amorsen.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>