Choking on Bile

Devourment

[Lyrics By: Mike Majewski]Creeping through the dark streets
enter the morgue with a hunger for meat
fuck the newly deceased I need the ones that been dead for ten weeksTearing and gashing a limbless torso
Voraciously stuffing my face with grey flesh
The next victim of aids this feast will be held indiscriminately
Moving from corpse to corpse puncturing
Violently, biting, chomping, gnawing on filthy meat
gore soaked, drooling pus, satisfied but not content. To my delight I find
and infant corpse without a head.I begin to feel bile collect in my throat
this liquid filled infant is sure to please me.
I thrust my red knife in its half decayed chest
I'll begin with the heart then devour the rest.Coughing up rancid pieces of meat
pus drip my hose I start to feel weak
I proceed to vomit this gut-wrenching feast
My insides along with the festering meat
A chunk of intestine lodged in my throat
I slice my own neck as I start to choke my stomach and vessels seep from my neck
blood pours from my face as I approach deathBlood churning out of my face
and spilling on the floor.
The pain intense yet, I still hunger for more
As I fall dying I grab handfuls of tainted meat
I must gorge engorge these putrid steaming
mounds of fleshChoking, on the flesh, of the dead, Insanity is my disease!
Choking, on the flesh, of the dead, Insanity is my disease!
Choking, on the flesh, of the dead, Insanity is my disease!
Choking, on the flesh, of the dead, Insanity is my disease!
Choking, on the flesh, of the dead, Insanity is my disease!I lie dead amongst carnage
but this feast isn't complete
the vermin and maggots
will consume what's left of me
rats gnawing, bugs crawling
my dirty flesh is the feast
these insects and rats will reduce me to bones.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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