# Fermented Offal Discharge

## Necrophagist

The casket is exhumed, turfs piled beside the grave
A stagnant mass awaits me, deep in the gloom
The boxes lids I open, distraught desecrating
The fumes are penetrating, I am eructating... I vomit...
I initiate eager exhuming despite bad scents...
I dig up cold earth, exhumed turfs I disperse...
I initiate eager exhuming despite bad scents...
The open casket reveals the rot
Into weak stomach I slide my hands
Intensifying fumes I like to snortColon and small intestine
Sliced and ripped out of the foul body
Duodenum I minch - all should be treated equal
Rotten stool and urine
Spurt out of fermented organs
I discharged and raped - putrified giblets disembowelDecrepit spleen and pancreas I've torn and gutted
I eviscerate stomach and cysts
Liver is torn and twisted - turning inside out
A fermented offal discharge - Disembowel...Evacuated offal hastily wrapped in bags
As basic for my culinary...Putrefied internal fragments,
Fermented offal discharge...

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/