

Corpse Cannibal "Born In A Casket"

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Enter the crypts of hell, to impregnate the dead Fresh burial sight, my hunger grows tonight Undying lust for cadaverous molestation sights of death building my sensations Ferocious need for decomposing bodies Sex with the dead now I must breed Within the stiff corpse planting my seed The taste of formaldahyde, smell of the rot Suck out the goo, feast on her crotch Raging fires of hell, burning through my soul My love for a dead fuck, I cannot control The child soon will rise, all evil will survive Birth through death The newborn needs a feast, its mother is the meal

Chomping on her flesh, his teeth tearing her skin

I love to fuck the dead, demons in my head

Tearing at my brain

I love to fuck the dead, demons in my head

Tearing at my brain

Bleeding sores beginning to stench

While you lick the festering stump

Green infection discharging puss

Devour the putrid afterbirth

Sex with the dead now I must breed

Within the stiff corpse planting my seed

The taste of formaldahyde, smell of the rot

Suck out the goo, feast on her crotch

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