

## **Abhorrence**

# **"Pleasures Of Putrid Flesh"**

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I exhume the corpses  
I violate the graves  
The morbid stench  
Smell of death  
It fills my lungs  
Oh, it's so heavenly

The maggots dwell in your organs  
The sight gives me orgasms  
Your flesh darkened and rotten  
Your skin ripped and torn  
Your hair is verdigris green  
It makes me wanna breed

Rotten, Buried, Dead  
Soon I'll be fed  
On my lips, taste of mould  
Your genitals left cold

I tear off your limbs  
Crush your lovely skull  
I taste the putrid brains  
I suck your feeble veins

I bite your stinking arm  
The purefactive bacteria I feel  
I feel the Taste!

Hunger, Pervetism, Necrophilism!  
Decayed, Rotten, Putrid Organism!

I find no pleasure in life  
So I seek the dead!  
I love their tumourescent eyes  
They'd never never tell me lies  
I mate with a carcass  
Lust for a dead Ass

Pleasures of putrid flesh  
I rule the realm on death  
I'm disgusted by the living  
But the corpses make me dribble

When the baggots crawl on me  
As they tickle my swollen cock  
And when I've had an orgasm  
I eat the carrion  
I feast on their genitals  
Pleasure of Putrid Flesh!

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