

Autopsy

"Twisted Mass Of Burnt Decay"

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From the brown infested clouds
Painful death is unleashed
Toxic rain upon your skin
Now you are diseased
Pus filled wounds begin to form
Inflamed bloated mess
Internal organs sizzle and corrode
Contaminated blood flows with death
The features are slowly rotting
Off your deformed face
Now you are just
A twisted mass of burnt decay
Retching violently
Heaving chunks of burnt toxic decay
Hair falls out
Bowels expel their rotten stinking waste
Body and mind are dubbed a fate
So horrendous and sick
The safety of the womb is gone
Bloody pus oozes from your dick
Unformed offspring
Meet the poisoned air
Ejected fetuses litter the street
Men and women cry
For themselves and their young
A twisted monument
Of mans defeat

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