

# Benighted

## "Feasting On The Disinterred Corpse"

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Between the tombstones, my body lies, dead  
Among my remains swarm the maggots  
Greedily masticate  
Members dislocate  
Man feasting on the disinterred corpse

Muscles cutted in slices trickle  
Pus and blood are running from my mouth  
Greedily masticate  
Members dislocate  
Man feasting on the disinterred corpse

I can see the scene out of my body  
Necrophagous  
Rotting innards, decomposing organs are devoured  
Night's cruelty and the sight burn my stomach from  
inside

I hear that my soul cries  
The wind is cold as stone  
As my complains anse  
My hangman licks my bones

Tasting the light, just trashing the light  
To forget all the pains  
I lose my mind in my agony  
Life and death are drowning in the dark.

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