

## **Bloodshed**

# **"Gorging On Blood And Secretions"**

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[Music: Vomitory Gorification, Lyrics: Mortifico]

The corpse lay here, just near my bed  
Not just dead but lacerated... and disembowelled.

Flies procreates now, coldness turns to mess.  
A liquid runs from the eyes.  
I delight in these secretions.  
Pus mixed with blood.  
I have to crush the cranium.  
From corpse to corpse, the ritual is the same.  
The blood is true, the blood is real, as real as the flesh I  
devour.  
It makes me feel real.  
The scalpel along the skin draws the mutilation.  
Rancid organs, putrefying flesh, all removed from their  
place.  
I burst the torso and gorge on blood, the flesh will rot  
with time.  
In osmose with the corpse, it's flesh is my flesh;  
together we are one.  
I bathe in blood and post mortal secretions, together  
we are one...

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