Devourment "Choking On Bile"

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[Lyrics By: Mike Majewski]

Creeping through the dark streets enter the morgue with a hunger for meat fuck the newly deceased I need the ones that been dead for ten weeks

Tearing and gashing a limbless torso
Voraciously stuffing my face with grey flesh
The next victim of aids this feast will be held
indiscriminately
Moving from corpse to corpse puncturing
Violently, biting, chomping, gnawing on filthy meat
gore soaked, drooling pus, satisfied but not content.
To my delight I find
and infant corpse without a head.

I begin to feel bile collect in my throat this liquid filled infant is sure to please me. I thrust my red knife in its half decayed chest I'll begin with the heart then devour the rest.

Coughing up rancid pieces of meat
pus drip my hose I start to feel weak
I proceed to vomit this gut-wrenching feast
My insides along with the festering meat
A chunk of intestine lodged in my throat
I slice my own neck as I start to choke my stomach and vessels seep from my
neck
blood pours from my face as I approach death

Blood churning out of my face and spilling on the floor. The pain intense yet, I still hunger for more As I fall dying I grab handfuls of tainted meat I must gorge engorge these putrid steaming mounds of flesh

Choking, on the flesh, of the dead, Insanity is my disease!
Choking, on the flesh, of the dead, Insanity is my

disease!
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I lie dead amongst carnage but this feast isn't complete the vermin and maggots will consume what's left of me rats gnawing, bugs crawling my dirty flesh is the feast these insects and rats will reduce me to bones.

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