

Embalmer "Bone Fox"

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Lying in a box, twisted and decayed
Waiting for the hearse to carry you away
Thrown in the mud, maggots fill the grave
In the bone box left to fucking rot.. ROTTTTT!!!!!!

Dead and buried lying in a box, six feet under for the
worms to eat
Stiff and cold covered up with rocks, to decay in the
dirt

Rotten stench
Bodies decay
Rot with Rick
Rot away

Insets feed on what's left of your skin
Maggots crawl out and they crawl back in
Shredded entrails the last of what's left
You're dead, you're buried, the bone box is your death

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