

Exhumator

"So Let It Be Rotten? So Let It Be Done"

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Desensitized to the necrotized, a trompe-l'oeil made
zombified
Mocking death mask for the mortified -deformed
Repellant rite now sanctified, pallid parody of the
putrefied
In formaldehyde death now baptized - reborn
The sickening sight now sanitized
In celebration of the demised
Death unrevealed - decay clumsily disguised
But behind the lurid, leering eyes
Decomposition will arise
So let it be rotten - so let it be done
Behind the shroud decrepitude begun
So let it be rotten - so let it be done
So let it be rotten
So let it be rotten - so let it be done
So let it be rotten

[Lead ? Matt]

[Lead ? Wes]

Immured deep within the absurd, beyond the pale
obscenely blurred
Rigor mortis sets in undeterred - putrescent
Embalmed in lugubrious repose, as from within you
decompose
Unmoved by orchid, lily, or rose - quiescent
The distasteful scent lurks just beneath
The truth of death lay out of reach
It's cold caress - would curdle funeral wreaths
But beyond the mendacious mask you'll see
Putrefaction's perfidy
So let it be rotten - so let it be done
Within the casket, decay has claimed it's throne
So let it be rotten - so let it be done
Death worms it's way into the corpse it's work begun
So let it be rotten ? let it be done

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