

Exhumed

"Sepulchural Slaughter"

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From deep in the vault comes the sound of flesh
cleaving, Limbs are sawed off
as mourners are bereaving, Sarcophagi splattered with
offal and bile, Tripe
drips down the walls of this crypt now defiled...
Sepulchural slaughter... I
slaughter my meal with sublime expertise, A mad
butcher quite adept at my
trade, Organs ground to pulp, to serve, chew and gulp,
Now on my block your
head is laid, Slaughtering the deadstock I chop,
Formaldehyde oozes on the
floor, Mangled limbs are hacked "til they drop Leaving
nothing but pure rotten
gore... The blade is sawing the flesh that's for gnawing,
Tender morsels of

this human entre', The saw that is slicing my meal so
enticing, Is a tool that
I've used to slay... The crumbling casket now conatins,
Just graven gore and
splattered remains, Intestines strewn throughout the
site, A grisly massacre,
the last fucking rite... Sepulchural slaughter...

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