

## Imogen Heap

### "Untill Death"

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Music - Sean McGrath

Lyrics - Ross Sewage

The life-giving ichor streaming through my veins  
A curse from which I deign to be released  
For your obsession is one I cannot satisfy  
The frigid touch of the recently deceased

Occupied at the morgue, exsanguinating husks  
Man-handling a corpse, I uncovered my desire  
I can only be gratified by working stiff  
For me to climax, your life must expire

To be or not to be, is that the question?  
I long to see you with a death-white complexion  
Expunge my innards and commit mortal sin  
You must flay your skin to bear what's within  
An irrevocable decision, my suicide  
I long to rummage through your insides  
A borderline fetish that in life can't be tried  
My ecstatic release is for what you will have died

Release your offal in a sanguineous tide

Prostrate forment instruments of destruction  
A slit in the crotch and a blade is cached in  
The arterial spray and rivulets of gore  
My gonads expelled, the pangs like a virgin

Avulsed intestines are meretriciously discarded  
Harvesting kidneys, you comport as your reaper  
Incised and excised, you bleed for me  
Excavating your torso, you go deeper and deeper

An incision to the abdomen to justify my love  
With entrails exposed, I'll find you a cut above  
I want to hold your hand when my fingers are degloved  
Express yourself by showing what you're made of  
After hacking genitalia I see I am sterile  
Convulse and regurgitate to sample your own bile  
Diced liver and stomach, so normally reviled

Are on the sheets so lovingly compiled

The beauty of a fibrillating heart  
Until death do we part

(solo: "Arrythmia and Blues" by S.C. McGrath)

No union as strong as this  
Your (my) fate is sealed with a kiss  
There lies such sexual bliss  
In articulo mortis

Chopped to the bone, your flesh is rent  
Tissues morbid, bodily fluids are spent  
Human infarction, bloody eruption  
Exfoliating dermis, self-inflicted dissection

I espy a ray of light as my life ebbs away  
I enter into the abominable display  
My heart on my sleeve, sheets, and negligee  
I cherish this final auto-da-fe  
Having reached the end of my life's breadth  
I'll delve into your organs and explore your depth  
Orgasm as I exhale my last breath  
We have cum to consumate this death

The beauty of a fibrillating heart  
Until death do we part

From this mortal coil depart

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