

Centinex

"Shadows Are Astray"

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Mortification of the innocent
The odious anger remains
This is the final funeral
Buried by the dust
The dust from an ancient soul
At a inverted crucifix
Your blessed body shall rot
Your inner organs will be replaced by me
I use your body for my sickening science
My obscene autopsy of you
As I cut you limb by limb
Your body I sliced upon altar of my human
Flesh pot art
I will slowly perverted get to work
On a cadaver that is as cold as ice
Your inner organs will be replaced by me
I use your body for my sickening science
My obscene autopsy of you
As I cut you limb by limb
Draining your substance
Tearing your soul apart
Your body soon will perish
Into the void of outrageous art
I want you to enter my kingdom
Of putrefaction and sickening deeds
As I call upon you my stillborn child
To slaughter is getting me high
Dismembered mind
It's a sickening crime
Death is astray
Of my sick sadistic ways
Isn't life absurd

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