

Lord Finesse

"Zombie Molestation"

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Raped by the dead, bent over at the grave,
I attack from behind, and you drop your precious roses.
Your warmth rouses me, the hunger burns within
And I laugh at your screams as I tear away your
clothing.

Man, Woman, means nothing to me,
I violate their holes, rape the living equally.
When the act's completed, I spill my stinking goo
And as I pull away my rotting cock breaks off in you.

Masticated intestines, are a savory gruel to slather my
tool,
Slick with smegmatic gravy, I dump my fuck into you.
Your screams to me are of pleasure as I hammer your
gash, your ulcerous ass
Ahh!! the heat of your shit is so sweet on the shaft of
my rotten dick!

Screams! We Breed! The bitch is oozing with seed
The orgy will not stop, until every corpse has ravaged
your twat
We are many and writhing with lust, hate and reek of
disgust
Every hole will be torn, battered and dripping with
fluids before we are
Done.

We are going to hurt you. We are going to fuck you.
We are going to eat you, while you're still alive.
We will sodomize you, tear the insides from you.
We will fuck your ruptured flesh, as you beg to die.

Untold millennia of breeding, a most hideous
evolution.
New forms of life after death, and a lust that can never
be killed.
We rise from mouldering graves, to beat, to rape and
devour you.
Our need can never be sated. Your flesh can never
endure our love.

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