

Lord Gore

"Krash Kourse In Psychopathology"

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Drunk on cadaver's reek...
a rotten climax is what I seek.
Earmark the incision...
for later erotic insertion.

The intestines pinned out so nice,
shit and blood lube up my vice.
Scalpel, clamps hold her tight,
I could fuck this gory mess all night

Drunk on cadaver's reek...
a rotten climax is what I seek.
Earmark the incision...
for later erotic insertion.

A hopeless necromantic...
slit it open and stick it in.
For what I lack in skill,
I make up for with gore, rot and swill.
A cut rate degree...
Psychopathology!
I tend to make a mess...
Psychopathologist!

For me malpractice makes perfect.
When I'm sick I'm at my best.
I've incised her and cut her open...
and she's waiting for me to molest.

Sloughing and rotting and smelling...
Cunninglingus with maggots and worms...
A professor of butchery,
a krash kourse in psychopathology.

I tend to make a mess...
Psychopathologist!
A cut rate degree...
Psychopathology!

Everybody thrash!

