

Pungent Stench

"For God Your Soul - For Me Your Flesh"

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ashes to ashes, dust to dust
what a waste for a body like yours
the absurdity of burials, racks my brain
all those valuable corpses, why should stay unused?

for god your soul... for me your flesh
your mortal remains, are too good for hungry maggots
that's why I dig you out from your last resting place
I hope it's not too late, because it'll be a pity
if the decomposition already has advanced

for god your soul... for me your flesh
for god your soul, for me your flesh
I think it is a fair bargain
for me your flesh, for me your bones
for me your brain and your entrails

I'll prepare you, you got my word of honor
you'll look nearly alive
ashes to ashes, dust to dust
don't worry, I'll prevent it

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