

# Necroticus

Bathory

Trembling soft skin wrapping  
shuddering warm flesh  
blood pulsating through the veins

Tool insertion  
science not perversion  
the end result justifies the pain

Twisted human flesh  
lovely smell of death  
the sight of naked skin  
the treasures deep within

The colour of the blood  
every curve and cavity  
morbid fuckin' lust  
smell of death is what I need

Don't you mind the never ending  
fucking killing aich  
just you think of what a damned  
good looking corpse you'll make

Substances injected  
glands and blood infected  
gasolin and peroxide

Sharp cold steel cuts through the skin  
revealed is the within  
the chest is open wide

Twisted human flesh  
lovely smell of death  
the sight of naked skin  
the treasures deep within

The colour of the blood  
every curve and cavity  
morbid fuckin' lust  
smell of death is what I need

Sliced down into the finest  
see-through shiny meat red leafs  
you have proven how damn beautyfull  
a corps can be

Clitoris, liver and brain  
desict, sliver and maim  
pincer and razorblade

Samples, jars, neat labels  
plastic bags and containers  
photographs of every slain

Twisted human flesh  
lovely smell of death  
the sight of naked skin

the treasures deep within

The colour of the blood  
every curve and cavity  
morbid fuckin' lust  
smell of death is what I need

To wash the blood off  
of my damned hands  
to get them really clean  
I'd need to fuckin' wash them endlessly