

Covered with Sores

Cannibal Corpse

Bleed on me, digesting the clotted scabs
Blood thirsty, ungodly, passing on my curse
The spell pissing gores of those I infect
Become my loyal servants to ride me of my own rot

Whittling meat from the bones of the dead
Pulverizing pelvic regions with a sledge
The mutilated bodies I leave rotting after I
Have fucked them with my knife

Becoming a product of my own nightmares
A bleeding sac of infection, years deceased
I hide my slobbering skin, covered by a victims flap
I love to watch the blood ooze down the bodies stump

Like scrap, a vulgar way of life, my hideous side, now revealed
Remembering the future is the key to unlock my past
Leaking membrane, consuming bodies
Carving out the cunts, blood my lubrication

Spewing pus on rotted skin, I celebrate my cruelty
Boils begin to form, dripping on my tongue
Swallowing throbbing glands, the juice leaks from my lips
My only thirst is pus eruption of cysts

Incurable disfigured bodies, I rape the dying
Horrific sights now manifest, penetrating inner organs
The ruptured organs leak the fluid that I seek
To break the incantation of my damnation

Split wide open, bloated organs burst
Nerves uprooted, re-opening healed wounds
On my body, sucking on the sores
Ingesting my own fluids, self-parasitic puss indulgement