

# Under the Rotted Flesh

## Cannibal Corpse

Under the flesh: rot  
My lust for decayed corpses  
Dead bodies exhumed  
Their coldness induces me

Endless defilement,  
Reoccurring relapses,  
Perverse with the dead,  
Soon I will kill for myself  
Impending suffering,  
Spasms shooting through me  
Nauseation  
A cannibalistic necrophile

Violating the body,  
Putrefied, moldering,  
Gorging on the rotted flesh  
Cutting off the body's head  
Drinking from its severed neck  
As I rip the corpse in half

Human shit for nourishment  
Coprophagia, consuming feces of the dying,  
As their bowels let loose  
Defecation flows down my throat  
Excremental investment  
Reflections of things to come,  
Mirrored in the dead one's eyes  
My fantasy of murder  
Incarnated

Open wounds gushing,  
Blood on skin coagulated  
Tortured of the wretched,  
No one cares of their dead  
Appalling odor wreaking,  
Piles of rotted bodies

The bodies prepared for slaughter,  
Wallowing in your own blood  
Grinding off your fingers and toes  
Feeding on your meat  
I immerse my sharpened implement  
Into a fresh bleeding gash  
Her body used for my sick desires  
The blood thirst I can't control  
Many more must suffer

Disposal of the dead,  
The corpse chopped to bits  
Licking up the drivel  
The gore enrages me

All I kill a new creation,  
My work of art bodies torn apart  
Liver quivering at my feet  
Eyelids cut off to watch...

Your own dismemberment,  
Cutting through arteries  
Nerves exposed  
Feel the power of pain