Devour the disease filled scurge that lurk beneath society lepers that spread filth will bleed all over me the meat of the healthy no longer does it for me Crusty brown tainted meat seems to appeal to me My blade will easily slide through the soft flesh And the screams that ensue will surely delight me fuck these decrepit ass walking filth factories preparations will be made and the hunt will begin

A leper is found I slash at its scab filled throat My hunger profound, its blood is brown not red it struggles to breathe air bubbles emit from its neck I gnaw at its face, the stench makes me wretch

With anxious glee I puncture its torso tearing from its neck to its asshole inhumanly liquefied insides they've been rotting inside for such a long time its fucking filthy heart is still pounding I plunge my blade right in to rid this freakshow I grab a handful of the seeping brown insides and gorge the whole fuckin slop in no time

I peel off large pieces of its crispy flesh place it in my mout h it makes me gag but I must feast as I bite down I feel the crusty scabs pop

I proceed to slice off my fingers then my feet the pain is oh so lovely

Half dead I lie with a smile from ear to bloody ear the stench of death and decay still linger strong in the air my heart weakens and my vision fades to black but I still hear the sounds of blood drip from my own wounds

(repeat 1st verse)