

## Born In A Casket

### Dying Fetus

Enter the crypts of hell, to impregnate the dead  
Fresh burial sight, my hunger grows tonight  
Undying lust for cadaverous molestation  
Sights of death building my sensations  
Ferocious need for decomposing bodies

Sex with the dead now I must breed  
Within the stiff corpse planting my seed  
The taste of formaldehyde, smell of the rot  
Suck out the goo, feast on her crotch

Raging fires of hell, burning through my soul  
My love for a dead fuck, I cannot control  
The child soon will rise, all evil will survive

Birth through death

The newborn needs a feast, it's mother is the meal  
Chomping on her flesh, his teeth tearing her skin  
I love to fuck the dead, demons in my head  
Tearing at my brain

Bleeding sores beginning to stench  
While you lick the festering stump  
Green infection discharging pus  
Devour the putrid afterbirth

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