

Adoration of Abscessed Cadavers

Funerarium

I break into the morgue
Searching for cadavers
Roaming the dark hallways
To relieve my lust

At last I find the room
Filled with bodies, stench and decay

I lacerate their arteries
Skulls I smash apart
Vaginas, now flooded and torn
I search the table for my tools
To perform this sickening art

I shove the corpses to the ground
Reveling in their dead flesh
Putrescent pus drips from blisters
A mind reeling with pleasure

Grotesque incision, morbid delights
Surgical mutilation, stench of innards
Blood and decay
Shooting my load on her body

Dripping blood, reeking skin
Reveling in their flesh
Putrescent pus
Grotesque incision
Shooting my load
All over her body parts