

Spirits Of The Dead

Impaled

[music - Sean McGrath and Leon del Muerte]
[lyrics - Sean McGrath]
Your ribcage is avulsed
Mangled, chopped, and hewn
Organ meats have been sundered
And about your coffin strewn
Latent germs deliquesce your guts
Fermenting your simmering brine
Upon this loathsome, steaming mass
I'm predisposed to dine
Dehydrated liver is quenched with grog
In a gurgulating froth, dissolved
In purulence ruptured, your bowel has turned septic
Your innards are now devolved
Intestines turn to slush
Vitriolic mush
Inebriating fumes, mind altering effluvium
An intoxicating funeral binge on post-digestive chum
Carbonated gastric stew
Excreted, distilled, and imbibed
A nidorous concoction fermented to proof
The dead I tap, siphon, and grind
[solo: "Dead Drunk" by S.C. McGrath]
[solo: "Consumption of Inebriates and Subsequent Goggles of Alcoholic Deception" by L.d. Muerte]
[solo: "The Siphoning of Liquescent Dead Tissue for Use in the Fermentation
[of Grain alcohol, and the Consumption Thereof" by S.C. McGrath
]
[solo: "A Porcelain Visitation" by L.d. Muerte]
Spirits of the dead
Sip the rotting head
Repulsively imbued
With necro-holic brew