

## 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