

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