

Necrocannibal

Mortician

Enter to the graveyard
Walk among the tombstones
Smell the putrid stench of
Rotting flesh, decayed bones
Unearthing a fresh grave
Open up the coffin
Hunger for flesh you crave
A feast you will begin
Show the dead no remorse
Rip out all the brains
Mortify the helpless corpse
Eat all the f**king remains
Hunger not satisfied
Still you crave for more flesh
Torn apart the corpse lies
Maggots will eat the rest