

## For God Your Soul... For Me Your Flesh

Pungent Stench

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust  
What a big wast for a body like your's  
The absurdity of burials rack my brain  
All those valuable corpses why should they stay unused  
For God your soul... for me your flesh  
Your mortal remains are too good for hungry maggots  
That's why I dig you outfrom your last resting place  
I hope it's not to lame cause it would be a pity  
If the decomposition already has advanced  
For God your soul...  
For God your soul, for me your flesh  
I thik that's a fair bargain  
For me your flesh, for me your bones  
For me your brain and your entrails  
I'll prepare you you got my word of honor  
You will look nearly alive  
Ashes to ashes dust to dust  
Don't be afraid I'll prevent it