

# Autopsy Obsessed

Ribspreader

I stab you in the back  
To release you from your pain  
You'll prefer to be dead  
When the hacking begins

I thrive on human flesh  
I'm autopsy obsessed

The sickness taking over  
The urge is here again  
I seek out the well fed  
They give more flesh when dead

I thrive on human flesh  
I'm autopsy obsessed

Autopsy obsessed I need another body  
Autopsy obsessed, obsessed by flesh

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