

# Cadaver Mutilator

Six Feet Under

Cadaver Mutilator, cadaver butchery  
A love for truth of flesh  
A love for purity  
Purity of flesh now torn - torn from your live reborn  
Mortal extermination  
To kill repeatedly - your will not be found at all

Vomit spews from your mouth reeking of disease  
And piss  
Shit ran down - your leg at death  
Taste the rot of human life, breathe  
The stench of decayed blood  
Missing teeth and lower jaws  
Losing half

A foot and arm  
Joined together different victims  
Kiiping bones and human flesh  
Frozen head and eyes on ice  
Cutting off an ear to eat  
Hoarding all the body parts  
Genitals are cut from you  
Rearranging human beings

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Missing toes and several fingers  
Foot and ankle joined together  
Arms cut off and shoved into cunts  
Jacked off at the hips  
Nose sewn to an upper leg  
Lips used to masturbate  
Kill the next I see - freeze their injuries  
Dismantling a human being  
Reattach a frozen head  
To another's rotten neck - turning  
From the blood it lacks  
I can smell the pain of death  
I will taste the bleeding dead  
Cadaver mutilator, cadaver butchery  
Torn up all for my pleasure, torn up all for the meat  
Cadaver mutilator, cadaver butchery  
The body's sewn together  
My work of art complete