

## Seed of Filth

### Six Feet Under

The open Wounds I cut, now fester and succumb  
To insect infestation, bacterial infiltration  
On a micro biotic level, they grow and overtake  
A human piece of waste, an experiment of decay  
God of the fly, release your seed of filth  
To grow and conquer, on death, on myself

Maggots, maggots! On my corpse  
Feeding, seeping, pus does flow  
Rotten body

The maggots feed and grow, the maggots feed and grow!