

# Waiting for Decay

Six Feet Under

Fear of dying  
Unknown ending  
Bloody coagulating  
Out through your hollow bones

Emptied of your weakened soul  
Pus ejected out the pores  
Hatched chopped her into bits  
Playing with her severed tits  
Sucking out the bloodied milk  
Waiting for decay waiting

Strapped to the table  
My tools are sharpened

Never-ending violent killings  
Young and helpless  
Unborn tortured knives stuck in her  
Cut up and fucked

Cold inside  
Blood explodes from every hole

I hear you now screaming  
My work just beginning  
Waiting for decay

Out of leg twitching  
But the body's not moving

Those I hunt are  
Rotting in the grave and  
Crippled and broken  
Weeks left decaying

Dead unburied  
I open up the coffin  
No it don't disgust me  
It gets me hard

I ejaculate on the corpse

Another whore to torture and butcher  
To molest after death  
I'm just waiting for decay