

# An Act of the Unspeakable

## Autopsy

The hate I have for you  
I swore I never would unleash  
But here you are in pieces  
Lying at my sweaty feet  
I masturbate with guilt  
While looking at your distant eyes  
I've had your torso seven times  
Yet still my dick does rise

Lobing up your lifeless cunt  
With blood from where your legs were  
I slide in with ease  
My soul you please  
Finger your rectum  
You're just as good in death as life  
I don't know why I waited  
Your head is gone  
You cannot speak  
Can't think of what I hated

You fucking whore!  
Fuck you!

[Leads:E.C]  
[D.C]  
[E.C]  
[D.C]  
[E.C]

Now I tire of stretching out  
Your dead and bleeding twat  
Variety is what I crave  
So with my knife I cut  
Your ass and cunt are now as one  
I join them with a slice  
The blood and defecation  
On my hard-on feels so nice