Maggot Casket

200 Stab Wounds

Grotesque feelings Seeping through me

Tortured, beaten

Skull shoveled
Drenched in blood, still feeling
It's coming through

Take me under Under the ground

Self-inflicting
Until the burn plagues over me
Can't feel a thing
With a 7 inch blade inside of me

Come with me
Breathe onto me
Make sure it's slow
Until the cum fills me

Reeking, rotting tomb
I wish I could kill you

I feel them planting it inside Obscenities decaying me Look at me, you know Seeds of torture, inside