

# Fully-Mechanized Corpse Thresher

General Surgery

Crimson-tinged circuits  
Gristle-soaked cogs  
Gasoline and formaldehyde  
A mixture of mucus and rust

The clash of skin and metal  
Shredded brawn and bones  
Crushed by stainless steel  
Reap the corpses that you sow

Discretely sneak away  
As the contraption bolts out of control