

Succulent Decedent

Sanguisugabogg

Hunger starts to grow feast
Salivating at the crowd
Stalking out the woods kill
Claw away at their flesh
Teeth are sinking in her skin
Eyes are slowly changing red
Growling out my mouth
On the hunt once again

Running towards your backside
Coming at your neck

Rip apart
Tear your flesh
Hack away
At your limbs

Time to feast on
Your lifeless corpse

Tearing out the heart of my victim
Spraying all his blood in the air
Crawling to the door of your casket
Famished from your hallowed carcass

Watching you bleed

Grinding all your bones into broth
Masticate away at the rot
Your still beating heart hits the right spot

Mutilate, arrange pieces of the corpses
Biting down!
Masticate away at their rotting flesh
Digging in!
Mutilate, arrange pieces of the corpses