

Cordyceps Corpse - Perverse Craving For Rotting Corpses Lyrics

Perverse Craving for Rotting Corpses

waking up next to my last meal is the start of a good day.
reminiscing on the feast that lead me to my slumber
leaves my pussy dripping wet.

i need a dead man to consume.
perverse craving for rotting corpses

i crave rotting phallic fellatio.

i love to edge myself prolonging the first bite.
my nose traces the rotting dick from base to tip.
my lips tingling from the maggots spewing from this corpses dick.

Forced Out Of Existence

die

your life is so fragile
what if i just ended it?
i could take this knife
and just slit your throat
you'd fade into nothing
as blood leaks from
your slit
it would be so easy
maybe ill try this shit
slice your dick off
and make you suck on it
gobble gobble
eat up mother fucker
ill stuff you
like a turkey
lol your choking
on your own cock
look at your little tiny
dangle thang
oh shit
i think he's dead

Thoracic Bifurcation

bound upside down, blind folded
and unaware

shaking from the freezing air
scent of the dead so severe
something sinister waiting near
sounds of slicing in your ear

ripping and tearing you feel your guts drop

a big fucking tube is stuck in your rear
another big pipe is shoved down your throat
your scream and choke

as your slowly lose hope your body fills with a fluid unknown
your face is then torched as your body fills with smoke

a beast sucks from your hole
your face is a bowl and body my bong

Smoke

Ishmael's Demise

This is is song is to Ishmael. The musty ass bitch that chased my girlfriend and I, then stole her phone and threaten to shoot us.

You're a bitch.

Postmortem Ejaculation

late at night
i get that craving

the urge to ingest meat
my freezer is empty
i need stock up quick

fresh is best
for the feast
its brings
a special treat

the cream i desire
only comes from those alive

ill edge this motherfucker
he'll cum when he dies

flesh is best when
life has just left

it leaves no need to cook
so no mess is left

i think of the last man
who sent me a text

a request for my best
pic of my breast

a shoot him a pic

he responds with his dick

the addy is dropped
the glock is cocked

he opens the door
and just sees a whore

but in just minutes
he'll see something more

a bitch with a glock
i gobble on his cock

and before he can pop
he drops from my glock

i bite off his dick
and laugh as i spit

his blood and cum
are all over
my brand new fucking gun
fuck

Fermented Remains

every ice agent
is a fucking bitch

if you didn't know
these hoes
all got moldy
dicks

diseased and its rotting
all bc they fuck
pigs

these dirty bastards
are just paid kidnapers

fuck these bitch ass agents
and all their homies too

history is against you
everyone is gonna
look back and hate you

people don't forget
you're going down in history
as a fucking nazi bitch
fuck you

Skinned Alive and Left to Die

ahhhhhhhhhh

the knife peeling your
bruised and bloody flesh

your limbs broken
no way to fight this

fully aware and conscious
you feel every slice

bleeding dripping from your
eyes as i rip them out

you try and scream
and stitches rip from
your mouth

just sound no words
your tongue has
been ripped out

you feel the air stinging
your open wounds

your ears and nose
the only senses
connecting you
to this world

but just before i leave
you to die
ill take them as my prize

Costectomy Torture

ripping out your ribs
one by one

all of
your ribs
are mine

fuck
you

ahhhhhh

mother fucker
im gonna rip
your ribs out

break them into
pieces
then ill snort all of it

it gives me
powerrrrrrrrrr

i need more
ribs to snort

fuck me

i need more ribs
to snort
right now!!!

Penetrating Ocular Trauma

loaded and ready
i roam through the streets

a belly full of
the finest meat

happy and cheerful
i search for a fool

i need a victim to
try my new tool

this new gun shoots cocks
taken from my previous meals

9mm wasn't enough
i modded this glock
to shoot 9inch cocks

new frt makes me smile with glee
head shots on head shots

penetrating
ocular trauma

ahhhhhhh

unleashing devastating blows
they'll never see it coming

Urophagia

late at night i awake from my
weed induced slumber

a thirst quickly consumes me
i have cotton mouth

the corpse besides me is of no use
I've already drained the fluids
and consumed them all

i check my chalice for a sip of piss
but nothing blesses my lips

to my shed of the dead and tortured
is where i head

my human faucet is dripping
a never ending source of fluids

a smile grows on my face
but the drip is too slow i need
this piss to flow

I'm growing impatient where is my 9mm?
my glock filled with hollow tips
leaves his cock with a hollow tip

i think i fixed my problem
but now this piss is mixed
with shit

oh well I'm still thirsty
lets sip this chocolatey piss
yum, delish

Suspended Chainsaw Gastrostomy

hooks pierce your battered flesh
ripping slowly from the weight of your
sickly body

its been days that you've been here
hearing screams from the next room

smells of rotting corpses and piss flow into your bloody nose

starving, battered and confused you slowly see a black mass heading towards you

you smell the gasoline and hear the motor start and sound of a deadly fart

heat and pain then surrounds you as your insides are emptied out

you flench in pain causing the hooks to rip your flesh

unclean hands play in your open wound
you feel your organs shifting and ripping

you dare not look down
but desperately want to see

you look down to see someone eating your insides while staring at you with glee

this piss covered monster begins to laugh
hysterically you try to scream in pain

but thats when you notice you feel no tongue and stitches on your mouth

the monster growing annoyed with your movements decides to end you now.

cold sharp pain strikes
just below your jaw

confusion grows as you
notice a red fluid gushing
just below

now cold and confused your vision
turns black.

you've been erased from existence
and your body used as a snack