

A Body Farm - Cattle Decapitation Lyrics

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"A Body Farm"

For every life I take, an ecosystem I create

Blood and guts consumes my life

I am the ?brutal gardener?

I - ?quantity controller?

?no more insane than Jesus Christ.

Forgive my humble abode

Rotting bodies clogging the commode

Please pardon the stench and the trunk of a man lying on the workbench

Out by the shed are buzzing hives made of human heads

The gestation of larvae tells us

The time of death

Decomposition - An exhibition of life that springs from tragedy

Degeneration - Breakdown and maturation of DNA: The residue of death

The twilight falls on maggots burrowing in flesh

Dead - the dead now dead as can be

The cadaver now giving life harmoniously
A God - This makes me a god
This is absurd and quite obscene - the corruption of human beings
My back yard now a goddamned crime scene
I am the ying, I am the yang
Good and evil are one in the same
No more insane than Jesus Christ?
The smell is part of the charm when you live on a body farm?
I walk with the stench of decay along corpse littered paths at the break of
the day
Ah, the irony in being a killer, yet in the crime-solving community, I am a
pillar
A corpse turns to mulch with a good roto-tiller?
I kill for the good of man
Decomposition ? a morbid demonstration
The cycle of life - in all its majesty
Degeneration - curdling fermentation of heaps and heaps of human meat
The twilight falls on maggots burrowing in flesh
Dead - the dead now dead as can be
The cadaver now giving life harmoniously
A God - This makes me a god

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