

# All Shall Perish, Songs For The Damned

Just call me the living dead  
These songs fuel my lust for her flesh  
Just hymns for a heart that's a bloody mess  
I guess we lived like the dead  
Did we stay young 'til we died?  
Are just clarified and classified?  
I still see the summer sky...  
Has stripped, raped and strangled ever made you cry?  
Our...black metal hearts drown in black water parks  
Damnation...delivered us back to the start  
They feel like songs of the damned  
Cursed forever...undead...I am  
Once upon that crucifixion  
We reigned in blood like death had risen, we destroyed the opposition  
Our...black metal hearts drown in black water parks  
Damnation...delivered us back to the start  
Are my arms your hearse if these metaphors stop?  
Without these songs, I would just be so lost  
So lost  
When she rides, I'm stuck in that horror hotel, cursing all 20 eyes  
When she rides...when she rides  
Well it's 2 minutes past the midnight hour and you hate my voice like sugar coated sour  
Caress that carcass  
I miss your heartworks  
My swansong, so insalubrious  
Pouring sweat but the fever remains  
It's all pretty odd but more our darkest days  
'Cause we let it burn and felt strength just the same  
I don't care if you get it  
These songs still scream your name