

# Exhumed, Slave To The Casket

To have and to hold after death's done its part  
In a grave lying cold there remains my heart  
In sickness and stealth I come for conjugal exhumation  
Disinterring my betrothed for postmortem consummation  
To love and to cherish, though rotten and perished  
For richer or poorer  
Even though I abhor her...

In a chapel we were wed  
We found marital bliss  
Now in this chapel of the dead  
Again we shall kiss...

Drawn back to the mausoleum, to rekindle love's icy flame  
A dutiful bridegrume's devotion, to the corpse who bears my surname  
By night it's her embrace that I crave, our conjugal deathbed is her grave  
By undying love I am depraved, I am the casket's slave

On one hand is my revulsion to these sordid tomb trysts  
On the other is a gold ring that sill binds me to this  
Necro-nuptial bliss is hard to find often  
Our second honeymoon was spent nude in this coffin  
My loving memory lives on in ways some would deplore,  
Since she has passed on, death is all I live for  
At times it's mortifying, being in love with a stiff  
The rigors of marriage were never quite like this...

In a chapel we were wed  
Seeking marital bliss  
Now in this chapel of the dead  
I once more open your lips

Drawn back to my consort, To feel the passion of love's icy flame  
An amorous necrophile's compulsion, To ravish the corpse who took my name  
By night it's her embrace that I crave, Our conjugal deathbed is her grave  
By undying love I am depraved, I am the casket's slave

SLAVE TO THE CASKET  
SLAVE TO THE CASKET  
SLAVE TO THE CASKET  
SLAVE TO THE CASKET

Though her beauty has long since decayed  
My love carries on unafraid  
Emboldened by the stench of my wife, I give her the fuck of her afterlife  
My love is beautifully pure  
In putrefactive innards immured  
Once I was soft and unable to love her  
Now six feet down I molest my dead lover

In a chapel we were wed  
I never found the true bliss  
Till in this chapel of the dead  
We shared a stolen kiss...

Drawn back to the chranel house, To feel the cold breath of love's icy flame  
Now you take all of me deep inside you, The way once you took my name  
By night it's her embrace that I crave, Our conjugal deathbed is her grave  
By undying love I am depraved, I am the casket's slave...