

Lord Gore, Nekro-Erotic Art

Midnight, through the graveyard sky
Searching for fresh corpses
I'll add to my collection.

Upon you I stumble
Wandering the night
Heels, bones and blood
Let me show you my collection.

Let's go!

Enter my domain
You'll become my slave
On my sick Nekro-Erotic Art
Hatred you disgust.

Nekro-Erotic Art.

Hidden in a pool of decay
Rotting corpses and severed heads
All the bodies that I have exhumed
Decorating the walls of my room.

You scream as my paint fucks her cunt.

House full of corpses
Nekro-Erotic Art dead whore.
The blood shall finish my masterpiece
The flesh shall be my palette.