

Samael, I Love The Dead

(Originally Alice Cooper)

I love the dead before they're cold,
They're bluing flesh for me to hold.
Cadaver eyes upon me see nothing.

I love the dead before they rise,
No farewells, no goodbyes.
I never even knew your rotting face.
While friends and lovers mourn your silly grave.
I have other uses for you, Darling

I love the dead, I love the dead