

Six Feet Under, Bled To Death

mortuary
filled with my dead
a temptation to kill again
before and after death
I drink your blood
the carnivore of human flesh
the cannibal within the darkness lives
I stalk and plan to kill them
one by one
cemetery
rotting bodies
a corpse in fucking pieces
begins decomposition
spiders crawl
out your skull
dried bones of your body
are never found
my cold black eye stare deep into your dead soul
a new victim I now crave to control
my lust for death I cannot fulfill
sliced the throat from ear to ear
bled to death
the carnivore of human flesh
the cannibal within the darkness live
I stalk and plan to kill them
one by one