

# 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 carnmore of human flesh  
the cannibal within the darkness live  
I stalk and plan to kill them  
one by one