

# Abramelin, Grave Ideals (Nekromaniak)

[Music: Aldridge, Lyrics: Aldridge]

I'm in love with death- I Live for it. I die for it  
Your life! Is mine to take away.  
I'm here for the kill- I smell it. I taste it  
I'll masturbate! All over your shallow grave.  
The night is when I'll strike  
- darkness is my domain.  
A fever of lust burns through my loins  
at the sight of you in pain.  
I adore the screaming whore.  
Begging for her life.  
Her hot blood streams upon my face.  
She's now my dying bride.

[Ch]

Ripped from cunt to chest,  
Your flesh burns as I hack  
My cock grows hard as I kill.  
I'm the nekromaniak

You're out of luck, you bitching f\*\*k, you'll cry  
with one last gasp  
I smell your fear, your end is here- here at last!  
Now don't you fret. I've not come yet  
- you are my darling slut!  
I'll pull you down, into the ground  
and give you one last f\*\*k!  
Your body still warm yet lifeless,  
Your death is such a sight.  
I pump your corpse in ecstasy then cum at  
death's delight.

[Ch]