

Bella Morte, The Coffin Don't Want Me, And She

Bella Morte

Death Rock EP

The Coffin Don't Want Me, And She Don't Either

I woke up dead to find that everything
had changed

The world's a bitter place so grey and cold

Has it always been this way

So now I hunger seems I'm in the mood
for brains

But blood and guts will do for a day or two as I make my way to you

In a daze I stumble from the coffin wood

Toward the cities' hazy eyes that shine so bright

Such blinded fools they wander void of
fear in life

Tonight they find in me the darker side of night

I hear your heart but find that you are
not alone

I stumble through the door and down the hall

To where you slept before

My dead eyes find you with another and I see

I've been replaced by someone else's
arms though

I've been dead but three weeks

Dead eyes stare as hunger builds

Destroy destroy

They'll find a sanguine house of death when morning calls

The slaughter ends as on the other I will

feast this night

Oh yeah

The second life begins

Join me tonight