

Bella Morte, The Coffin Dont Want Me, And She D

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 city's 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I've been replaced by someone else's arms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 een dead but three weeks

In a dazel stumble from the coffin wood
Toward the city's 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

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 scond life begins

Join me tonight...