

Death SS, Black And Violet

Black and Violet
are the colours
of your funeral.

The tender kiss of worms
will turn you baby into ashes.

A rainbow without colours
is the last image
your eyes can see.

In the grave, shadows or daylight
don't mean a thing
'cause now for you all is black.

But now your rotten corpse
can take all the violet shades of death.

You're black and violet,
black and violet