

# Death SS, I Love The Dead

"Finally alone! - I want you so much!  
The sweetest bride!"...

You're pale as the moon  
mysterious as the night  
your beauty's like a statue  
you're cold as ice!

You're motionless in your grave  
silent like Death  
you're rigid in your limbs  
you are so dead!

I love the dead before they're cold  
Their bluing flesh for me to hold  
Cadaver eyes upon me see - nothing!

I love the dead before then rise  
no farewells - no goodbyes  
I never even know your rotting face  
while friends and lovers mourn your silly grave!

I love the dead! - I love the dead!

You're finished your existence  
don't shout for your madness  
don't tremble for your fear  
bleed for the disease!

Now you're free to believe  
don't ask me to remain  
you're ready to realize  
how I love the dead!

I love the dead before they're cold  
Their bluing flesh for me to hold  
Cadaver eyes upon me see - nothing!