

# Embalmer, The Necro-Filing Cabinet

Resurrect the files of the dead effigy  
The time to rot is near  
Looking back into lives we discover  
We've been doomed for awhile  
Dismembered visions yet to come  
We are the rotting ones

I want all to die and rot in pain  
Drawing near is judgment day  
Burning skin children's screams

I love pain and suffering

Laughing back at life's files  
We spit in the face of the prophet  
He speaks to us we say is lies but in the end  
He laughs as we cry

[Chorus]

Killed so many before they could reach me  
Then I spilled your blood before you could flee

[Chorus]