

# Rose Funeral, State Of Decay

Blood stains on the walls  
Hanging from my hook  
Cuts spill out onto this floor  
From this life I took  
I crave your body  
I need your flesh  
In this life of torment  
No one will survive  
I don't want to hear your screams  
I'll only watch you die  
Cutting through your flesh  
Blood drips out then pours  
Hacking up your body  
From this life I took  
Kicking and screaming  
Begging for her life  
I want your body  
I crave your flesh