

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