

# Coffin Crawlers

## Autopsy

On the other side of the shattered mirror  
My world is dark  
From the corner of my blood red eye  
Repulsive shadows breed  
Grave mist swirls and black clouds harbor daggers  
In this hallucinatory wasteland  
I hear them crawl

Spawned from the pits of a sickening world  
Coffin crawlers, coffin crawlers  
Breath of the stench of the blackest soil  
Coffin crawlers, coffin crawlers  
Worm like faces and filth encrusted hands  
Headstone hidiers, casket riders  
Eyes like vomit stained clouded glass  
Coffin crawlers, coffin crawlers

They open up wounds on the cast away dead  
Leaning down with claws imbedded  
Inhaling pure death from dessicated heads  
Grotesquely twisted limbs  
And wretched minds contort  
Lifeless eyeballs are removed  
With the dead unbeating heart

They're crawling  
Only I can see them  
They want to eat my eyes  
But I'll take them out myself  
Their feast will be denied