

# The Eyes of the Dead

Centinex

Crawling, slowly  
On the filthy smeary soil  
Drowning, falling  
Into the crypts of burning flesh

Bleeding, soring  
Inwards to your rotten souls  
Sweeping, swarming  
Around in the carnal halls of blood

Drivel around my hellish whores, consuming souls of the dead

Warfare against life, bloodbath  
I'm seeing it all through the eyes of the dead  
Demons surround me, carnage  
I'm seeing it all through the eyes of the dead

Roaming, floating  
Onward through your empty veins  
Seeking, hunting  
For a taste of boiling blood

Sneaking, downwards  
Into the tombs of morbid lusts  
Twisting, slithering  
Around in my pool of blood

Drivel around my hellish whores, consuming souls of the dead

Warfare against life, bloodbath  
I'm seeing it all through the eyes of the dead  
Demons surround me, carnage  
I'm seeing it all through the eyes of the dead

Floating into your filthy soul, onward through your empty veins  
For a taste of boiling blood,  
I'm seeing it all through the eyes of the dead

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