Awakened by an unquenchable addiction, To walk hand in hand with death,

Exhumed to transcend the walls of the coffin, And search for ne wly rotted

flesh... Casket crushing and dismantling the grave, With other fiends in this

sadistic enclave, On draughts of blood my thirst is slaked, Und erfoot the

mouldy bones break... Nocturnal devestation my only aim, Dead o r living, ${\tt I}$

seek out and maim, Six feet is the depth of my obsession, Addin g

masterpieces to my morbid collection... Corpses lay ripped limb from limb in

disarray, A cadaveric splatter platter carved, hacked and flaye d, Imbibing

blood and alcohol "til vomit flows red, Then back to the grave for indignities

to the dead... Necromaniac... The naked and the dead gore whore slashed,

Opened her torso after plundering her gash, A bone fucking, pus grinding

necromaniac, Assaulting the dead with this fucking gore attack. .. In the

name of gore I violate the deceased, Rest assured that you will never rest in

peace, The dust in the mausoleum will never settle, From the re lentless

pounding of gore fucking metal... Necromaniac...