

## 18 Days

## Six Feet Under

Dead decayed now in the cold ground  
You can't hear me  
And I'm screaming your name

Why you have gone?  
Away from me  
Away to the grave  
Now it is empty  
This soul of mine

I have been chosen to murder the living  
I have been chosen to kill you slowly

It grips me, the sickness that now dwells  
The brutal hacking motion of my knife blade

Your young wife is now killed by my hand  
To entomb and unearth in 18 days  
I will fuck the decayed

The stench of the open grave  
The corpse calls my name  
On my cock a pus filled cunt  
Leaks my juice down her throat

You're dead decayed now  
In the cold ground  
Ripening  
You're dead decayed now  
In the cold ground  
Wait for me  
You're dead decayed now  
In the cold ground  
Ripening  
You're dead decayed now  
Ripe for me  
In the cold ground