

Corpse

Tank

Let's go

Welcome stranger in this place
Where bodies are used to rest
I'm the owner of this place
The forensic scientist

Open the drawer if you dare
They say you're a coward, don't you care?
Your face is white, your hands are cold
Just as the corpse you're about to hold

Now you're ought to incise
This corpse laid down beside you
Throw out this sheet to blame his head
And has your head is bleaker
You're trying to surrender
To late you've chosen the wrong way

Wrong way

Plunging the scalpel in the chest
Smelling at the odour
It's nothing compared to gristle
And the worms gesture

I've shown you all and I was fair
Now this your turn to be square
Show me the barrier of your thoughts
No one of you is about to flout

Far away from what you expected
Streams of conscience now resound inside my head

No sorrow
Just believe

Never too late to find
What you're endowed for
Sparkling in my blood
There is something else

This nightmare
I'm the corpse
Masquerade
I am above