

Catacomb Hecatomb

The Black Dahlia Murder

Torchlight dancing on her chamber a flickering throne of bone
Embedded in walls of cobwebs entangled draping designs arachnid
Eyelessly her sockets piercing a voice begins to rise
A torrent of backward screaming
The bandaging that wraps her bursting as her legs begin to part
Foul plumage of dust erupting our lungs arrested by dreadful coughing
Her royal stomach bulbous bubbling bulging with undead life
A prayer to unknown and these hellish sights
The halls of these catacombs our wretched grave
Where we'll stalk the dark as undead slaves
A sentence eternally to painfully rot
In this skull lined tomb that time's forgot
Hallucination paralyzation utter and complete annihilation
Queen of the restless dead spews forth
Screaming as were both eaten alive!
Spider sacks erupt a million tiny princes pouring from her hollowed hull hungrier for flesh
Cobwebbed mistress of ancient horror the torch escaping my frozen grasp
Our end approaches carnivorous feasting we'll feed her offspring consumed before each other's eyes
The rancid fruitage of her ancient yellowed bones
Had we only learned to leave well enough alone
The halls of these catacombs our wretched grave
Where we'll stalk the dark as undead slaves
A sentence eternally to bloodlessly rot
In this skull lined tomb that time's forgot
Chained in this afterlife we're to remain serving unto this curse of everlasting arachnid disdain
A hecatomb by the candle's golden flame never must you utter her name
Hallucination paralyzation utter and complete annihilation