

Amidst the dust, death and dirt  
I perform the post burial murder  
No body, no soul remembered  
As I devour and dismember  
All the maggots are alive and fresh  
As I consume all decaying corpses  
Receive nourishment from the rotten  
A repulsive need never forgotten  
I CRAVE COFFINS

Daylight breaks as I close the lid  
Only rats and bones in the pit  
Not alive, rot with time, in this hell I will never die  
All the maggots are alive and fresh  
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Receive nourishment from the rotten  
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An eerie cold, haunting presence  
Undead hunger, no living escape  
No life left in these coffins

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