

I Love the Dead (666)

Samael

I love the dead before they're cold
Their blueing flesh for me to hold
Cadaver eyes upon me see nothing
I love the dead before they rise No farewells, no goodbyes
I never even knew your now-rotting face
While friends and lovers mourn your silly grave
I have other uses for you, darling I love the dead, I love the dead, I love the dead
I love the dead, I love the dead, I love the dead
I love the dead, I love the dead, I love the dead
I love the dead, I love the dead, I love the dead, yes, I do
I love the dead, I love the dead, I love the dead

Songwriters

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