Return of the Loving Dead

Nekromantix

Wake up raise now from your dusty dwell
Death becomes you oh so well
Always there when I need you
Unlike the living you'll never complain
Always do what I tell you toEach night I am chanting with the wind
Never cause me any pain
Flirting with the moon oh sweet sin
My sleeping beauties leave your silent graves
Cold hands my body gently embraceAlways understand my needs
I sacrficed your lives for my happiness
I only did what was best for us I guess
Always comfort when my heart bleeds
Screaming calling for meOh the sweet Return of the Loving DeadSad eyes pale lips once so red
Unmask their beauty at the old cemetery

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