

Bella Morte (1989 Version)

The Monochrome Set

Twass on an autumn evening, a scream came juddering through the floor

All kinds of people came rushing, rushing and banging on her door

I heard the sound of a spluttering, but an answer there came none

I'm sure I heard a foreign tongueBella morte]

Bella morte] (Chorus)Break down the door and you find, well you find what you're looking for, excitement

Messy and bloody on the bed, and the limbs of the body all broken and bent

Oh, baby, I don't think you'd better come in

Don't you finger anything(Chorus)Carne Marcia!Oh, strange amorphous creature Father Nature has debased

I cannot see one feature left upon your lipless face

Oh, mother, I haven't slept for many nights

Thinking about the awful sight

(Chorus)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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