

Dawn Of The Cadaver Ghoul

Warhammer

(Lyrics by V. Frerich)

(Music by F. Krynojewski)He feeds on the ones that died in the battle

When the sunlight sets, he creeps out of his cave

The smell of rotten flesh excites his insane mind

The stench of decay fills the fiery airDawn of the cadaver ghoul

Only the dead satisfy his soulHe likes the sight of all those broken bodies

Decapitated corpses are lying all around

What's disgusting to us, he finds of beauty

The absolute horror is represented through himDawn of the cadaver ghoul

Wicked, awful creature just waiting for youThe wars fought by mankind supply his eerie needs

He's the king of predators, the instinct of evil

The legend passed on by the children that he went insane

The perfect mirror for the wrong that is done in this worldNo one sees the demon when his work is complete

Is he just a ghost of all wild stories that are told?

Or will he come back when more blood is shed?

And will the fear never ever go away from here?He feeds on the ones that died in the battle

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Only the dead satisfy his soul

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

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