

Necrophilia

Savatage

Last time she touched me
I set a course for L.A.
Midnight flight
Now she tried to tell me
That she comes from the grave
Such a sight Stay away
Your hands are cold
Frigid lips
Evil soul Yeah, she's a deceiver
Disbeliever
In conceiver
Necrophilia Black candles burning on her altar of ice
She's no fight
Heavy metal maiden
On her way through the night air Get away
Your hands are cold
Cadaver eyes
Wicked soul, yeah Black candles burning on her altar of ice
She's no fighting
Heavy metal maiden
On her way through the night air Stay away
Your hands are cold
Frigid lips
Evil soul Yeah, she's a deceiver
Disbeliever
In conceiver
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