

Stargazing (Stargazer II)

Abramelin

[Music: Schuliga/Aldridge, Lyrics: Dower] Consigned to the tomb, to sleep, to dream forever.

Rotting... dissolving in my grave clothes, my
flesh turns to soup.

A distant thud, as a shovel parts the earth.
By moon lit night, a looming shadow... sunken
eyes, gaze up to the stars.

My shrouded, decomposing corpse,
sprawled on frozen marble.

Carefully unwrapping,
your putrid, fly-blown prize.

Disrobed you sit upon me,
straddling my death remains.

Momentum slowly building makes a horrid
slushing sound.[Ch] Stench rising, blood thirsting
Flesh peeling, sores bursting

[Rpt]

Gripping tight to my exposed ribs,
your cumming in a frenzy.

Draining every bit of love my body has to offer.

Kissing teeth where lips once sat,
a foul and bitter taste.

Lapping at my putrid flesh,
you puke into my sockets.[Ch] Stench rising, blood thirsting

Flesh peeling, sores bursting Your task is complete. My corpse lies in a heap.

Spewing forth my rotten dregs... dribbling,
oozing down your legs.

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