Coffinfeeder

Cannibal Corpse

Exhume the rotted casket
Robbing graves but not for wealth
Cloaked in moldy rags, hunting dead
Decrepit things from hellInvade the sacred tombs, search for food
Embalmed five days before
Ancient body stealers raid again
A fresh corpse beyond the doorFrom the ground they rise
Plundering the grave
When the faithful die
It's them not God they meetConsume the rotted body and [Incomprehensible] more
Craving maws ooze blood
Gray skinned coffinfeeders seeking carrion
Eat the old ones lastFiendish ghouls are chewing scraps of meat
Found inside the tomb
Roy veiled messengers from beyond
Bring the parish doomFrom the ground they rise
Plundering the grave
When the faithful die
It's them, not God they meetUnholy creatures swarming the coffin
Fighting for mouthfuls of flesh
Invading the tombs of the recently buried, to feastStarvation of aeons sated tonight
Foraging ghouls consume
Ancient hunger awakened againStrengthened by blood, the undead attack
Septic beats from the grave
If living approach they are devoured tooFragments of corpses nourish the pack
Fresh entrails they crave
The coffin is torn open
The zombies start to consumeFrom the ground they rise
Plundering the grave
When the faithful die
It's them, not God they meet

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/