

Come the Carnivor

GWAR

Now the tomb is bare
Scraps of cloth and hair
And though his body burned
He returned Who's knocking on my door?
Calling the carnivore
Now he eats your skin
You can't win Now you see my face
Agog at my grace
I have never died
Be my bride Join me now in death
While life you possess
This, my gift to thee
Death, eternally

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>