

# Coffin of Ruins

## Calabrese

Thurst  
Into black  
Whirling deep  
Locomotion  
Crushed  
Under stone  
And rubble  
Demolition  
Raw  
Nerves collide  
Under dark  
Premonitions  
Home  
Is a tomb  
Of black smoke  
Burning coffins  
Yeah

And I'm feeling today  
So lost and strange  
The fields of death  
Are along the way

And I know that the dead  
Are all I have  
Wrapped in dirt  
Under the ground  
Under this earth

You will find the casket empty after the midnight  
A madman at your door in the morning of tomorrow  
The shadows speak  
The candles wave when no one's there  
My murdered life  
The ravens fly and I'm all alone and nobody cares

And I'm feeling today  
So lost and strange  
Fields of death

Are along the way

And I know that the dead

Are all I have

Wrapped in dirt

Under the ground

Under this earth

Woah, woah

Fear in his heart that drove to madness

Putrid decay

Grind the maggots

Life that fades away from twisted bodies

A corpse of blue ooze from the coffin

Yeah

Well I'm feeling today

So lost and strange

The fields of death

Are along the way

And I know that the dead

Are all I have

Wrapped in dirt

Under the ground

Under this earth

Woah, woah

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Lyrics submitted by Jordan.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>