Buried by the Dead

Bloodbath

Pulse expire, death comes in a burst
Black forecast of a lifelong thirstLord of the tomb by my side
Cadaverous, dead and insane in the eye
Speak a madman's prophecyHe will drain my soul when it is free
Phantoms of the grave kill to survive
Sucking death-energy from the ones who will die
Into death castA spiral of the past
Eclipse grips for my soul
Torn from death's bed
And buried by the dead
Their hands are white and coldCrawling through the soil and snow
Pitch-black grave cracks up below
Screams measure a timeless echo
Hideous figures laugh and beckonComing through me
Souls imprisoned in gore
Malignant anguish never seen before
Victims drag their limbs across the halls of the deadFuneral bell rings to celebrate the dread
Deteriorating
All my flesh and my bones
Are ready to explode in a gush of red foamVirulent infectious death-disease is spread
Rush of thoughts vanish as I die undead

Songwriters
RENKSE, JONAS PETTERPublished by
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