

Creation Is Crucifixion

"A Corpse In My Bed"

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Is It Wrong To Have A Corpse In My Bed

I Don't Think So, Even If She Is Dead

Is It Disturbing, Is It A Crime

She's Been Expired For Quite Some Time

Couldn't Let Her Repose Undergroud

A Feast For Worms Inside Her Burial Mound

Consecrated By The Powers Above

We Fit Like A Severed Hand In Glove

My Only Complaint's The Perfume She Wears

A Mix Of Rancid Milk And Moldy Pears

I'm Just Scared, Don't Want To Be Alone

Even If She's Just Skin And Bone

Her Skin Is Dry And Body Full Of Dust

One Day I'm Afraid She Just Might Combust

I Could Never Think Of Leaving Her Side

Even Though It's Been Years Since She Died

My Only Complaint's The Perfume She Wears

A Mix Of Rancid Milk And Moldy Pears

I'm Just Scared, Don't Want To Be Alone

Even If She's Just Skin And Bone

Let Me Reiterate What Has Been Said

Is It Really That Wrong To Have A Corpse In My Bed

I'm Just Scared, Don't Want To Be Alone

Even If She's Just Skin And Bone

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