

Creature Feature "Corpse In My Bed"

Visit "[Corpse In My Bed](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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

I couldn't let her repose underground
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

Visit [Creature Feature](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.