

Abramelin "Stargazing"

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(Music: Schuliga/Aldridge Lyrics: Dower)

Consigned to the tomb, to sleep, to dream forever.
Rotting- dissolving in my grave clothes, my
flesh turns to soup.

A distant thud, as a shovel parts the earth.
By moon lit night, a looming shadow- sunken
eyes, gaze up to the stars.

My shrouded, decomposing corpse,
sprawled on frozen marble.

Carefully unwrapping,
your putrid, fly-blown prize.

Disrobed you sit upon me,
straddling my death remains.

Momentum slowly building makes a horrid
slushing sound.

(Ch) Stench rising, blood thirsting

Flesh peeling, sores bursting

(Rpt)

Gripping tight to my exposed ribs,
your cumming in a frenzy.

Draining every bit of love my body has to offer.

Kissing teeth where lips once sat,
a foul and bitter taste.

Lapping at my putrid flesh,
you puke into my sockets.

(Ch) Stench rising, blood thirsting

Flsh peeling, sores bursting

Your task is complete. My corpse lies in a heap.

Spewing forth my rotten dregs- dribbling,
oozing down your legs.

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