

## Grave "Bloodfeast"

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Bloodfeast

Your body on the altar like so many before you  
Stripped down against your will to Satisfy my Sickening  
Lust

Scream on my temporary guest  
No one will hear you in my Desecrating hour  
Trying to live without this Ghastly passion  
But to me it's not a deviation

Burial

I clean your Bones before the remains are concealed  
Far below I hide away the parts I no longer need  
No more Screams from my temporary guest  
Her head is on my shelf

Trying to live without this Ghastly passion  
But to me it's not a deviation

Ever since my early days I have felt this way  
Far from normal yet the only way  
To feed the Urge inside for fresh human Flesh  
So stop the judging, this is my reality

Bloodstreams

Running down the altar, I gaze on it in a trance  
Longing for another friend to Satisfy my Sickening Lust  
Deep inside I know that I will Kill

Again and again and again and again  
Trying to live without this Ghastly passion  
But to me it's not a deviation

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