

## **Acid Bath**

### **"The Mortician Flame"**

Visit "[The Mortician Flame](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hunter of tears, relative pain  
Half of this world is dark with the stain  
The stain of unknowing the dead flower buds  
On smiling lips is innocent blood  
The corpse of your God can only rot and grow cold  
Now promise me you'll kill me before I get old  
I heard you on the telephone moaning my doom  
A cold woman will kill me in a darkened room  
The chain-saw of the mortician shines  
I still got all my fingers but somewhere I lost my mind  
I can smell abortion on you I can see thru  
I take the gun out of my moth and point it at you

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