

## Cara Dillon

### "Corpse In A Nebulous Creek"

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One year later, still traumatized by her ghastly screams  
He tastes and smells her burning flesh  
In his most sickening, hypnotic dreams  
These illusions seemed so damn real  
What a nightmarish ordeal!

My lady's corpse was never found within the remains  
Even her skeleton dissolved  
There was no proper burial day  
What a shame that heavenly beauty could not stay  
And something devilish stayed to play

Corpse, corpse...

His name was Manfred, his father was a German count  
Depression hid companion until his pounded, cold  
corpse shall be found  
Depression!  
Now he is suffering a severe form of psychosis

Corpse in a nebulous creek

I saw something white dwell through the woods like a  
macabre dead bride  
Trembling with fear, still cannot believe  
That like a false dog it kept staring at me

Corpse, corpse...  
Corpse, corpse...

Seriously considering suicide  
Shall I drink the poison, cut my wrists or hang myself  
high tonight?

He made a choice and took a ride along the farthest  
trees and then,  
When they jumped a misty creek, he fell and broke his  
neck  
Was he insane?  
No!  
She came back and pushed him, so sad...

Broke his neck  
Horse shot dead  
Broke his neck  
Now he's dead!

Now he's dead

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