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Obscene Eulogy "Reflection Of The Dead"

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It all just went black, I could take it no more
All those crying brats, playing and screaming
Decided to clean our streets, to get rid of ém all

Disappear they did, I kidnapped them all Hid them in my basement, none was found

I never knew - They could haunt me Nite after nite - Dead children carry on screaming my name!

It all just turned worse, I got hornier every day I oiled their dead rectums and raped them constantly The smell was sickening so I wore a gasmask

I was convinced, they all wanted this I swore eternal love, fed them my cum

I never knew Â- They could haunt me Nite after nite Â- Dead children carry on Dead children carry on, Dead children carry on Dead children carry on screaming my fucking name

Dead Children are calling my name Dead Children are calling me from beyond the grave

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