

Venke Knutson

"Dead Love"

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At night the corpses rise
And leave a srench of rotten life
Eagerly the stagger forth
To find a friend to gripe
Copulating in the grounds
Of their eternal home
Regurgitate ejaculations
On their old tomb stones
Dead Love - There's love amongst the
Dead Love - There's love amongst the dead
Licking at their blackened limbs
The zombie pleasure cries
Lucifer's immortal glory
Watch them swapping eyes
Writhing in a mound of death
Maggots under the flesh
Digging fresh arrival thus
To lovingly caress
Dead Love - There's love amongst the
Dead Love - There's love amongst the dead
Go home you necromancers
Find true the words I've said
No place for mortal magic
There's love amongst the dead
The walls around the cemetary
Built high forever strong
Church of fools demand this
For the dead don't die for long
At the dawn of darkness
The keeper takes his keys
Locking out the living
For the dead don't want to leave
Dead Love - There's love amongst the
Dead Love - There's love amongst the dead

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