

Bloodsucking Zombies From Outer Space "In The Morgue Of Lucy Sanders"

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In the morque of Lucy Sanders
It aint so new to me
It's haunted atmosphere has heard so many of my
screams
I will always remember beautiful Lucy
Touched for the first time by her Â– this lovely banshee
I grow in the blood of my sacrifices
Tear your beautiful body into pieces
My hands follow no longer my commands
My brain thinks no longer my thoughts
The only thing I know for, this is my last warning
Darling
I want to be beside you
Ref.: In the morque of Lucy Sanders
Your blood drops down on me

In the morque of Lucy sanders
Where no-one can hear you scream
Should never hav listened to so-called friends
Seams like the nights about to end
Frustration, pain and fear
Screams and Shouts that nobody can hear
Anyway here I am in my craveyard, where dead people
lie
Wondering, weather they will come out watch me die.
Ref.: In the morque of Lucy Sanders
Your blood drops down on me
In the morque of Lucy sanders
Where no-one can hear you scream

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