

# Robbing the Grave

## Autopsy

It's love of the dead

Arising from her sleep  
To the sweet smell of decay  
Lying in a coffin  
Dead flesh she craves

There's kissing, of course, caressing, blood drinking, the smell, the attraction

Morbid lust must be satisfied  
In the shadows she must hide  
Entering the sacred tomb  
To fuck those who have died

When you lie on some bodies, blood comes out of their mouth, and the weight of my body pushes it out. That's called purging

Kissing the flesh  
So dead and cold  
Purging blood  
To drink and be whole  
Strength from the dead  
To feed the soul

I definitely enjoy swallowing blood. It's very arousing making love with a body and drinking some of the blood

Robbing the grave

There's a difference between fucking and making love. Maybe some people fuck dead bodies. I make love to them

Screaming in agony  
Coming on the corpse  
Takes it home in the hearse  
So she can get some more

When I enjoy myself with a corpse, it's a high beyond any I've ever had