

# Devourer Of The Dead

Avulsed

Entering the cemetery like a furtive hunter  
Hiding in the shadows where nobody can see me  
Stalking out the tombs, the most recent ones  
The smell of fresh cadavers helps me on my search

Digging six feet under, working over night  
Waiting for a treasure made of flesh and bones  
Atrocious desire for decaying corpses  
Necrocannibalistic feast right before the dawn

Carrion is my delight  
Putrid reek i enjoy  
Devourer of the dead  
Devourer of the dead

Coagulated blood, i masticate  
Livid sweet eyeballs are my fave  
Red meat from the knees, of godly taste  
Rotting genitals, what i eat last

Hacking up the rests to bring them home  
There shall be no remains left for the worms

Hacking up the rests to bring them home  
There shall be no remains left for the worms

Coagulated blood, i masticate  
Livid sweet eyeballs are my fave  
Red meat of the knees, of godly taste  
Rotting genitals, what i eat last

Carrion is my delight  
Putrid reek i enjoy  
Devourer of the dead  
Devourer of the dead

Digging six feet under, working over night  
Waiting for a treasure made of flesh and bones  
Atrocious desire for decaying corpses  
Necrocannibalistic feast right before the dawn