

## Coffinfeeder

## Cannibal Corpse

Exhume the rotted casket  
Robbing graves but not for wealth  
Cloaked in moldy rags, hunting dead  
Decrepit things from hell

Invade the sacred tombs, search for food  
Embalmed five days before  
Ancient body stealers raid again  
A fresh corpse beyond the door

From the ground they rise  
Plundering the grave  
When the faithful die  
It's them not God they meet

Consume the rotted body and [?] more  
Craving maws ooze blood  
Gray skinned coffinfeeders seeking carrion  
Eat the old ones last

Fiendish ghouls are chewing scraps of meat  
Found inside the tomb  
Roy veiled messengers from beyond  
Bring the parish doom

From the ground they rise  
Plundering the grave  
When the faithful die  
It's them, not God they meet

Unholy creatures swarming the coffin  
Fighting for mouthfuls of flesh  
Invading the tombs of the recently buried, to feast

Starvation of aeons sated tonight  
Foraging ghouls consume  
Ancient hunger awakened again

Strengthened by blood, the undead attack  
Septic beats from the grave  
If living approach they are devoured too

Fragments of corpses nourish the pack  
Fresh entrails they crave  
The coffin is torn open  
The zombies start to consume

From the ground they rise  
Plundering the grave  
When the faithful die  
It's them, not God they meet