

# Death Comes Ripping

Cradle of Filth

Turn the lights down low  
And close the door, oh  
Future is coming  
Future risin'

Shotgun blast, a demon piece of lead

With both eyes open  
I wait up for the kill  
Feel the evil  
Feel the heat as I blast you open

Death comes ripping  
And it's going, death comes ripping  
You feel the heat as death comes ripping  
Rip your back out  
And death comes ripping out

Flesh and blood  
Too weak for you  
Turnin' it over  
A little too late to penetrate

Death comes ripping  
And it's going death comes ripping  
You feel the heat as death comes ripping  
It'll rip your back out  
Death comes ripping

And it's going, death comes ripping  
You feel the heat as death comes ripping  
You rip your back out  
Death comes ripping

And it goes, death comes ripping out