

# We Danced

Dark Lotus

It was a dark and stormy night,  
when five children of the Lotus crept into a local cemetery,  
their intentions were nothing more than to smoke marijoowana leafs  
and drink acholic beverages.  
But these five young boys were soon joined by some very unlikely company.  
If fact, for the children of the Lotus,  
this was some company that they could only dream of.  
I'm talking about the dead. Not just any dead.  
I'm talking about they were joined by 5 ravishing,  
beautiful, lovely dead women who opened up to these boys  
and gave them their all.

Do you like the Ouija, we dance  
Blood, flesh, romance  
Right there, right in front of the tomb  
Beautiful, horrific, and the moon  
Dead flesh, crazy hormones  
Me with a hard dick  
Her with her neck broke  
We did the tango, she breathed  
She wiped blood on a killa's sleeve  
Now I ain't ever been one to pass  
She might be dead but she got a nice ass  
Riding to the bone, I like dead meat  
Wearing nothing but her panties  
Shaking to the beat  
So you like to dance  
Is that magic  
Is that your ass  
In back I'm grabbing  
You're getting kinda freaky  
Biting on my neck  
My heart is beating fast  
My underwear's wet  
And we danced...

I can't believe we danced  
And I don't even dance  
I can't believe we danced  
And I don't even dance

Sitting with my thoughts by the Mausoleum  
I can't believe my eyes but I know I see them  
She walked up to me  
"Can I have this dance?"  
And put her hand right into my pants  
She had a slit in her throat  
But I wasn't even tripping a bit  
But I was kinda bucking the bitch  
Missing her lip  
She had a long tongue  
Stuck it straight down my throat  
And when I went to grab her titty  
It just turned to smoke  
And the bitch's mouth started bleeding again  
I had to open up her cheeks so my dick'll fit in  
I love the blood and guts

And all the sex with the dead  
I love the sluts with the snake coming out of they head

Damn, was there something special in that  
When I swallowed it down  
It kinda pushed my wig back  
Fact wait, let me rub my eyes  
What I'm seeing right now  
Starting to make my pants rise  
Hello beauty queen  
Can I have this dance  
And when the song is over  
Can I see some romance?  
So what?  
You can see ya skull through your hair  
I only got one concern  
Pulling down ya underwear  
As I lick the skin across her hip  
I feel my tounge slip in into her rip  
A naden or a leg  
It don't matter to me  
Cause dancing through the cemetery gots me in ecstasy  
And we danced

I can't believe we danced  
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My first thought when I seen her rise above the ground  
My one and only dead bitch had been found  
She was the high school prom queen  
Miss teen and shit  
Pressure was too tight  
She cut her wrist  
Her clothes a little tattered  
It ain't matter though  
All I wanna do is stick my dick in her jaw bone  
Spent about 10, frozen, decomposing  
Sweet talk the freak till I get them legs open  
Can't wait to get up in her decayed womb  
She's been untouched for 5 years  
In her tomb  
She rising up fo a killa  
To be the only one  
Magic dead fuck smell every time she cums

I was lonely  
I had no one  
Mind as well do masturbation  
I'll jack off while Shaggy smooches  
I'm watching them from the bushes  
Had my face down in my boodrest  
I felt something poking my ass  
It's another ghoully girly  
Look at me  
I'm naked early  
She came under me and mangled  
She had no feet  
Skin just dangled  
We went behind a tombstone  
And I said, "Your boobies, may I hold them?"  
She lifted up her crusty sweater

They were blue and stuck together  
Gently I peel them apart  
And her skin ripped open  
You could see her heart  
And we danced...

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