

## Stylized Corpse

Darkthrone

Walk around, like royalty  
Just a stylized corpse  
Life has reached the end  
On the inside

Proud of what you have "achieved"  
You'll soon see the truth, I'll show you  
Grabbing my tools, I firmly believe  
I'm your saviour and icon

Chain you to the wall  
Blowtorch literally open your eyes  
You feel superior now?  
All you can do, is imagine my world  
Let the chipmunks feast on your heart

Oh, this luxury life  
All the juices of lies  
Doesn't smell like a bowl of fruit  
But I am strong and brute

Send you back among the dead  
No one will see that you're born again  
I'm your saviour, and I made your day  
Sleeping in a pool of human debris