

# Necrophiliac Lust

Deathchain

I desire for the dead  
For the cold body blue  
A love for the rotten youth  
Inside the grave lies my truth  
This growing sickness takes me beyond

I'm lost in my carnal ways  
Dead call pounds my head  
The Hell I've built around me  
(I have) no wish to remain sane

My desire takes me there  
Under nightly moon  
My love for the rotten youth  
My soul dwells in sickness  
The dead force me to carry on

It haunts me, their calling, it burns me - necrophiliac lust  
It haunts me, dead calling, it burns me - psychopathic lust  
It burns me - necrophiliac lust  
Dead calling - psychopathic lust

Now bleed for me whores  
Bleed for the death and life  
I'm losing my soul  
This very night - I've become whole  
Bleed for me whores  
Bleed as only you can  
I'm losing my soul  
This very night - I've become whole

I see a mirage amongst the tombstones  
My lust for the dead can't be controlled  
Their bodies await me, this I know  
A hellish fiend amidst the stones

I'm hacking through the coffin wood  
These whores can't reject me  
Hallucinations - I'm painting their horror  
Their flesh is my canvas

The dead whisper my name  
With lust and perversions  
A cold grip of the shovel  
Takes me much closer  
To you...

I desire for the dead  
In the light of the moon  
A love for the rotten youth  
Inside this Hell I feel like god  
This growing sickness takes me beyond

So now my visits last longer  
I lay among their flesh and bones  
I love the stench, I love the smell  
I'm hacking through the coffin wood

The urge burns my soul  
Necrophiliac lust