I hang'em high And watch them die A collection of ghosts Me be their host They will forever remain in my domain And I quarantee they won't be free Cleopatra asked me which way I told her she's welcome to stay I have this thing with corpses Communicate Devastate I have this thing with corpses Maculate Ruminate Cleopatra told me today Them XTC's making me gray A gambrel so chic Ask me how thick and sick it is Familiar with pain, entertain I'm telling you this... Now as your body will collapse And I can see it from above That your organs will perhaps Land on the people that you love ...score...gore... I hear people shout and scream Due to your brains comes out like cream Cleopatra kissed me goodnight The walls comes in liquid and light I have this thing with corpses Communicate Devastate I have this thing with corpses Maculate Ruminate