Day of the dead

Dog Fashion Disco

admist the cold and dark we are reborn crawling out of the ocean and into the jaws of hell you will be the sacrificial lamb to awaken the demon inside of me

this is the day of the dead

under the setting sun i feel so alive crawling from the grave i took up from you and into the baths of hell you will be the sacrificial lamb to awaken the demon inside of me

this is the day of the dead i have tasted your blood and i want more revel in her feast of flesh