## **Evil Obsession**

The story was told The crypt was old We have a confession The evil obsession

Evening in a tormenting crypt Chains around your neck Food once a week lifetime to die Dead flesh flowing out of your ass

Reborn to society Crawl with anxiety Pain from lost mind No one can find

Death and smelly corpse Buried in the walls Graveyard in the garden Their souls shall be reborn

## Entrails