

Evil Obsession

Entrails

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