

# Carrion Call

## Exhumed

All who walk 'mongst the graves through the murk and the gloom  
You that crawl to the depths of the filth in the tomb  
So obsessed with the fruits of the autopsy room  
Heed this carrion call, join with the exhumed

A voice descanting dirges  
Upon dead ears these requiems fall  
The cacophony of our vilest urges  
Indulge them one, indulge them all  
Come six feet deep to our level  
And heed this carrion call  
Join this repugnant revel  
Heed the carrion call

Those who shudder at filth but can't turn away  
Deaf to love songs that but cloy and betray  
When life is a tomb you can do naught but decay  
Heed this carrion call to snatch your carcass away

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The carrion call - ringing out long and clear, foul and loud  
The carrion call - an intoxicating reek spreads like a noxious cloud  
The carrion call - a blast of fetid, stinking, putrid air  
The carrion call - you reek to high heaven, but you no longer care

Join with the dead, hold high your severed head  
From our graves to the streets we're inexorably led  
Stink through the night as we paint the town red  
Awash in the ichor we've all willingly bled

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