

Grave Robbing Mania

f.k.ü.

I'll tell you a story about a girl
Her name was Karen Greenlee
She had a taste, quite bizarre

Grave robbing mania
Corpse fuck insania

She liked having sex with young men
What's so strange with that
I hear you ask
Well you see, she preferred the dead

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Corpse fuck insania

Hey hey hey
You know what they say
Dead guys don't say no
If it ain't stiff it ain't worth a fuck
Hey hey hey
You know what they say
Dead guys don't say no
If it ain't stiff it ain't worth a fuck

Grave dancer, corpse romancer
Lover of the dead and decaying flesh
The stench of cadavers get's her wet

Grave robbing mania
Corpse fuck insania

Karen was a different kind of girl
Freshly deceased was her hor' durves
She'd lick them, taste them
And fuck 'em dry

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What does it take to fuck a corpse?
Ask Karen, she knows, of course
What kind of protection is her choice?
Whatever it is he won't make a noise

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