

# Grave Reaper

## Funebrarum

In the shadows  
Of the realm of the dead  
A spectre has descended  
Abhorrent visions unknown to man  
Corporealizing disembodied remnants

Transcendent forces  
Unleashed from the flesh  
The most decrepit of cadavers  
Beckons the grave reaper  
Predatory necromantic powers

Willing the dead flesh to rise  
Wretchedly goremandize  
Transmogrified  
Into eternities beyond

Rabidly incising flesh  
Horrifying putrid mess  
Return him to the realm  
Of ancient gods

A lifeless expanse that time washed away  
A sickening wasteland of pestilential decay  
A dark shroud of misery  
Drapes this forgotten world  
It is here the reaper's twisted soul  
Hungers to return

In an instant, torn from malignant bliss  
Repulsive immortal at madness' precipice  
Eternal torment, salvation in his grip  
Scavenged remains torn from the crypt

Grave Reaper  
Bloodthirsty pillager of rotted flesh

Goremandize ...

In the shadows of the realm of the dead  
A fiend continues to feast  
Horrifying visage unknown to man  
Ghastly ravenous beast

Transcendent forces  
Unleashed from the flesh  
Of the most putrescent of the dead  
Where the deceased are torn  
From their ancient slumber  
You will know the Grave Reaper has fed