A Cataleptic Rapture

Haemorrhage

Midnight at the Cemetary
the Ghouls of Gore are back
Obnoxious and Corpsegrinder
look for some preys tonight
They tear apart the gravestone
Unearthing without care
Reopening your coffin
They think you are really dead

Desecrate...Steal the corpses from their graves Digging up the interred We are the raptors of the dead

Taken from the cemetary to their hideous Morgue Sinister body snatchers Merchants of rot Exhumed to be dissected a few hours after death Prematurely buried body In cataleptic state

Desecrate...Steal the corpses from their graves Digging up the interred We are the raptors of the dead

Moonlight shines in your livid skin Resting in apparent morbidity There's life behind that unanimated eyes Sometimes Cadaverous condition lies

A Cataleptic rapture, forensic mistake Buried without death certicate