

## Be My Victim

Mortician

Innocent man, sentenced to death  
Mutilated, covered with bees

Beaten and burned, hand is severed  
A hundred years pass, revenge at last

Summoned from death, hook for a hand  
Call him five times, candy man comes

Hook tears the flesh, rips you to death  
Shreds your insides, jerks till you die

Spirit of death, resurrected  
Hunting for blood, be my victim

Candy man comes, spilling flesh blood  
Hunting your life, now you must die