

## La Santisima Muerte

Necrophobic

Revisions of the past, gateways to the future  
Digging downward depths in corners of subconscious  
Lurking in the lost, digging in the sutures  
Tearing every tread, connecting bone and flesh

Santa Muerte, shadow of the shadowless  
Salve la Muerte, your beauty is our cause

Bloodbaptized - in a shroud of human skin  
Raise your wings - as we celebrate the dead  
Sacrifice - in the honour of your wealth  
Reward us now - in triumph we behead

La vida nos une, to seek the mystery  
La muerte nos reúne, to understand its grace  
All that is born is but destined to die  
Totenreich, esperando su llamado

Santa calavera, regent of dead  
Buena muerte, of richdoom and success

Día de los muertos, día de los difuntos  
Worshippers of Death, sobre las tumbas  
Death is the beginning on your enlightened path  
La Muerta, on the trail of the enthralled

Santa Muerte, shadow of the shadowless  
Reina de los Muertos, your word is our will

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