

# Undead Journey

Nocturnus

My will to walk the earth again  
to come forth from my grave  
Satan gives me the power, to rise again  
on my undead journey  
As I awaken, in my grave  
and wipe the maggots from my face  
then open my encrusted eyes  
to see the world a second time  
Clawing through the casket lid  
as I pull up through the ground  
My first victim I will find  
a young girl on which to dine  
My rotted teeth rip into her pure white skin  
now warm blood fills my cold veins  
flesh is what I seek, brains for me to eat  
the feeling I get, rejuvenates my soul  
come with me on my undead journey  
walk the earth for evermore  
Undead