

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