

# If The Dead Could Speak

## Nunslaughter

Cauldron black  
Feed the demons flame  
Serpent rise  
Black devil shame  
Cooked skin  
Evil zombie brew  
Eyes and bone  
Create the human stew

If the Dead Could Speak

Their skin  
Burns to the touch  
Sick puke  
Horrid rancid lust  
Mind dead  
Craving for smut  
Soul gone  
Dragging their guts

If the Dead Could Speak

Graves crypts  
No religion here  
Rotting dead  
This is what I fear  
Corpse rise  
Against the living few  
To make  
A human zombie stew