

## Tail From The Crypt

### Revocation

A morbid minded coroner at the county morgue  
Has a twisted fascination with corpse that he adores  
Waiting for the moment, when no one is around  
Nobody will ever know and she won't make a sound  
Unzippering the body bad, anticipation grows  
There are no more signs of life, her eyes are dead and cold  
His most perverse of fantasies are finally coming true  
He finds himself aroused by the smell of embalming fumes  
He has found the corpse of all his dreams  
Achieving orgasm by any means  
Penetrating inside the cadaver  
Alive or dead, to him it doesn't matter  
Years of pent up sexual frustration  
Have led to cadaverous fornication  
The pleasure was growing but he didn't realize  
That inside her was a virus that made him zombified  
Transformed, he lusts for human flesh  
Lurking in the neighborhood, the coroner's possessed.  
Reborn, as a raging psychopath  
The doctor is in beware of his wrath  
Romance in the Rue Morgue  
Got an STD from a dead whore  
He f\*\*ked some tail from the crypt  
She was so beautiful, he just couldn't resist  
Possessed by the pathogen  
He'll never be the same again  
Dead or alive he just wanted to love her  
I guess he should have worn a rubber