

State Of Decay

Rose Funeral

Blood stains on the walls
Hanging from my hook
Cuts spill out onto this floor
From this life I took

I crave your body
I need your flesh

In this life of torment
No one will survive
I don't want to hear your screams
I'll only watch you die

Cutting through your flesh
Blood drips out then pours
Hacking up your body
From this life I took

Kicking and screaming
Begging for her life

I want your body
I crave your flesh