

Amidst the dust, death and dirt
I perform the post burial murder
No body, no soul remembered
As I devour and dismember
All the maggots are alive and fresh
As I consume all decaying corpses
Receive nourishment from the rotten
A repulsive need never forgotten
I CRAVE COFFINS

Daylight breaks as I close the lid
Only rats and bones in the pit
Not alive, rot with time, in this hell I will never die
All the maggots are alive and fresh
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An eerie cold, haunting presence
Undead hunger, no living escape
No life left in these coffins

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