

...Was Not My Blood

Avulsed

Weird feelings, too much hot, unbearable
Sweat dripping, in the night, open windows
Was a nightmare but looked so real
I remember perfectly what happened

Was not my blood
All over my chest
In my hands
In my mouth

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All over my chest
In my hands
In my mouth

I was running on the streets persecuted
Hordes of zombies moving fast they caught me

Was not my blood
All over my chest
In my hands
In my mouth

Was not my blood
All over my chest
In my hands
In my mouth

Disemboweling my entrails
Dismembering my arms and legs
Absorbing my body fluids
Masticating my bloody corpse

Ripping, eating, gulping, my flesh
Ripping, eating, gulping, my flesh

Disemboweling my entrails
Dismembering my arms and legs
Absorbing my body fluids
Masticating my bloody corpse

Suffocated, I woke up, it was over
Just a nightmare, went to toilet, to wash my face

But then I saw all that blood
Dripping from my hands
Chunks of flesh on my mouth
Stench of death in the air
I looked back over my bed
My wife's corpse was there
It was totally devoured
What kind of nightmare was this?

Disemboweled her entrails
Dismembered her arms and legs
Absorbed her body fluids
Masticated her bloody corpse