

# Grave Robbing Mania

f.k.ü.

I'll tell you a story about a girl  
Her name was Karen Greenlee  
She had a taste, quite bizarre

Grave robbing mania  
Corpse fuck insania

She liked having sex with young men  
What's so strange with that  
I hear you ask  
Well you see, she preferred the dead

Grave robbing mania  
Corpse fuck insania

Hey hey hey  
You know what they say  
Dead guys don't say no  
If it ain't stiff it ain't worth a fuck  
Hey hey hey  
You know what they say  
Dead guys don't say no  
If it ain't stiff it ain't worth a fuck

Grave dancer, corpse romancer  
Lover of the dead and decaying flesh  
The stench of cadavers get's her wet

Grave robbing mania  
Corpse fuck insania

Karen was a different kind of girl  
Freshly deceased was her hor' durves  
She'd lick them, taste them  
And fuck 'em dry

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What does it take to fuck a corpse?  
Ask Karen, she knows, of course  
What kind of protection is her choice?  
Whatever it is he won't make a noise

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