

## Corpsecycle

Cathedral

Living dead of London town  
Flesh vessels underground  
Mourning suits, burial gowns  
Nine to fives doleful sound  
Pallid faces office bound  
Mortuary all year round

Corpsecycle is life's circle  
Life's circle is corpsecycle  
Life is passing away  
Society eats your mind away

Walking corpses, vacant slaves  
Banking rottenness, decay  
Saving cash for early graves  
Utopia is coffin shaped  
Wealth hungry drugged rats chase  
Empty dreams of a better place

Corpsecycle is life's circle  
Life's circle is corpsecycle  
Life is passing away  
Society eats your mind away

Truths fading farther day by day  
To material enslave  
Die with the world as you awake  
In the rat race you rotate

Degenerations zombified  
Oblivious in the tombstone line  
Corpses fucking their way through time

Corpsecycle is life's circle  
Life's circle is corpsecycle  
Life is passing away  
Society eats your mind away

Life has passed you away  
Flesh turned to gray  
Society ate your mind away