The Eyes of the Dead

Centinex

Crawling, slowly
On the filthy smeary soil
Drowning, falling
Into the crypts of burning flesh

Bleeding, soring
Inwards to your rotten souls
Sweeping, swarming
Around in the carnal halls of blood

Drivel around my hellish whores, consuming souls of the dead

Warfare against life, bloodbath
I'm seeing it all through the eyes of the dead
Demons surround me, carnage
I'm seeing it all through the eyes of the dead

Roaming, floating
Onward through your empty veins
Seeking, hunting
For a taste of boiling blood

Sneaking, downwards
Into the tombs of morbid lusts
Twisting, slithering
Around in my pool of blood

Drivel around my hellish whores, consuming souls of the dead

Warfare against life, bloodbath
I'm seeing it all through the eyes of the dead
Demons surround me, carnage
I'm seeing it all through the eyes of the dead

Floating into your filthy soul, onward through your empty veins
For a taste of boiling blood,
I'm seeing it all through the eyes of the dead

Crawling, slowly
On the filthy smeary soil
Drowning, falling
Into the crypts of burning flesh

Bleeding, soring
Inwards to your rotten souls
Sweeping, swarming
Around in the carnal halls of blood

Drivel around my hellish whores, consuming souls of the dead

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