## **Stylized Corpse**

## **Darkthrone**

Walk around, like royalty Just a stylized corpse Life has reached the end On the inside

Proud of what you have "achieved"
You'll soon see the truth, I'll show you
Grabbing my tools, I firmly believe
I'm your saviour and icon

Chain you to the wall Blowtorch literally open your eyes You feel superior now? All you can do, is imagine my world Let the chipmunks feast on your heart

Oh, this luxury life
All the juices of lies
Doesn't smell like a bowl of fruit
But I am strong and brute

Send you back among the dead No one will see that you're born again I'm your saviour, and I made your day Sleeping in a pool of human debris