

## Abrah Kadavrah

Defleshed

In my sleep  
In my dreams  
I am temporary free from my life...

So I weep  
And I creep into adapted worlds  
...I create...

I probably join the bears winter sleep  
If possible I'd like some aspirin  
As winters' grave is near and it's kind of deep  
I much rather fall into dreams...  
...I create...

...as darkness appears  
and frost attacks sets in  
I live where I can slay around  
Where I dig massive graves...

Abrah Kadavrah  
I wanna reach out and stab ya