

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