

Necromania

Electric Wizard

We love your virgin blood
Death is our drug
Shadows, we hunt the streets
High on your screams

Cos she loves...
Necromania, death her pleasure

Cos she loves...
Necromania, black whips of leather
Funeral shadows, dark hooded figures

We rise from the tomb
Your flesh is our doom
Screaming, chained in our crypt
Too late, you can't resist

At last, so sweet, so dead
We drink your final breath
Torture, bloodlust & pain
We need to kill again

Pleasures of darkness
You'll soon be screaming
Funeral shadows
At night a creeping...