

## Gravewalker

Exhumed

A rancid whiff precedes me, and lingers after I leave  
I stalk the tombs each night, searching for new graves to reave  
The tomb my putrid larder, a corpse my rancid meal  
I feed upon their flesh, no soul remains to steal

Gravewalker - piss on your grave  
Gravewalker - caskets I crave  
Gravewalker - bones, flesh and dust  
Gravewalker - unholy lust

Grinding bones for meal, gnashing flesh for grist  
Sepulcher unearths its bounty, my mandible starts to twitch  
Ingest all that is rotten, beneath the stones at night  
The fruits of my dark passion, are quite a gruesome sight

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Stomach burst, the smell is worse  
Eyes sunk in, mottled skin  
Graves upturned, bowels churned  
Entrails spewed, vomit spewed

Disgorge the dead, splatter red  
Shreds picked, tombstones kicked  
Disembalm, disembowel  
Charnel home, broken