

# The Wereworm's Feast

## The Black Dahlia Murder

I can't stop these fetid compulsions  
They're coming each night  
By the moon I am transformed

Unspeakable horrors I have witnessed  
With these lowly eyes  
The hyde I turn into  
Will surely prove a surprise

I am the wriggling  
Horror inching through your cold insides  
Nesting in your death  
And I brought my friends we'll multiply in time

Pearlescent maggots  
Dwelling within dead flesh  
The Wereworm's feast is gluttonous

But working slaves to the rot  
Unto to the perished we're chained  
Our daily lives are the pits  
But our nights are deranged

Its insane  
To have drilled through countless brains  
And attempt to just maintain  
As we stare the living squarely in the face

I am the wriggling  
Horror inching through your cold insides  
Nesting in your death  
And I brought friends we'll multiply in time

Pearlescent maggots  
Dwelling within dead flesh  
With carrion I am obsessed

The Wereworms feast is  
Deceased and so gluttonous  
By putrefaction I'm possessed  
Possessed

We creep  
And we crawl

Through you  
And I awaken each morning disheveled in bed  
Returned from whence I came  
But a dirt covered mess

It's insane  
To have drilled through countless brains  
And attempt to just maintain  
As we look our children squarely in the face

I am the wriggling  
Horror inching through your cold insides

Nesting in your death  
And I brought friends we'll multiply in time

Pearlescent maggots  
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