

## Exhume and Devour

Wednesday 13

Creatures of the night are calling to me  
The evil that men do can be so terrifying  
I'm a necro-maniac, I feast upon the dead  
Your grave is what I'm craving, open up and let me in

Open up the cemetery gates and let's exhume  
Upon your rotting remains we devour you

Voices of the dead they call out to me  
Necrophilia's the gift that keeps on giving  
I'm a necro-maniac, I feast upon the dead  
Your grave is what I'm craving, open up and let me in

Open up the cemetery gates and let's exhume  
Upon your rotting remains we devour you

Fear not the shadows, the moon burns red  
An omen dark a hunger fed  
Above the tombs, void of light  
His castles yearns for your blood tonight

Open up the cemetery gates and let's exhume  
Upon your rotting remains we devour you  
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