Thanatos, In Utter Darkness

As I dwell in utter darkness, where death's my only friend As I emerge from the pits, where the rotting corpses dance

Blood, pus, slime and faeces, drip from all my holes My lust for flesh is fulfilled, as I tear your soul apart

The sound of, your spine, being broken by my hands Makes me, so hard, this erection, can't be ignored Feel my, maggot-, infested cock, between your legs I pull out, I cum blood, in your dismembered face

I am the walking dead,
I live, to kill
No remorse, no regrets,
it's just my way, of killing time
I feast, on your flesh,
to make the pain, go away
The suffering, the intense suffering,
it tortures me, every day

(Chorus)

Stare into my eyes, and you will understand; Fulci wrote no fiction; the dead walk...once again.

(Repeat 2nd verse)

(Repeat chorus)