

In The Morgue Of Lucy Sanders

Bloodsucking Zombies from Outer Space

In the morque of Lucy Sanders
It aint so new to me
It's haunted atmosphere has heard so many of my screams
I will always remember beautiful Lucy
Touched for the first time by her - this lovely banshee
I grow in the blood of my sacrifices
Tear your beautiful body into pieces
My hands follow no longer my commands
My brain thinks no longer my thoughts
The only thing I know for, this is my last warning
Darling
I want to be beside you
Ref.: In the morque of Lucy Sanders
Your blood drops down on me

In the morque of Lucy sanders
Where no-one can hear you scream
Should never hav listened to so-called friends
Seams like the nights about to end
Frustration, pain and fear
Screams and Shouts that nobody can hear
Anyway here I am in my craveyard, where dead people lie
Wondering, weather they will come out watch me die.
Ref.: In the morque of Lucy Sanders
Your blood drops down on me
In the morque of Lucy sanders
Where no-one can hear you scream