

A black rose burial, The Epidemic of unexpected

OH YEAH!!!

the blighting masses

of creatures lusting for the taste of flesh

seep slowly

in your chamber of rotting limbs

die quickly

fiendish cannibals deceased live again

this is the act of ones who had possessed normal lives

may these bullets end our lives

before rising from these wounds

our veins collapse under the grey skin

rebuke us and aim for our fucking heads

twitching bastard torsos crawl up

your legs the contorted dead parade

organs on the streets the scene is grim

a feast bathed in red damned and diseased

the bite has numbed my eyes roll to white I desire nothing but blood and bowels you should have f

step through hand ripped disembowled butchered bodies

this empire belongs to the fucking dead palaces built from gore YEAH

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