

# Immolation, Rigor Mortis

You're dying but you're still alive  
Slow gradual decay  
Doused with chemicals forever your cursed  
To walk the earth as undead

Eating the brains the way to endure  
The painfulness of death  
Stiffening of your muscles  
But you cannot die

Rigor mortis, settles in  
Rotting corpse, blackened skin  
Decayed bones, rotten flesh  
Rigor Mortis, after death

But you are still a corpse beneath the earth  
Rancid souls await rebirth  
Acid rain brings them to life  
destiny of strife

Lurking in the streets  
Your flesh they need to eat  
Feel the horrid chill  
Knowing they can't be killed