

# Nunslaughter, The Dead Plague

Alone in the cemetery  
Clouds in the sky  
Darkness covers the grave  
The moon is drawing high  
Fog rolls in thick  
The dead begin to rise  
There is nothing but sin  
The living will all die

The Dead Plague is death all around  
Legions of hell rise from the ground

Trapped beyond hells gates  
Surrounded by the dead  
Legions of the damned  
Their hunger must be fed  
Refuge in the church  
Crosses are burned  
Once your in the mouth of death  
There is no return