Obituary, Iternal Bleeding

Rot alone, destiny.
Killing the souls of lives at your feet.
Dead to it's fight.
Hell as they said.
Killing the darkened rotting fate, fate.

Rot alone bludgeoning hell.
Finding their souls

And returning to dwell.
Killing and bleeding tightened as one.
Killing the darkened rotting fate.

Rot all lesions.
Glory, rotting plowed.
Dead he's, killed your soul.
Glory, rotting plowed(plowed echoed) kill.