

# Pungent Stench, Only Hunger Remains

Lifeless they are prowling  
Dark deserted streets  
Raw are their faces  
close is their sense of smell

Shadows of the past life  
Marked their facial expressions  
Forgotten are emotions  
And only hunger remains

Silent they are reeling  
Bodies cold like ice  
Lost in a dream  
Bones wrapped out in proud flesh

Aesthetic is the play  
Of their uncovered sinews  
Breed of the demised  
Signs of transitoriness

Deep inside  
Maggots and gruels have their nests  
Guts can be  
The home for a worm-family

They can't remember  
The names they had once  
Besides after death  
Names have no consequence

They won't recognise  
Parents, children and friends  
memories are extinguished  
And only hunger remains

Mouldy are their incisors  
Appearance are deceptive  
They're able to crunch a thighbone  
It seems that they don't know compassion  
Because they would even assault  
A 3 years old girl in a wheelchair  
Eager for booty and foaming  
They rush at everything that moves  
Believe me their greed knows no bounds  
One bite of them is enough  
And you will become one of them  
You would lose your human nature

And only hunger remains