

# Rigor Mortis, Demons

We are instruments of evil we come straight from hell  
We're the legions of the demons that are haunting for the kill  
Cathedrals are now cemeteries doom is all you see  
We have come to take the world and give you misery  
We are pestilent and contaminate the world  
And make tombs of your cities  
We come bursting through your bodies, rape your helpless soul  
Transform you into a creature merciless and cold  
We force you to kill your brother eat his blood and brain  
Shredding flesh and sucking bone 'till everyone's insane  
We are pestilent and contaminate the world  
Demonic legions prevail

We are pestilent and contaminate the world  
And make tombs of your cities  
Demons!