

Rigor Mortis, Sog

Sog comes alive out of death
Called forth by the weakness of your race
His one desire is to kill
Sog is the ender of your disgrace
The dead shall rise at his command
To feast upon your steaming gore
The mindless legions of the damned
Erase mankind forever more
Sog has risen-Sog will conquer
Sog is darkness-Sog destroyer
Sog burns your cities to the ground
His laughter drowning out your cries
The streets run red with your blood
Your bodies lie where they die
Extinction of the human breed
A bloody global genocide
Justified and merciless
The planet's savior has arrived
Sog has risen-Sog will conquer
Sog is darkness-Sog destroyer
Sog sits on his throne of bones
He's laughing as the humans suffer
Nothing no one nowhere no more
Death forever and forever
Sog has risen-Sog is alive
Sog sits on his throne of bones
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Nothing no one nowhere no more
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