

# Abramelin, The Germ Factory

Uniformed psychotics, the perfect military cover  
Acts of malicious murder, supposed laboratory tests

War pawn wheeled on a trolley of steel, primitive future seen through crucified eyes  
Screams of agony, peeling torture as the six-year-old faces his autopsy  
End it now!

Released days later to her relief.

Frost-bitten hands meet a hot water trough

Hastier than mental comprehension, her loose ice-rotten hands are violently torn off

(Chorus)

Human guinea pigs are subjected to rooms of mutated bacterial plagues

Diseased and disfigured beyond recognition, dumped into filthy putrefied graves

Beaten mutilated pulps of crimson meat lay in decaying puddles on the floor

All for logical scientific progression or unthinkable atrocities of a senseless war?

The dawning of a new day, another plague is born.

An airborne septic death machine to leave enemies ravaged and torn

Internal organs dissolve to mush, blood coughed up in thickened clots

Tumors spreading through the body, your system slowly shuts down...then rots

(repeat chorus)