

All Shall Perish, The Death Plague

Cold chill running up into the cortex
My eyes turn black with the hunger for flesh
I wander around broken and aimless smelling of death
A lifeless cadaver needing nourishment.
We soothe to no end a hunger that will not subside
The animalistic impulse that keeps us alive
The sounds of prey fighting for life bring me to find the soon to be pile of rotting stench
Satisfaction has temporarily come over me, and once it's gone I move on towards another feed
We are the foul infestation, we are resilient
Soon as I bite my children live on; living as death incarnate
We were conceived as a plague
A cataclysmic device
You will tremble in agoraphobic fear for the outside will
Become a place unwelcome to your kind
We are the dominant species
You do not have a choice
I'll come from the shadows to tear you apart
We are the dominant species
You do not have a choice
You will become a feast, toss, the scraps to the dogs
We are the dominant species
Species
We are the foul infestation, we are resilient
Soon as I bite my children live on; living as death incarnate
Cataclysmic device
With every passing moment my kind grows strong
We only serve our primal instinct
We've set our eyes upon you
We are the dominant species
We are the dominant species