

# Bloodthorn, After The Attack

When the last defenders fall the city is overrun  
Storming through the gates  
Raping, maiming, burning down

No prisoners will be taken, no wounded will be spared  
Lift the blade, decapitated  
Maul their bodies, mutilate

Soldiers turn to beast, unleash inhuman urges  
Revel in frsh meat, chopping limbs and organs  
Tearing flesh from bodies, the fallen are their prey  
Devouring hot entrails, no parts left to decay

Chewing eyes and brains, cannibal atrocity

Blood is tapped from veins  
Infecting corpses with their seed  
Getting drunk on bile  
They drape themselves in human skin  
When all is consumed  
They eat the marrow from the spine

The attackers now move on, as the city lies in waste  
Leaving piles of bones, they're killing off the human race  
The horrors will continue, they know no other way  
Feeding on their victims  
No parts are left to decay