

# Bolt Thrower, Plague Bearer

Contamination - spreads throughout the world  
Contagious evil - now that chaos takes its hold

Sadistic torture - warps your earthly form  
Your blood now curdles - now to be reborn

You scream in pain - yet no one hears a sound  
Plead for redemption - by chaos you are bound  
By chaos you are bound

Pale, rotting flesh  
Falling when engaged  
Our stench of death  
Overrun the face

There is no escape  
From infectious disease  
Visibly ill  
Fall onto your knees

We rise in power  
A corrosion of the land  
Doorway of ancients  
Crushing of reasons

Infectious disease  
Feel your body rot  
Your final lament  
Will be soon forgot

Slow painful death  
Dementing your brain  
The tribulation  
Driving you insane