

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