

Dead Infection, In The Name Of Gore

Tear your empty soul apart,
in the name of the holy gore.

Flesh is gone, soul is gone,
existence gives belief for the dead,
uncertain step without a chance of life,
rips your f**king health off,

mouldy worms excrete product of emaciated microbes,
prince of circulation of the blood commands to stop.

It causes loss of the mind - its name is pain,
it destroys flesh - its name is death,
it builds revenge - its name is hate,
it vomits bile - its name is gore.