## Dead Infection, Tribe Of The Glutinous Tissue

Look into the life, tissue is working Glutinous carrion creats a tribe Lord of plasm build the kingdom Spit out your soul on the bloody cross

Hard to digest, a while of silence You're bleeding glutinous dose Like a priest you're praying Breathless, new dead life

Lord of plasm, lord of tribe the sign of sweet suffering Save your mind, hide yourself in the dead place with a chance to survive

Piercing scream from your trachea Suicidal cry of the rotten flesh Deadly pain, buring veins Glutinous ghost takes your soul

Tribe of the glutinous tissue It's no fun being lord of plasm Tribe of the glutinous tissue It's no fun being hard to digest