

# Deceased, Graphic Repulsion

The twisted flesh, alive or dead  
Their veins are flowing with the blood of death  
The final act, the last taboo  
Yes! It's truth the dead will feast on you  
These savage ghouls of obscene gore  
Like insane rats they're still craving more  
No survival, no escape it's just a world of.....  
Graphic repulsion!  
Dead cannibals of modern age  
Have come from death in fits of all out rage  
Without a pulse on man they feast  
A scene of bloodshed has now been unleashed  
A scary scene that stains my mind  
Is knowing fact I too will die  
No survival, no escape it's just a world of.....  
Graphic repulsion!  
They tear the brains apart, and swarm upon the heart,  
It's never ending gore with life and death at war  
Orgies of disease leaving the world in disbelief  
The streets are colored red with blood from shattered veins  
As we fall their legion grows as every grave is bare  
Yes! Every grave is bare, the war of hell unleashed  
Into battle!  
Starving ghouls intensify the mania  
The stench of death dances through the rotten air  
There's millions slain as casualties keep coming strong  
As certain doom awaits us all some place sometime  
Gore pouring from the wounds of the awful dead  
The naked eye the witness to it all  
Our end is quickly coming fast this twisted deadly plague  
Is sweeping up the earth, outbreak!  
Yes I know where damned to hell!  
Their screams cover up the night  
Haunting all the world the cries of war  
And though a few of them will fall they're waiting in the dark  
Distorted birth is quick to come again  
This has to be an awful nightmare!!!  
No place on earth the world's a tomb  
No place to run amongst these ghouls of doom  
The world's a tomb, the world's a tomb  
No place to run because.....  
The dead are among us!!!